IT LEADS in news, in style, in enterprise and in general excellence as a newspaper THE SUN leads all its local competitors. That's why it leads all of them in circulation and popularity.

THE LOWELL SUN

19TH YEAR. LOWELL, MASS., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1896. ONE CENT.

THE BEST The true basis for comparison of newspaper advertising rates is the price per inch per 1000 copies sold. On this basis THE SUN is the cheapest advertising medium in Lowell.

FIRST EDITION

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

REPEATERS HERE

One Voted Upon Ed. Donnelly's Name.

THE VIGILANCE OF OFFICERS AROUSED IN ALL WARDS.

Small Vote Being Cast Despite Ideal Day.

Republican repeaters were abroad this morning.

There are at least five here from Providence, R. I.

They were first heard from in Tewksbury at 6 o'clock this morning, coming over the road from Boston to this city.

They lost no time in getting to business, for it is said that before eight o'clock they had voted on the name of Edward Donnelly, who is registered in Ward six, but who is now in Chicago selling Dr. Thompson's manufacturers.

Everyone in the city knows Edward Donnelly, and around town everybody is surprised that any one was allowed to vote on his name. Sergeant Palmer was on duty there and the election officers are W. H. Donahue, warden; John Boyers, Frank Early, Austin Conway, democratic inspectors; Arthur Humphrey, Charles E. Hallowell and Clarence Stevenson, republican inspectors; Aaron Thompson, clerk. D. J. Donahue, Esq., who was on duty in Mayor Courtney's interest, said, "Why every man in that polling place knows Ed. Donnelly. And still they let that man go through. The police should have stopped him for the man on duty knew him, and trouble may come out of it."

This is an ideal election day, but despite the fact the vote this forenoon was slight.

A good many voters were holding back as if waiting for something to turn up, but what they were waiting for nobody could tell.

The detection of repeaters in the face of Mayor Courtney's offered reward aroused considerable excitement this morning.

They got away safely and were hunted all over the city. One of them is described as being tall with red hair and mustache, very good looking, resembling in appearance Ed. Flanagan, the ball player, though not as stout as Mr. Flanagan.

Before 10 o'clock all the precincts had been notified and undoubtedly if they attempt to vote they will be arrested. It is said they are being piloted by a man of sporting proclivities, whose name is unknown.

There's a good joke going the rounds in ward four at the expense of the Bennett managers. Last night, it is said, they put in a lot of coffee, sandwiches and beer, probably more beer than coffee. The goods were to be used as inducements for voters today and the doubtful Bennett men were to be allured by these favors.

But during the night a crowd got into the house where the refreshments were stored and this morning there wasn't even a coffee can left for the benefit of the voters.

It is not probable that the theft will be reported at the police station.

The voting was quite brisk this morning and the wagons of both parties carried many to the polls.

It was expected that Messrs. Sparks and Nolan would be on deck hustling for the third leaf in the shamrock, but whatever work they did was done quietly for little was seen of them this forenoon. Perhaps they were up late last night.

At 9 o'clock the vote at some of the precincts was as follows:

Ward 5 Pr. 1, 122; Pr. 2, 113; Pr. 3, 151. Ward 4 Pr. 1, 113; Pr. 2, 131; Pr. 3, 144. Ward 9 Pr. 1, 181; Pr. 2, 185. In the other precincts at that time the vote would average with these showing that a small vote is coming out.

The indications are strongly in Courtney's favor, a great change having occurred within a day or two in republican circles which worries even the stannchest supporters of the Highland Colonel.

One of the surprises particularly for Mr. Thomas F. Connolly is information to the effect that Mayor Courtney will get a majority of votes in the Workingman's Protective league. The members, it is said, having been taking the advice to take all they can get and then vote as they please. They have taken great jollying from Connolly and the rest and today are voting for Courtney.

It is said that in one of the wards a man was sent quite a distance after an old gentleman to drive him down to the polls for Bennett.

"Well, Bennett is a sure winner," said the driver to his passenger.

"Is he?" responded the supposed Bennett man. "He won't get my vote, anyway. I'm for Courtney."

The driver drew up his horse immediately and ordered the old gentleman out of the team, making him walk the remainder of the distance to the polls. He walked and voted for Courtney.

INSTRUCTIONS TO POLICE

To Prevent Fraud at the Polls — Strict Watch to be Kept.

At a special meeting of the board of police yesterday afternoon the following order was adopted for promulgation to the force:

Special Order, No. 5.

1.—All licensed liquor saloons must be closed on election day according to law; and patrolmen and superior officers will give special attention to such licensed premises and report all violations of law. Special vigilance in the discharge of this important duty is necessary and infractures of law must be noted and reported at once.

2. Officers on duty at the polling booths on election day are urged to exert special vigilance in the prevention of disturbance or intimidation of voters; to be alert in assisting civil officers in charge of the precinct houses in the prevention of fraud or illegality of any nature and in rendering every proper assistance necessary to secure a full, free vote of the citizens authorized by law to vote.

3. Any negligence in the discharge of these important duties by police officers will merit the prompt disapproval of the board of police.

3. This order will be read at all roll calls.

JOHN A. FAULKNER,
HARRY R. RICE,
PETER J. BRADY,
Board of Police.

THEATRICAL NEWS.

Music Hall.

"Turn of the Tide," by David Higgins, Oliver D. Byron's new play, scored a great success at Music hall last evening. The play as interpreted by Mr. and Mrs. Byron and their excellent company cannot fail to be fully as successful as "Across the Continent," which brought both fame and fortune to Mr. Byron.

Mrs. Byron made an admirable Peggy Tarracoccin, an Irish-Italian woman, who speaks Italian as fluently as English, and who always has a good word for everyone and turns up at the right time. As a character actress she has few equals. Mr. Byron, as usual, was perfection, and nothing more can be said. The character of Hal Vendeleur was exactly suited to him. Fred Warren is a fat, jolly comedian, who is funny both on and off the stage. In the third act Miss Emma Sardou introduced some clever skirt dancing, and several fine specialties were given. The songs of Oscar Hendig called forth three encores.

BOWLING NEWS.

At the Highland club, last night, Team One defeated Team Five, 2222 to 2079.

The Firemen won a game from Stearns' team, last night, 2492 to 2428; in the afternoon they lost to the Young Fellows, 2506 to 2466.

Two games were played in the Vesper tournament Team Seven winning from Team Three, 2270 to 2084.

The Maxfield Will.

The will of the late Rufus A. Maxfield leaves $500 to the Lowell General hospital, $100 to his sister, Susannah Parker, and his wearing apparel to his brother Stephen. One half of the income of the remaining property is left to his mother during life, and one-half to his sister. Upon their death the property reverts to the children of the late J. P. Maxfield, and to the next of kin to his wife. The entire property is said to be worth nearly $100,000.

Cotton Spinners' Union.

Michael Duggan and Michael Logan of this city will attend the meeting of the executive committee of Cotton Spinners' National union in Boston tomorrow.

Immaculate Conception Feast.

Today is the feast of the Blessed Virgin and in all the Catholic churches the masses were attended by large congregations. There were many communicants and at the high masses sermons on the feast were preached. Tonight there will be vespers, sermon and benediction in all the churches.

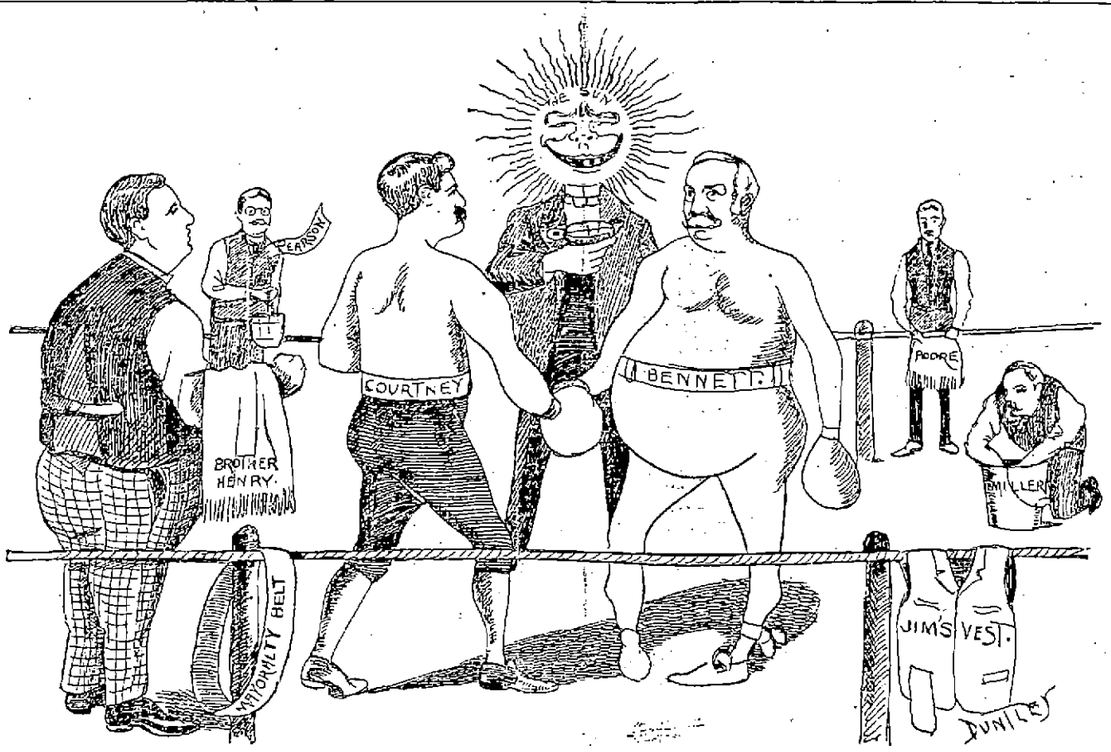
Registrars in Session.

The registrars of voters are in session today ready to straighten out any mistakes that may be made in regard to the names of qualified voters.

PATTEN & CO.
LOWELL'S ARCEST LEADING FLORISTS AND DECORATORS
263 Central Street, Telephone.
The Hogans will hold open house" and receive election returns tomorrow evening.

J. F. O'DONNELL
UNDERTAKER,
Market, Corner Worthen Street.
Telephone.

The Consumers' Brewing Co.'s
EXPORT BEER
Bottled and Steamed at the Brewery.
An Excellent Tonic
For Sale by All Local Dealers.



TIME! Shake Hands.

Tomorrow's SUN will publish a full account of the fight.

LAST GUN FIRED

In the Great Municipal Contest Last Night.

THE ABLE SPEECH OF MAYOR COURTNEY

He Arraigns the Mail and Bennet Managers.

The closing rally of the municipal campaign last evening was worthy a national contest in numbers, in enthusiasm, in oratory, and particularly in the force with which Mayor Courtney repelled the charges of the republican press and especially the Mail.

Mayor Courtney and Hon. Fisher H. Pearson, as they appeared upon the platform, were greeted with cheers while the other notables were enthusiastically received. The platform was crowded with prominent democrats and candidates for aldermen.

Hon. Fisher H. Pearson called to order and his mention of Mayor Courtney as "our matchless leader" was greeted with loud applause. He introduced D. J. Donahue, Esq., as chairman, and he also received a royal welcome. Mr. Donahue made an enthusiastic speech. He made many telling points in favor of Mayor Courtney's administration, his refusal to pay the horse bill, and the alleged guardianship of Colonel Bennett over the French.

D. D. O'Connell, Esq.

D. D. O'Connell, Esq., was introduced as a fighter and he received a rousing reception. He spoke of the great solicitude of the republican papers for the democratic party and illustrated his remarks with a story which made a great hit with the crowd. He referred to Mayor Courtney as an ideal mayor, whose administration has been praised even by his enemies. He attacked Col. Bennett's record as an employer and said that he was indirectly connected with the liquor business. He then pleaded for the election of purchasing agent and a democratic board of aldermen.

Mayor Courtney.

The next speaker was Mayor Courtney, and the reception accorded him was uproariously enthusiastic.

Mayor Courtney having thanked his friends for their cordial reception, said: During the past two years I have exerted myself to make my every act reflect credit not only on the democracy, but on the citizens of Lowell.

I have had much to contend with and I do not think any mayor ever had more to put up with, coming out of it all with a spotless reputation.

Mr. Bennett and I agreed to have a decent campaign, and the fighters fighting according to rules, no foul blows will be struck, but I will give him every straight blow that I can. Mr. Bennett has attacked me already and I can retaliate. He said, while speaking in relation to the charter, that I was incompetent, and I immediately challenged him to a joint debate to show how he could improve on my administration while I would show from his business relations that he could not improve on my administration no matter how poor it might be.

I think it was only the Mail that was mean enough to state that the saloon was in politics and I asked him to discuss the question with me as to what interest either candidate had in a licensed saloon. To all my questions in the challenge he replied through the press that he had no time.

His Honor reviewed his official conduct, during the great deadlock, and the other trying incidents in his administration; his action in regard to the purchase of supplies for the purpose of saving money to the city; and his attempt to have all departments conducted with less expense. He also reviewed the facts leading up to the appointment of the financial commission and his conduct during the horse deal. There have been horse deals before and you have heard murmurings and whisperings of "horse deals" but did you ever before hear of a mayor bringing these cases to public view? Would Mr. Bennett have had the courage to order an investigation and upon hearing the evidence turned the matter over to grand jury? I think I can say without being immodest that I have given the city of Lowell an honest, clean and economic administration. (Prolonged applause.)

"Let's see about the tax rate. I found long before Mr. Coburn entered the city treasurer's office I knew that the man who was coming in there this year would have an opportunity to help the people of Lowell. I saw this long before Mr. Coburn entered the office and I did it with your help at the last election."

He then explained the meaning and uses of the sinking funds and denied emphatically the allegation of "Gen." Marden that the reduction of taxes is due to the fact that the sinking fund has been used to pay current expenses. "Gen." Marden is a bright man and knows better than that. The "General" is helping the "Colonel" both being military men.

He quoted Col. Bennett as saying that without a republican board of aldermen he could do nothing, remarking that "I was without a democratic board of aldermen and I think I did something while I was mayor."

Speaking of the charter, he said that the charter of the finance committee was drawn up by a man who knows more about charters than Jim Bennett—the Hon. John C. Burke.

To the credit of our distinguished friend, Senator Pearson, he voted and worked for that charter in its entirety, but the republican city committee, which had drawn up the infamous gerrymander, came in and drew up these amendments which their candidate for mayor is fighting today.

Col. Bennett knows so little about charter amendments that he imagines that they were to go through the board of aldermen and get my veto. Is such a man capable of occupying the mayor's seat? Does Col. Bennett if elected propose to push that scheme for an overhead causeway from the Franklin school to Broadway at the city's expense. I don't! Does he propose to push that boulevard scheme. I don't.

In relation to the Mail's beer check attack. Mayor Courtney referred to the communication which once appeared in the Mail and another case which resulted in the bringing of an action against the Mail for alleged libel. They have fawned on me since then until this year and they forget that that case still hangs over their heads like the sword of Damocles, and I think I will try that case yet. He read a letter written by C. L. McCleery, editor of the Mail, after the bringing of the action which commended highly his actions as mayor and stated that the employes of the editorial staff were instructed to use Mayor Courtney as squarely as if he was the candidate of their own party.

He paid his respects to Editor Gauthier of L'Etoile for the reported publication of the statement that Fr. Garin called Col. Bennett to his bedside and asked him to take his place after his death. If Fr. Garin was to put the French people in the care of anyone, I ask you if he would not put them in the care of Rev. Fr. Guillard, or Rev. Fr. Forget, one of the purest men who ever walked the streets of Lowell, or Fr. Amyot.

He told of information received concerning ballots printed in the Mail office and of information that marked ballots would be distributed and that repeaters will be brought here and I want you all to be at the polls if you can for I will give $100 for each case of evidence of fraud and $200 for each case of evidence against ring leaders. If there are so many cases that I can't pay them all myself I have men behind me who will pay them. (Thunderous applause.)

Mayor Courtney made a number of ineffectual attempts to conclude but the crowd demanded that he keep on. "Keep on, Billy, you're all right." "Tell us about the horse deal," and similar cries were heard on all sides. He spoke until after 10.15 o'clock and closed amid cheers.

Ward One.

Mayor Courtney voted in precinct one this morning, and was greeted by several democrats and a few republicans, when he entered the booth. After he had voted his friends told him about the repeating that was being done by republicans. My vote will be fair and square, no repeating and no purchasing. I will endeavor to trace down these stories and if I can only obtain evidence I will prosecute to the farthest extent of the law. I will push them hard.

Ward Two.

The old democratic stronghold is a lively place today. The voting is being done on the square. In precinct one, 154 votes were registered at 10 o'clock. In precinct two only 160 votes were cast at 10 o'clock, out of a total of over 500. In precinct three the register showed 185, about the regular vote. A gang of men, supposed to be repeaters, turned up here but did no work. Chairman Poore of the republican city committee came along and held a long secret confab with the police officials.

Ward Seven.

The voting here is very quiet and the register shows that the men are coming out. Precinct one had 201 votes cast at 10.30 and precinct two only had 294; whereas the vote should have been 350.

The voting on Donnelly's name is supposed to have been done by a man named "Dick Fanning," who hails from the Federal Hill district in Providence, R. I.

Fisher H. Pearson said to a reporter this morning, "No one can prognosticate the result of the election under the Australian ballot system but from the surface indications I think that Mayor Courtney will be triumphantly returned for a third term." In regard to the license question he said: "I think the city will be carried for license. The vote at 9 o'clock this morning was 60 per cent. behind that at the state election at the same time."

FLAHERTY AT BUFFALO

FIGHTS A GAME BOUT WITH LARRY BURNS.

After Fourteen Rounds the Fight Was Declared a Draw—Another Match Made.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Buffalo, Dec. 7.—Martin Flaherty of Lowell, Mass., and Larry Burns of Cohoes fought one of the prettiest fights ever seen in this city, before the Empire Athletic club tonight.

The referee decided the contest a draw, and the decision met with the hearty approval of the 2000 sports present.

Burns looked like a loser up to the 10th round, when he began to put on more steam and struck out to do some leading. His work in the early part of the battle was nearly all on the defensive.

When the contestants came together in the first round both appeared confident. Flaherty assumed the aggressive, and landed some good blows on the Cohoes boy's wind and dropped one in on the nose that made it bleed. In the second round Burns landed a smasher on Flaherty's eye, causing a swelling. This appeared to anger the Lowell scrapper, for he sailed into his adversary, landing right and left as the bell rang. During the next three rounds the fighting was done mostly by Flaherty, who landed some telling blows on the face and in the wind. He made the Cohoes fighter wince more than once, but the hard knocks seemed to make less impression than their force indicated they should.

In the sixth round Burns got in two good blows and appeared to be growing stronger. Flaherty had the better of it, however.

The 8th round was marked by clever work on both sides, and no blows that did harm was struck.

The 10th found Burns still gaining strength, while the Lowell lad appeared to be weakening. It began to look like Burns. Few blows that hurt were landed but the 11th was different. Burns went in hammer and tongs, landing on the jaw, ear and neck in rapid succession before Flaherty could get away. The latter braced up during the last minute of the round and honors were easy when the bell rang.

The 12th round was Burns' but the 13th was very much Flaherty's. He got in two hard ones on the wind without return.

The 14th was marked by fierce infighting and the referee was forced to warn Flaherty for striking in a breakaway. Burns landed several blows on the face and neck but they lacked force and did little or no damage. Flaherty acted on the defensive, saving his wind for a knockout, but it didn't come his way.

The boys went at each other, fighting at close range, and both landed hard blows on the wind and in the ribs in the 15th round. They were both tired when the bell rang.

Burns was willing to fight two more rounds, but Flaherty said he was satisfied, and referee Lysaght called the contest a draw.

Luke Stevens of Lowell, Mass., Jim Daly of Buffalo and Joe Flaherty were behind the Lowell boy. The purse was 50 per cent. of the receipts, and the lads divided $680.

Frank Erne was present, and announced that he would fight either Burns or Flaherty if a purse of $1000 were offered. Matchmaker Brooks agreed to the proposition, and a match with Flaherty probably will be made.

NO LICENSE.

Address By Mayor Bancroft at Highland Cong. Church.

Mayor Bancroft of Cambridge spoke in favor of no-license at the Highland Congregational church and among other things he said:

"Liquor dealers say that it is impossible to enforce a law against liquor.

"This is simply a pretext of the saloon keepers to gain their end. They invariably overrate the number of kitchen saloons. I am speaking now of when the law against liquor men is in force. But even in licensed places there are innumerable kitchen bar rooms."

The other speakers were E. D. Holden and Rev. Dr. Greene.

SLEDGE HAMMER BURGLARS

Operate in North Tewksbury Without Success.

Burglars with a sledge hammer raided the Bennett farm in North Tewksbury, Monday morning, shortly after midnight and having smashed a window demanded money of the occupants. Mr. Bennett got his revolver, but the would be robbers got away. A similar case was reported in North Tewksbury last week.

Highland Union lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, had as guests last night the members of Crystal lodge of Lawrence. The members gave an entertainment and were assisted by Israel H. Sternberg, who read.

A HEAD ALL ROUND.

We are ahead all around on Women's Shoes, but we make the same claim for our Men's Department.

If you'd come in, look at our display this month, you would be just as enthusiastic as we are.

The variety in shape, the variety in style, and the variety in color. It is a revelation to one who is not posted on footwear this season.

Don't imagine shoes are beneath any one's notice simply because they are under our feet. That is why we have Cushion Sole Boots for Ladies'. In appearance they resemble Cork Sole Boots, but they are better. They are flexible and a non-conductor of heat and cold. Cushion Sole Boots supply all the requirements of health, handsome in form, style and finish, and unexcelled for ease and grace in walking. Sold in Lowell only by

O'SULLIVAN BROS.
Opposite City Hall.

EVE OF BATTLE

The Politicians Owned the City Last Night.

WHAT THE CITY COMMITTEES WERE DOING.

$10,000 Will Change Hands on Election.

The eve of election generally furnishes excitement to the politicians, particularly in the municipal election.

Last night the "pols" were around and they owned the town. They are great figurers, fine reasoners, and have a way of satisfying conditions of all kinds. Around the hotels, the visitors who strolled into town inquired about the election, and received information that was a puzzle to them, for no two men ventured the same prediction.

At democratic headquarters they were getting everything in shape for today's contest. The check books used at the state election were gone over for the last time and comparisons were made. There was little talk, everybody being busily engaged in preparation for the battle. Secretary Tully assigned the checkers and workers to the different precincts and instructed his men to keep a close watch for repeaters. Down at Mayor Courtney's law office there was the busiest kind of a scene.

The two offices, the headquarters adjoining and the corridors, were crowded before and after the Huntington hall rally. Henry S. Courtney, who is managing his brother's campaign, sat in the private office and received the reports as they were submitted by the volunteer canvassers from all over the city. They pleased him immensely and when the mayor came down rather late, he was told that everything possessed the rosiest hue. "If the sentiment only holds out and no change comes over the people, they can't defeat us," was the cheering news he listened to. Here a separate set of checker's books were prepared and are being used at the polls today. There was a report received that men would be paid if they remained away from the polls and so the Courtney people were determined to locate every voter who did not come out by noontime, and rush him out or else learn the reason why he refused to vote.

The republican headquarters did not close very early. Candidate Bennett and several of he aldermanic candidates dropped in to see what the day had developed. Bennett was assured that the dissension in the party was great, and that the voters were drifting away. It was too late to reach them and if they could be located there was no way of stopping their work.

Ed. La Chance and "Jim" Walker, two of Bennett's managerial staff were around during the evening and professed to be confident of their chief's election. They had not much to say, and did not look like winners, still they did their best to keep up their courage.

There was little betting done and what was placed, went at even money. It is estimated that $10,000 will change hands on this election. So far as the aldermanic ticket was concerned there was little speculation.

It was a matter of debate which side would gain the board, but it was agreed that the division would be very close, probably 5 to 4, with a question who would hold the deciding vote. It was stated that money was being wagered on Tuttle, Howe and Pevey as sure winners with Tuttle leading the ticket. While these rumors were current, no money was in sight.

One republican candidate said: "I don't like this quietness on the part of the democrats. It makes me feel shakey about the head of our ticket. When the democrats fight in the dark they generally emerge in the light with victory on their banner."

And so it looked; Courtney and a democratic board of aldermen.

PREPARATIONS COMPLETED.

The Ballot Boxes and Paraphernalia Sent Out Early.

City Clerk Dadman and his deputy, Wm. McCarthy, were at work nearly all last night getting ready the boxes for the different precincts. The ballot boxes were all examined to see if they were in good working order.

This morning at 5.30 the express wagons were filled with the boxes and started off on their journey to the precinct booths.

There was money to bet on Pierce, Libby Cosgrove and Holbrook.

MERRIMACK PRINT WORKS.

They Will Resume Work on Thursday Next.

The Merrimack Print works with its full complement of hands will be running again Thursday.

Tomorrow the printing machines will be started and by Thursday, the other rooms will be ready to start up.

DEATHS.

McSORLEY—Alexander McSorley, the five-year-old son of Edward and Kate McSorley, died at 142 Cushing street, yesterday.

McKENNA.—Maria McKenna, wife of Hugh McKenna, died at 28 West Third street, yesterday, aged 59 years. She leaves besides her husband, one daughter and two sons.

BRAY—William Bray, 26 years of age, died Sunday in Los Angeles, Cal., where he went from this city in the hope of regaining his health a year ago. He leaves a widow and two sisters in Lowell, and a mother and two sisters in Chelsea. The body will be sent to Lowell for burial.

Wood's Mammoth Store.

Everything is ready for Christmas trade and if you do not know just what to get for a Christmas present you should call at this mammoth jewelry store where you can see hundreds of articles suitable for presents.

The display has never been equalled in this city and the prices are always right. See their big adv. in today's paper and read it carefully. You can save time and money by dealing with Wood.

First class job printing at this office.

WATCHES

For less money than they've ever been sold for in America.

New York Standard and genuine Swiss movements, $2.95

Genuine Waltham Watches, jeweled: Enameled dials, $3.50

Guaranteed timekeepers: You can have these watches here the year 'round.

PUTNAM & SON.
166 Central Street.

2 O'CLOCK

The Cuban Question.

The Lowell-Nashua Y.M.C.A. mock congress held its first official meeting at the local Y.M.C.A. rooms, and discussed the Cuban question. The congress decided in favor of acquiring the island either by purchase or by arbitration.

Catarrh

Is just as surely a disease of the blood as is scrofula. So say the best authorities. How foolish it is, then, to expect a cure from snuffs, inhalants, etc. The sensible course is to purify your blood by taking the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has permanently cured Catarrh in a multitude of cases. It goes to the root of the trouble, which is

Impure Blood.

"I have been afflicted with nasal catarrh which caused me severe headaches nearly every day. After trying numerous remedies without benefit, I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken three or four bottles I was completely cured of the catarrh and headaches." N. G. EGGLESTON, Rapid City, S. Dak.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

THE BEST WAY TO SEND CHRISTMAS

Money to England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world is through drafts issued by the Traders' National Bank on their own correspondents at daily market rates.

£ drafts now are about $4.87. Apply at bank for exact rate as it changes daily.

Bank hours daily from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 7 to 9 a. m. Corner Middlesex street and Postoffice avenue.

She Said:

When I want a perfect fitting dress, I first go and get fitted to a pair of the popular Zenda Corsets, which are made in fourteen styles, and fitted free of charge. Then my dressmaker is sure she will make a success of her work.

BUTTERICK'S
Pattern and Corset Parlors,
204 and 206 MERRIMACK ST

$20 A very good Square Piano for beginners. Call now. GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott St.

High Grade Watches

Not to be surpassed in the country at prices to suit the times. A wise man, if sick, would see a physician who knows his profession—do you see.

J. D. GRANT
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER.
64 MERRIMACK STREET.

U. S. SENATORS

Give Their Opinions of the Message.

POSITION ON CUBAN QUESTION IS APPROVED.

Some Declined to Give Any Opinion.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Comment in the senate on the message was generally favorable to the tenor of the message on the Cuban question, though there were some opposing views expressed. There were a large number of senators, including members of the committee on foreign relations, who excused themselves from expressing opinions, on the ground that they had not given it careful reading. Some of the views expressed follow:

Senator Platt (Rep., Conn.): I do not think that the president's utterances on the Cuban question call for any special criticism. On the tariff he still rides the free trade hobby which he mounted in 1886. I do not believe the people agree with him in the idea that we can go on, as we are now going, without providing sufficient revenue to meet our expenditures. I agree with him that a system of government paper is unsound finance and dangerous, but I see no practicable way at present of retiring the greenbacks.

Mr. Mitchell (Rep., Or.): The message leaves the Cuban question as he finds it, refraining from any recommendation as to congressional action.

Mr. Pettigrew (Rep., S. D.): It is the first time in our history that an executive who is the representative of a defeated party ever glorified as Mr. Cleveland does in the first paragraph of his message over the success at the polls of his party's opponents.

Mr. Pritchard (Rep., N. C.): The only noteworthy part of the message was that devoted to Cuba, and on that question it reminded me of the old rhyme:

He wired in and wired out, and left
The public still in doubt
As to whether the heart that made
The track was coming in or out.

Mr. Pugh (Dem., Ala.): The message is sound on Cuba, sound on tariff and especially sound on trusts and monopolies.

Mr. Brice (Dem., O.): The president has handled the questions in as diplomatic matter as possible.

Mr. Nelson (Rep., Minn.): It is a fair statement, so far as regards Cuba.

Mr. Morgan (Ala.): In the president's recital of facts and his statements of the moral duties of the United States toward the Cuban belligerents there is a response to the sentiment of the people, and, I believe, of the senate. In asserting that no other nation must interfere in the affairs of Cuba, there is the most decisive and practical declaration of the Monroe doctrine that has yet been made. But while the present government warns off all other nations, the message calls the great civil war an insurrection, and on this false declaration is justifies active aid to Spain in furnishing all kinds of military munitions, while it refuses our people the right to send anything, even bread or medicines to the insurgents. I regret that this national action is so illogical and unjust, and that it must still cost many lives and terrible suffering to a people who are admitted by the message to be at war for the sake of liberty, and not as a means of gaining power for personal ends.

Mr. Hale (Rep., Me.): It is a fair expression of the country's views, especially on the Cuban question. There unquestionably is a bad condition in Cuba, which may continue to grow worse until we shall have to interfere, but the time is not ripe for that, and until the occasion arises we should do nothing to involve ourselves in a war with Spain.

Senator Vilas (Wis.): It is a dignified presentation of the country's affairs, but in that respect was certainly nothing more than what was to be expected. The review of the situation in Cuba is safe and conservative and interesting. It goes as far as this country could be expected to go at the present time.

Mr. Mills (Dem., Tex.): I don't agree with the president's position on Cuba.

Mr. Dubois (Independent, Ida.): The president takes radical and advanced ground, as usual, on the currency, advocating the retirement of the greenbacks by the issuance of bonds, and that the government go out of the banking business, leaving the issuance of currency to the national banks. This is, no doubt, the ultimate goal of the genuine gold standard advocates. But neither this congress nor the next will attempt to contract the currency or government's additional power to the national banks. There are already indications that the victorious Republican party will not attempt to make any radical changes in the present financial system.

Mr. Hawley (Rep., Conn.): I have no fault to find with the president's treatment of the Cuban question. The message is, as a whole, devoid of sensational features and is dignified in tone.

Mr. Cullom (Rep., Ills.): The story is well enough as far as it goes, but it does not come out anywhere. The message is in no wise a startling document.

Mr. Frye (Rep., Me.): It is upon the whole a commonplace document. On the Cuban question the president appears to me to argue both sides, with equal sympathy for both.

Mr. Cockrell (Dem., Mo.): I don't find much that is startling or new in the document. The president urges the retirement of the greenbacks, but I do not think that they will be retired.

Mr. Call (Dem., Fla.): The message fails to touch upon the real point in the Cuban question, as to whether the independence of the island should be recognized. I am opposed to his autonomy scheme, which was tried 16 years ago and failed.

Mr. Pasco (Dem., Fla.): I think the president exhibits too much patience on the Cuban question. I should have been glad to see a more positive policy recommended.

Senator Tillman (Dem., S. C.): It is commonplace. After promising not to go into details, he goes in rather elaborately. The best thing about it is that it is the last we will have from that source, at least the last annual message.

Senator Chandler (Rep., N. H.): It's treatment of Cuba is elaborate and strong. While not going as far as I wish it would, it does, by implication from the last sentence, very plainly say if Spain does not suppress the rebellion very quickly the United States will be sure to intervene to secure the independence of the island.

The notable feature in the message is the omission to mention the free coinage of silver or the currency question, except to make the useless recommendation that the greenbacks be retired, or not reissued when they come into the treasury. The brief allusion to the tariff reiterates the Cleveland idea that the amount of duty always increases the cost to that amount, but his feeble treatment of the tariff question compared with the vehement assaults made upon the tariff in previous messages is noticeable. The tone and temper of the whole message is excellent and the fervid patriotism is doubtless sincere.

Stuart After the Big Fight.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Dan A. Stuart arrived here yesterday on his way to New York, where he goes to receive the signature of James J. Corbett to the articles calling for a finish fight with Fitzsimmons. "There is nothing much to say," said Stuart. "The purse will be $15,000, and I want the fight to take place the latter part of March or early in April. I feel confident of securing Corbett's signature, and after I get that I shall go for Fitzsimmons, and I feel sure of him also. I have the battleground already, and there will be no interference." Stuart would say nothing regarding the location of the fight.

Honest but Accounts Are Short.

Indianapolis, Dec. 8. — Ex-County Treasurer D. Fair was found to be over $11,000 short in turning over his office to County Treasurer Hines, and the county commissioners have ordered a suit commenced against his bondsmen to make up the deficiency. No one doubts Fair's honesty, and he can in no way account for the shortage, unless there is some clerical error, which is, however, considered impossible. His son acted as his deputy and virtually had charge of the office. Some sensational developments are expected.

Implement Factory Burned.

Nashville, Dec. 8.—The plant of buildings of Withington & Russell company, covering six acres, in Newtown, a suburb of this city, was totally destroyed by fire last night, together with a large stock of manufactured goods. The company manufactured hoes, forks, rakes and agricultural implements, employing 115 hands. Several freight cars loaded with goods standing on a side track also burned. The loss is about $125,000; insurance not estimated. Cause of the fire, explosion of a lamp over a barrel of varnish.

Vincent Struck a Match.

Muncie, Ind., Dec. 8.—C. H. Over, senior member of the firm of C. H. Over & Co., window glass manufacturers, and George C. Vincent, night watchman at the factory, were horribly and perhaps fatally burned in a natural gas explosion yesterday. Vincent struck a match while repairing a gas pump, causing the explosion.

Education of Priests.

Paris, Dec. 8.—It is stated here that the pope has decided that the education of the Catholic clergy shall practically remain in the hands of the French sulpicians, whose course of study and discipline he regards as most efficacious in the struggle against modern worldliness and in the production of a pure and zealous priesthood.

Venezuela Accepts Arbitration.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Venezuela has accepted the arbitration as agreed upon by Secretary Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote.

Foul Massacre of Negroes.

Little Rock, Dec. 8.—A special to The Democrat from Malvern says: What may be regarded as reliable information has just reached here that on last Tuesday afternoon, at a point about midway between Camden and Burden, on the line of the Cotton Belt railroad, occurred one of the foulest and most damnable massacres of negroes that has ever blackened the record of that locality. At the place mentioned a gang of section men, composed principally of negroes, with a white foreman, were engaged in their labor of improving the roadbed when a a gang of unknown persons made their appearance, and, without warning, began to fire into the crowd of helpless and unsuspecting negroes, killing five of them. The foreman claims that he did not recognize any of the assassins. Many believe that he knows who they are, but is afraid to give out any information that would lead to their arrest.

Will Give It to His Wife.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 8.—The Knower cottage on The Cliffs was sold to Henry Payne Whitney, son-in-law of Cornelius Vanderbilt, yesterday afternoon, the price paid being $250,000. This real estate sale is the largest one here for many years. Mr. Whitney will present the property to his wife. The house will either be entirely remodelled or torn down to make room for a new villa. The work will be pushed with utmost dispatch, as Mr. and Mrs. Whitney hope to occupy the premises next season. A New York architect has prepared plans for the changes.

Retracted His Plea.

Manchester, N. H., Dec. 8.—A special to The Mirror from Plymouth says that A. L. Chandler, indicted for arson and burglary at Orford, was arraigned in the supreme court before Judge Carpenter yesterday afternoon. He retracted his plea of guilty and was sentenced to five years in state prison. The case of Mrs. Wright, indicted jointly with Chandler, was dismissed, the court ruling that it was mainly due to evidence furnished by her that Chandler was convicted.

City Election In Derby.

Derby, Conn., Dec. 8.—At the biennial city election, held here yesterday, Charles F. Chappee (Dem.) was elected mayor, defeating his Republican opponent, George F. Clark, by 369 plurality. This is a reversal of two years ago. The Democrats swept the entire city. J. W. Kelly, a prominent newspaper man, was elected city sheriff, and polled the largest vote cast. The city voted in favor of license.

Damage by Smoke and Water.

Saco, Me., Dec. 8.—The picker room of No. 2 mill of the York corporation was the scene of a lively fire late yesterday afternoon. The flames were confined to the basement, but the smoke and water has caused quite heavy damage. In shutting down the water wheel which runs this mill several cogs were broken, which will necessitate running the mill by steam power for several days.

To Educate the Colored Race.

Dedham, Mass., Dec. 8.—The problem of negro education in the black belt of the south was considered at a public meeting in the First Parish Unitarian church here last night in the interests of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial institute of Tuskegee, Ala. The speakers were Principal Booker T. Washington of the institute, and a number of students.

The Ladder Broke.

Taunton, Mass., Dec. 8.—By the breaking of a ladder on which they were at work, Thomas Bacaleer and Thomas E. Smith, painters, fell three stories yesterday afternoon. Both men are at the Morton hospital so badly injured that their recovery barely seems possible.

BACK TO THE FOLD

Republican Senators Invite Bolting Colleagues.

THEY RECEIVE NOTICE OF A PARTY CAUCUS.

The Olive Branch will Not Be Accepted.

Washington, Dec. 8.—When the determination was reached to hold a Republican caucus today an interesting situation at once presented itself. The silver Republicans who bolted the St Louis platform and ticket were an unknown quantity in their political affiliations, and whether or not to invite them to attend the Republican caucus was an undecided matter.

Many conferences were held, Senator Chandler of New Hampshire being particularly active in recommending that the bolters be notified of the caucus which is practically an invitation to attend. Senator Chandler took the position that the votes of these men would be needed in passing a tariff bill. Senator Quay, it is understood, took the same view, and it was finally concluded that notices should be sent them as before.

This result placed the burden of action on the silver Republicans. They conferred until late in the night to settle upon a line of policy. Senator Dubois of Idaho is, or was, secretary of the caucus. He will resign this place, as he has been more active than many of the others in the recent campaign, and was one of the most urgent in advocacy of a bolt at St Louis.

There has been a tendency among some Republicans to pursue a conciliatory course toward the silver Republicans, especially as a number of them have declared in favor of protection, and Senator Mantle's paper has been quite positive in this direction. It is not believed that either Senators Pettigrew, Mantle or Cannon will attend the caucus, although they would not be required to indicate their views. The purpose of the caucus is to outline a program for the session.

National Sabbath Alliance.

New York, Dec. 8.—The annual meeting of the Woman's National Sabbath Alliance, which is auxiliary to the American Sabbath union, was held yesterday in the Broadway Tabernacle. The alliance was organized in 1895, and has branches in several states throughout the Union, the members pledging themselves to resist by precept and example whatever leads to undermine observance of Sunday as a day of rest and worship. The meeting was divided in two sessions. At the morning gathering the annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were read, and reports from auxiliaries at Washington, Bridgeport, Conn.; Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, Newark, N. J., and Cleveland. At the afternoon session officers were elected.

Lehmann Gives a Dinner.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 8.—The newly organized 'varsity crew at Harvard began work yesterday afternoon on the river with a stiff row of six miles. The men rowed in this order: Stroke, Bull; 7, Goodrich; 6, J. F. Perkins; 5, J. H. Perkins; 4, Sprague; 3, Hollister; 2, Thomson; bow, Boardman. Mr. Lehmann gave a dinner at the Algonquin club last evening to Captain Goodrich and the men who rowed in Saturday's race, General Francis Peabody, G. F. Mumford, last year's coach, and J. J. Storrow, captain of the '95 crew. On Wednesday night the '96 'varsity crew will tender a banquet to Mr. Lehmann and ex-Coach Mumford.

Cleveland's Picture Cut to Pieces.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—The picture of President Cleveland which hung in the rooms of the Cook County Democratic club has been cut to pieces. The perpetrators of the deed are unknown. It is supposed to be the result of the strife between the gold and silver wings of the party, which reached its height at the annual club election Sunday. The picture, which was one of the largest and finest of the president in existence, was painted in Buffalo and brought to the national convention of 1888 by the Buffalo Democrats, who presented the portrait to the Cook county Democracy.

No More Testimony Likely.

Concord, N. H., Dec. 8.—Hon. Charles McDaniel of Springfield, of the board of referees appointed by the supreme court to find facts in connection with the petition of the Manchester and Milford railroad, says that a decree of the court ordering them to determine the question of public necessity was not received until Saturday, and that he will have to consult with his associates as to the course of procedure. No more testimony will be taken, but it is probable that arguments will be made on points at issue by counsel on either side.

Novel Lawsuit Terminated.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—A novel law suit terminated yesterday in the court of common pleas. On Nov. 5, 1894, Humphrey Johnson shot and killed his wife, Nellie, at their home in Collinwood, near here. Then he committed suicide. Both had children by former marriages. The administrator of the wife's children sued the administrator of the husband's children for $10,000 damages for the killing of Mrs. Johnson. Yesterday the jury brought in a verdict for $3000.

More Troops Reach Habana.

Habana, Dec. 8.—The steamship Bazon arrived here yesterday from Spain with re-enforcements of 1800 troops. Three of the men died while on the way over, and six were suffering from smallpox when the steamer reached this port. The troops were received by a committee of citizens and by the military authorities.

Burglars at Grand Beach.

Portland, Me., Dec. 8.—All of the cottages at Grand Beach, 10 in number, including the summer residence of Thomas B. Reed, were broken into by burglars Sunday night and considerable property of one kind and another stolen. The property stolen amounts to about $1000.

McKinley Made No Comment.

Canton, O., Dec. 8.—Major McKinley read President Cleveland's message through about noon yesterday with great interest, but without comment. The portion of it devoted to the Cuban question was discussed by those present. The consensus of opinion was that it was an informal presentation of the situation and on the whole about what was expected.

WAS A SURGEON AT FIVE

REMARKABLE BOY WHO UNDERSTANDS ANATOMY.

He Is the Son of Dr. Howell B. Gwin of New Orleans—How His Father Taught Him Anatomy—Very Fond of Attending the Local Hospitals.

An infant surgeon is the phenomenon that has set the medical profession of New Orleans and Vicksburg to talking. Less than 5 years old, little Will Gwin knows the name of every bone in the human body, knows the location of the various organs and talks learnedly of the most intricate surgical operations. He knows more anatomy than most medical students. And not only this, but he can wield the scalpel as deftly as many surgeons.

The boy's father is a physician, and the little one almost always accompanies him on surgical cases. He has frequently seen the human body dissected and has watched the gleaming knives at their grewsome work with intense interest.

Frequently he has been with his father when called to attend persons mangled by the electric railways in New Orleans and has exhibited a boy's keen interest at so novel an experience. Once, when the injured man had been placed under the influence of chloroform, the boy looked up at his father and said, "Papa, does God make chloroform so that people can be fixed not to feel the knife when the doctor uses it?" Again, the little fellow placed his hand in one of the gaping wounds and told the doctors his idea of the injury that had been inflicted.

Nearly every day little Will visits the New Orleans Charity hospital. The other day, while watching Dr. Souchon operate at the hospital for abscess of the liver, one of the assistants got in front of him. The boy said: "Papa, ask that gentleman to please move. I can't see what the doctor is doing."

Dr. Howell B. Gwin, the boy's father, explains how it happens that the child comes to know so much about anatomy. Dr. Gwin says: "In romping with my boy on the bed I used to amuse him by calling out some difficult name of a bone in the body and taunting him with not being able to repeat it. He very readily caught the words, and, strangely enough, retained them without any effort.

"He then began to associate the name of the bone with its location, and it was not long before he knew a great deal of anatomy. He knew the bones and could describe their location, and he did not learn it parrot fashion. It matters not where the bone is located, he knows its name. It makes no difference what name it is called, he can show or describe the bone's location.

"Not long ago he happened in the office of a medical friend of mine who was much interested in the lad's curious acquirement, and more in jest than seriously he picked up a piece of a human skull lying on the table and asked the lad what it was. It was separated from its adjoining parts in a manner the boy had never before seen. He studied it a moment, and then told its scientific name quite correctly, much to the astonishment of the doctor."

Not so very long ago this youngest of all surgeons paid a visit to New York and thoroughly inspected the larger hospitals here, paying particular attention to the cases of interest in the surgical wards. He also took a look at the hospitals of Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis and of other cities.

The boy's extraordinary ability is without doubt hereditary. His father, grandfather and great-grandfather have all made names for themselves as surgeons.—New York Journal.

TO MAKE FOOTBALL A FELONY.

Missouri Legislators Want It on a Plane With Prize Fighting.

During the coming session of the Missouri legislature an attempt will be made to pass a law putting the game of football on the same plane as prize fighting, which is a felony in Missouri.

It is stated that Representative Crisp, who is mentioned as a candidate for speaker of the house, will introduce a bill embodying such legislation.

Senator O. G. Young also favors such legislation and declares that if such a law is not enacted he will favor a repeal of the law against prize fighting.

The Sedalia board of education has placed a ban on football. At the weekly meeting resolutions were passed condemning the playing of football by students of the high schools and characterizing the sport as demoralizing and injurious to the public schools. The present organization of players will be obliged to disband.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Missouri Apple Growing Colony.

J. Weston Plummer of London, representing an English syndicate of fruit growers and capitalists who have been making an investigation of south Missouri as an apple producing region, stated that the investigation he had been making was ordered with the intention of colonizing a large section with Swedes for the purpose of growing apples exclusively for export. Mr. Plummer would not say what his report would be, but it is learned from other sources that it will be favorable and that negotiations have actually been commenced whereby some 80,000 acres of wild land are to be secured at less than 75 cents per acre.

Monument to Gene Field.

City Librarian Purd B. Wright is at the head of a party who will erect a monument to the memory of Eugene Field in Lovers' lane, in the eastern suburbs of St. Joseph, Mo., which formed the subject for one of Field's popular poems. Mr. Wright is an old newspaper man and was a coworker and friend of Mr. Field when the latter was employed on one of the papers in St. Joseph 15 years ago.

When you need printing remember The Sun.

Domestic Joy.

The charm of domestic joy will be preserved, if those parents, who fear the early death of one of their loved ones when attacked with a serious throat or lung trouble, resort at once to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a never-failing remedy. "I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for my son, who was eight years old. He has been troubled with a bronchial cough since he was two and a half years of age, and I have tried everything, but found Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does him the most good." Mrs. A. Geib, 317 Demott St., West Hoboken, N.J. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup costs only 25 cents, and is cheaper than the dealer's big profit making substitute, because Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures while the substitute does not.

Cleverton: "You say you invited her to lunch and it cost you $20. When was this?"

Dashaway (significantly): "It was the last time I took her."

SOME VERY CURIOUS PETS

WILD ANIMALS AS WELL AS TAME ONES MADE FAVORITES.

Ancient and Modern Men of Note Have Doted on These Singular Pets—Sir Richard Burton's "House That Jack Built" In Damascus.

Nothing in human nature is perhaps more peculiar than the practice of adopting some representative of the animal world as an intimate. It may be conjectured that the first pets were those animals which had already proved themselves useful in the service of man, such as horses and dogs. By and by, as other animals became domesticated, they were admitted to a degree of intimacy which, while not perhaps exactly that of the modern pet, was a step in that direction. The ancients as well as ourselves are known to have lavished no small amount of affection upon their favorites. Did not Alexander grieve for the loss of Bucephalus and endeavor to console himself with Perilas, the lion fighting dog, which cost him something over £800 in India? And had not both horse and dog cities named after them? Did not the dog of Xanthippus swim beside his master's galley to Salamis? The mares of Cimon, with which he was thrice victorious at the Olympic games, were buried beside his own tomb. We all remember how "the young man's dog" accompanied the son of Tobit and the angel Raphael on their remarkable journey.

But the ancients had singular pets as well. Pythagoras tamed an eagle so far that, by pronouncing certain words, he could instantly check it in its flight and make it return to the ground. Alcibiades had a dog of uncommon size and beauty, which cost a large sum of money, and yet he had the animal's handsome tail cut off, in order, as he said, to give the Athenians something to talk about. Besides his dog, Alcibiades was fond of his fighting quails and rewarded the restorer of a lost bird by giving him command of the fleet. Sertorius, when in Lusitania, received a present of a milk white hind, which became so attached to him as to come when called and follow him about and learned to bear the noise and bustle of the camp and the battlefield. Cardinal Wolsey, it will be recollected, was familiar with a venerable carp. Cowper's only relief from melancholy was to play with his pet hares. Clive owned a pet tortoise. Did not Mr. Parnell on one occasion interrupt an important conference of the Irish parliamentary party while he saw to the feeding of a favorite retriever?

Lesser known people have made pets of snakes, toads, hedgehogs and other animals not usually considered as domestic. It is largely a question of environment. The dweller in cities is usually compelled by the exigencies of space to restrict himself to cats and dogs, and even the humble occupant of a single room will be found the possessor of a linnet or canary. Birds, indeed, from the small space they require, are first favorites as city pets. Bears are great favorites on board ship, where they get quite tame, and sailors have even been known to pet an alligator in default of a more agreeable animal. A robin flew on board the Victory in the heat of the battle of the Nile and took up its quarters in the admiral's stateroom, and accompanied the ship to Naples, the pet of all on board. Who does not remember the little dryasdust entomologist whom the autocrat of the Breakfast Table called the Scarabee, and who had nothing in the world to love but a large gray spider?

People who are compelled to reside for any length of time abroad usually make pets of the animals indigenous to the locality in which they live. How strange was that abode at Damascus where the late Lady Burton and her distinguished husband resided. In addition to the ordinary live stock, consisting of fowls and goats, together with the horses and camels, there were a Persian cat, a lamb and a leopard. The last named was trapped as a cub in the desert and presented by Hobo Pasha to Sir Richard Burton to show his appreciation of the latter's conduct in averting what might have been a dangerous outbreak of fanaticism in Damascus. Lady Burton was quite enthusiastic about this, the most remarkable of her pets. He never did the household any harm, but frightened the other animals, especially the cat, though he was in turn afraid of the bulldogs, but used to side with them in their antipathy to a certain baker. He used to play hide and seek with his mistress, and, as she naively remarks, "When he bit too hard, I used to box his ears, when he was instantly good." He used to sleep in his mistress' room, and when he fell a victim to poison administered by the neighboring peasants, who were afraid of him, we are not surprised to hear his death was the cause of much grief.

Another pet in this strange household was a Kurdish dog as big as a St. Bernard, and which looked like a bear. His name, Kasruwan, was corrupted into Cuss. He was an inveterate fighter, but a splendid watchdog. Indeed, the Burton menage was, as Sir Richard himself described it, a sort of house that Jack built, for the pigeons ate the seeds and destroyed the flowers, the cat preyed upon the pigeons, and was in turn worried by the dogs, while the leopard harried the goats to such an extent that one of them in sheer disgust went and committed suicide by drowning, while the favorite's yells almost scared the life out of the donkey and camel.—London Standard.

RUFUS CHOATE.

He Stood Easily at the Head of All the Forensic Speakers of His Day.

Again, Mr. Choate was an orator and an orator with a range scarcely paralleled in our country. He stood easily at the head of all forensic speakers against whom he was pitted. He held the breathless attention of a senate where lingered the echoes of Webster's voice and where Clay and Calhoun were still to be heard, and he was a first rate favorite on the platform of the convention and the lyceum at a time when both teemed with fascinating and instructive speakers. To occupy a first class rank in three such highly specialized lines of oratory is rare indeed, yet no one ever disputed Mr. Choate's right to that position. Before Mr. Webster had been dead nine months Mr. Choate delivered his eulogy at Dartmouth college, and Mr. Everett, speaking of the oration in the next month, called the orator "our matchless Choate, who has just electrified the land with a burst of eloquence not easily to be paralleled in the line of time." Founding his oratory upon the solid basis of profound learning, whether in law, in government or in literature, he kindled the mass of all these acquisitions by his rhetorical genius into a consuming heat and a dazzling light all his own.

Mr. Choate's oratory was distinguished for an intense richness and exuberance of language, caught in no slight measure from his favorite Cicero. This sometimes makes his speeches difficult to read. The overflowing sentences are too long. The teeming fancy, the bounteous illustration, verge on the grotesque. But they were meant for the hour, to be heard, not read, and two things carried off every vestige of tedium or incongruity. First, Mr. Choate's personal appearance on every occasion was so striking that it held the attention of his auditors with an influence that was magical. Of other distinguished orators, William Pinkney was famous, as was Erskine in England, for the extreme, almost foppish, elegance and splendor of his appearance. Henry Clay presented a singular combination of features, the most uncouth that could easily be imagined, with a gallantry of delivery and magnetism of tone that generally captivated any new hearers, but mingled with a great imperiousness and defiance that made not a few enemies in the senate. Sergeant S. Prentiss, second to no American speaker in his amazing power of arousing enthusiasm, offered at the outset a presence as insignificant as St. Paul's. Mr. Webster's massive stature and deep set eyes are familiar to all, though the slow manner and ponderous diction of later years belonged to the days of his greatest triumphs. But the power of Mr. Choate's look and manner was something of a different order. His shock of raven hair, his wildly flashing eye, his gaunt frame, his sallow cheek, his restless action, and, above all, his strangely musical voice and rhythmical delivery, arrested and held attention in an uncanny, a witchlike, manner, unearthly in every note, look and movement.—New England Magazine.

The male wasp is said by some naturalists to perform no work whatever, while others assert that the males are the scavengers of the community, keeping the nests clean and carrying out the bodies of the dead.

The imperial crown of Germany during the middle ages was a small miter bifurcated in the front, instead of the sides, as was the fashion in the bishop's miter.

A Sabbath day's journey among the ancient Jews was 1,461 yards, 1 foot and 6 inches.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

To make the cure of any disease complete and permanent, the purifying, correcting and building-up process must begin and end in the Stomach.

92% of all sickness is caused by a wrong Stomach. Puritana makes the Heart right, the Lungs right, the Liver right, the Blood right, the Kidneys right, the Nerves right, the Health right, because it makes the Stomach right.

The Puritana treatment consists of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all in one package. Price $1. All druggists.

Cottolene

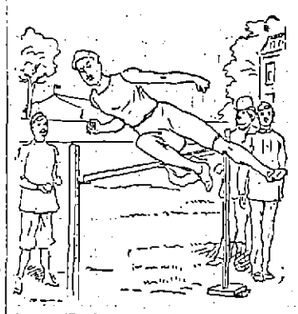
The best for shortening and frying. Clean and healthful.

No swine fat in it.

Genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere with trade marks—"*Cottolene*" and *steer's head in cotton-plant wreath*—on every tin.

A handsomely illustrated *Kitchen Calendar* of unique design, for 1897, containing Three Hundred and Sixty-five Selected Recipes by the best known teachers of and writers on cookery. Will be sent on receipt of this advertisement and six cents in stamps.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.



Health AND Strength

Are necessary for a perfect existence. Athletes and others who keep the body in health and strength, of necessity use a bracing tonic to keep them in the strength they require. They use a Beef-Iron-Wine. Now there is no Beef, Iron or Wine any better than our preparation. It is a strength producer. For loss of appetite it has no equal.

50c. A BOTTLE.

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE, 217 Central Street.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

We Shall Continue This Week

The Demonstration

OF THE

IMPROVED GEM

Raisin Seeder,

Induced to do so by the immense success attending our demonstration last week. Hundreds of our customers attending, examining, satisfied, and buying the seeders.

N. B.—The improvement in the "Improved Gem" over the original "Gem" is its simplicity, easily taken apart in a second and as easily put together again; only 3 parts in all, and it can be made right or left handed. Demonstration first floor, Merrimack Street entrance.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

Record Breaker

AT THE

BIG UNION MARKET

THIS WEEK.

All kinds of Canned Goods, this year's packing, will be sold at

3 CANS FOR 25 Cents,

So Call This Week at the BIG UNION MARKET and secure the bargains. Telephone 127.

OF THE MESSAGE

What Congressmen Say of Its Features.

THE GENERAL SENTIMENT APPROVES CUBAN ATTITUDE.

Various Comments Upon the Inflated Document.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Members of the house of representatives, after the reading of the president's message, talked freely of its import, the tariff and Cuban questions being particular points of discussion. A press representative gathered the following interviews:

Mr. Hitt of Illinois, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, declined diplomatically to give any expression upon the message. The matter might at any time become a subject for the consideration of his committee, and he therefore did not think it proper to express an opinion.

Mr. Heatwole (Rep., Minn.), member of the foreign affairs committee: The president evidently has been impressed with sentiment which has been voiced by the people of the country in regard to Cuba during the congressional recess. He seems disposed to urge some action by the United States at the proper time, but fails to indicate when that time shall arrive.

Mr. Payne (Rep., N. Y.) said: The president evidently has given much thought and study to the Cuban question. His statement of the situation is calm and judicial. Whether the time has come for action by the United States is a difficult question. The president clings with a tenacity that is remarkable to his hope that the Wilson bill will produce in the future sufficient revenue to support the government. Since he expressed this hope a year ago the deficiency has increased and is going on at the rate of $50,000,000 per annum.

Mr. Turner (Dem., Ga.) said the message was a strong, sturdy document, an appropriate farewell utterance, adding: From the information it gives to congress it seems that the insurrection in Cuba is retrograding rather than progressing. I agree with the president in the belief that the present tariff law would furnish sufficient revenue if it had a fair trial, and that the surplus on hand could be well devoted to the payment of present expenditures until that time arrives.

Mr. McMillan (Dem., Tenn.), member of the ways and means committee, said: I agree with the president in seeing no immediate necessity or excuse for increase of tariff dues. The surplus on hand, outside the gold reserve, with strict economy, probably will meet all deficiencies in revenue for more than half of Mr. McKinley's administration, and possibly for the full four years. To increase the tax on the necessaries of life in order to either squander or permanently hoard the surplus is wholly inexcusable. I have not believed heretofore, nor do I now, that the president's recommendations for retiring greenbacks and putting in their place either short or long term bonds, bearing either high or low rate of interest, is a remedy for our ills. This would either permanently or temporarily reduce the currency, and that is no remedy for hard times.

Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ills.), chairman of the committee on appropriations: The deficit since the beginning of Mr. Cleveland's present administration to Dec. 5, 1896, is $178,646,000. This has been paid from proceeds of the sale of bonds. This deficit was $25,000,000 for the 12 months ending June 30, 1896; but for a little over five months, from June 30 to Dec. 5, 1896, the deficit is more than $40,000,000, which shows the president's confidence that the present tariff law, if allowed a fair opportunity, will yield a sufficient revenue is not well founded. In other words, the deficiency in revenues is increasing and not diminishing. All of which demonstrates the absolute necessity for revenue legislation that will bring increased receipts.

I do not know what the facts are touching Cuba, except as I gather them from the message. It seems they have nothing but guerilla warfare in the island on the part of the Cubans, and that there is no government in fact to recognize. From a hasty reading of the message I do not see but that wisdom dictates congress should wait executive action and recommendation as to Cuba.

Mr. Cousins (Rep., Ia.), member of the foreign affairs committee: It is evident that the president occupies the same position that he has formerly. To be plain, he does not believe that the United States has any right to interfere, and to be equally plain he feels in a greater degree than he has formerly expressed the sympathy of the American people for Cuba. He seems to think it might be possible for a condition of affairs to exist in Cuba at some time, no one knows when, that would justify interfering on higher grounds than those involved in the ordinary rights of nations. What can be added to the situation already existing to make it sufficiently serious to justify the interference which the president has in mind?

Mr. Taft (Rep., O.), member of the committee on foreign affairs: The president's treatment of the Cuban question, as a whole, may be considered as a formal notice to Spain that the present conditions cannot be prolonged indefinitely. Indeed, it lays a basis for an intervention even before he goes out of office, or it gives him an opportunity to throw the question on the shoulders of the succeeding administration. Probably he will pursue the latter course.

In regard to the tariff, the president is no doubt correct in speaking of the deficit for the last fiscal year, but the most appalling deficit is in the first five months of the current year, nearly $40,000,000. The president wants the deficit wiped out, and I believe it is the duty of the present congress to pass the Dingley bill or a modification of it to increase the revenue.

Mr. Dolliver (Rep., Ia.), member of the ways and means committee: The president's treatment of the Cuban question is hardly satisfactory either to those who desire to see Cuban independence recognized or to the class who desire the United States to keep clear of foreign disputes. Mediation by the United States would be in the direction of a settlement honorable to all parties, but the president's hint of what is likely to happen in case mediation be refused is a little too mysterious for practical purposes. The president's views on revenue and the tariff seem to be taken from an assortment of previous opinions once current at least in the White House and treasury department.

Mr. Dalzell (Rep., Pa.), member of the way and means committee: The message is a very fair one in its treatment of routine matters in the departments. It gives us no additional light on Cuba. The president assumes from his information—which is no doubt reliable—that the insurgents have no claim to possess a government or a capital. If this is true they are not entitled to recognition as belligerents, and it follows that they certainly could not be recognized as possessing independence. In his treatment of the tariff the president is a little unfair in juggling with figures. He undertakes to compare the operation of the Wilson bill one year with the same bill another year instead of with another bill. He thinks the Wilson bill is now of a higher character than it was when he refused to sign it. He seems to fear that the country may have too much revenue and become extravagant, a fear in which the people will not join.

Representative Adams (Rep., Pa.), member of the committee of foreign affairs: The message fails to enlighten congress on the state of affairs in Cuba. It gives us no real information, and there is no word about the American citizens who are imprisoned there.

Representative Bartlett (Dem., N. Y.): The time has come when the United States should take some firm step in the Cuban matter. We should seek in the first place to act as a mediator to secure autonomy for Cuba, and if that effort failed, we should intervene with force of arms. The first duty of congress is to pass a bill to increase the government's revenue.

Representative Walker (Rep., Mass.), chairman of the committee on banking and currency: The best message President Cleveland has ever written. What he says about the weakness and viciousness of our financial methods is stating it mildly, and ought to prompt the commercial organizations and bankers of the country to come to the assistance of the banking and currency committee with a bill carefully prepared that would remedy the evils admitted to exist by every thoughtful financier.

Representative Lacy (Rep., Ia.): President Cleveland is evidently anxious to pass the Cuban question over to Major McKinley. There is no real solution of the question embraced in his message, except that Spain had better sell Cuba to us before the property is all destroyed.

Representative Livingstone (Dem., Ga.): The president has made a full and unquestionable showing in his message of the necessity for our interference in Cuba now. The message will not be endorsed by the American people; its tone is too foreign.

Bryan Was Very Busy.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 8.—A representative of the press called upon William J. Bryan yesterday afternoon and showed him a copy of President Cleveland's message. Mr. Bryan was overwhelmed with press of work and a constant stream of callers, and after repeated efforts was compelled to abandon the attempt to read the message. "Mr. Cleveland's message," said Mr. Bryan, "is too important a document either to be commented upon in piecemeal or briefly as a whole. I do not care to express myself upon the message until I shall have had opportunity to carefully read and digest it."

Hanna Hasn't Read Message.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Chairman Mark Hanna of the Republican national committee was asked last night for an interview on the president's message. Mr. Hanna excused himself, saying that while he expected to read the message he had not yet done so. Mr. Hanna was entertained at dinner last night by Colonel John Hay at his residence on Sixteenth street. The dinner was an entirely informal affair.

Spanish Officials Listened.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The Spanish minister did not hear the reading of the president message, but two of the secretaries of the Spanish legation listened intently to the Cuban features of the message, and left the senate gallery when this branch of the message was concluded.

London Newspapers Comment.

London, Dec. 8.—All of the newspapers this morning have editorials on President Cleveland's message. Most of them regard the message as one of rather minor importance, except so far as it concerns the Cuban question, to which phase the bulk of the comment is devoted.

Dauntless Not to Be Fined.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 8.—The steam tug Dauntless will not be fined for leaving Brunswick, Ga., without clearance papers and coming to this port. The collector of customs here, in looking for authority to act in the matter, found two conflicting sections of the law, and asked the secretary of the treasury for a ruling. A reply was received in which a precedent, set by J. K. Upton, assistant secretary of the treasury in 1880, in reply to an inquiry from the collector of customs at Georgetown, was quoted. This was to the effect that coastwise vessels, in going from one district to another in an adjoining state, where a cargo of distilled spirits is not carried, are not required to take out clearance papers.

Yale's Captain For 1897.

New Haven, Dec. 8.—James O. Rodgers was unanimously elected captain of the 'varsity football eleven yesterday. Captain Murphy presided at the meeting, and there was but one sentiment, which was crystalized on Rodgers. Rodgers has played at tackle for two seasons, and was one of the strongest players. He is a native of Toledo, and is a member of the junior class.

Suit Against Lady Scott Adjourned.

London, Dec. 8.—The suit of Earl Russell against Lady Selina Scott, his mother-in-law, John Cockerton, an engineer, William Aylott, a valet, and Frederick Kast, a groom, whom he charges with criminal libel, has been again adjourned until Jan. 4, owing to the sickness of Kast, who is said to be at the point of death in Holloway jail.

A Schoolgirl's Sad End.

Providence, Dec. 8. — Sabine Whittaker, 8 years old, daughter of Whittaker Whittaker of 29 Forest street, was run over and instantly killed by a Camp street electric yesterday afternoon. The child was on her way home from school and ran in front of the car on a steep grade. She was horribly crushed.

Was Instantly Killed.

Dwight's Station, Mass., Dec. 8.—Andie Des Longchamp was struck by a train while walking on the track yesterday noon and instantly killed.

Carlisle Sends In Figures.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Secretary Carlisle yesterday transmitted to the speaker of the house of representatives the estimates of appropriations required for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

VOTES LACKING

To Pass the Desired Tariff Bill.

SENATOR CHANDLER ON STANDING OF SENATE.

Statements Endorsed By Lodge and Callinger.

Boston, Dec. 8.—A Washington special to The Journal includes a letter defining Senator Chandler's position on the proposed tariff legislation, in reference to the Dingley bill, in which he says:

"Every straight Republican senator desires, and will zealously labor to pass the bill if it can be done. But it is a question of votes. Even if the four silver Republicans who voted against taking up the bill and supported Bryan were to come back and help us, we yet lack one vote. Of what use then are imploring letters to Republican senators and vehement newspaper articles? Votes are what we need, and we cannot pass the bill without them.

"Again, every straight Republican senator desires an extra session in March, and the passage of a tariff bill before July 4. This can take place if we have the votes, and not otherwise. But no Republican majority in the next senate is yet to be seen. I know the necessity of tariff legislation—that one-third of the woolen mills of the country have closed for want of sufficient protection: but our producers may just as well look the facts squarely in the face as to delude themselves with a hope that may not be realized."

Senator Lodge, in commenting on the above statement, said: "Senator Chandler's statement of facts seems to me to be correct. Like Senator Chandler, I am most anxious that the Dingley bill should be passed."

Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire said: "The Dingley bill ought to be passed, there is no doubt about it. At least eight senators who voted against the bill last spring will have to change their votes in order to take the bill up. I do not see where we are going to get them. Not only this, but the passage of a Republican tariff bill at an extra session is problematical.

Relief Work In Erzeroum.

Washington, Dec. 8. — United States Consul Berghal at Erzeroum, who is a member of the relief committee of that department, a tabulated return of the money received, the relief afforded and the number who have enjoyed the munificent charity of their fellow Christians, accompanied by an expression of appreciation of the liberality with which the people of the United States have contributed to relieve the distress among the destitute Armenians. The total sums distributed in the province of Erzeroum alone from December, 1895, to November, 1896, was $45,191; the number of persons assisted was 66,100, living in 264 villages scattered among nine districts. Thousands of destitute Armenians are still looking toward generous America for their very existence this winter, and in Erzeroum city alone there are 200 families, with over 1000 destitute.

Croker Gave Tammany Advice.

New York, Dec. 8.—Richard Croker was present at the regular meeting of the Tammany society, held at the Fourteenth-street wigwam, last night. Considerable discussion was indulged in over the question of receiving members back into good standing who bolted from the organization on account of its endorsement of the Chicago platform. Mr. Croker held that any action taken by members during a national campaign should not be considered when a local fight was imminent. "A municipal campaign must not be fought on national issues," he said. Senator Thomas F. O'Grady and several other prominent members who opposed this view were partially won over, and when the meeting closed the prevailing sentiment seemed to be in favor of restoring the seceding members to their former standing in the society.

Window Glass Workers Secede.

Pittsburg, Dec. 8.—Fifty-one members of the Window Glass Workers' association withdrew from that organization last night, and the revolt is likely to have many other followers. Much dissatisfaction has been expressed for some time by the men who have withdrawn, because of the fact that President Burns has been issuing credit certificates to members out of employment, and incurring debts which individual members of the association would be liable for. The action last night of the seceders is the culmination of this dissatisfaction.

Heavy Land Owner Dead.

Muscatine, Ia., Dec. 8.—William Drury of Mercer county, Ills., a multimillionaire and one of the largest land owners in the United States, died at his home in New Boston yesterday, aged 86. He leaves no heirs except his wife. He has been a resident of Mercer county since 1834. His possessions outside of Illinois are in Nebraska, Colorado and Texas, about 100 sections of which are in the latter state. He recently spent $500,000 in irrigation in Colorado.

Trouble Between Peru and Bolivia.

Lima, Dec. 8.—Observers here see a probability of another clash of arms between Peru and Bolivia over the new trouble which is brewing, owing to Bolivia having proceeded to fix the limits of her frontiers in the Amazonian districts without having first made an arrangement with Peru for the delimination.

Cornell's Football Balance.

Ithaca, N. Y., Dec. 8.—Cornell closes the football season with a balance of $3000 above expenses. The Harvard game was well attended, but the expenses were large and ate up the profits. Cornell received $6000 as her part of the receipts of the Pennsylvania game. The football balance goes into the general athletic treasury.

An Agent Who Could Shoot.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Dec. 8.—Two highwaymen attempted to hold up the agent of the Milwaukee road at Fairfax last night, when the agent opened fire, instantly killing one of the men and wounding the other. The injured robber has not been captured.

Cliffs at Dieppe Collapse.

Dieppe, France, Dec. 8.—An enormous mass of the cliffs collapsed here Sunday night, including that part upon which stood the chalet Bamberger, which was 60 yards from the edge. There is much excitement here, as the fissures promise further slips. The damage done amounts already to 120,000 francs.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION
Of Yesterday.

TWO MEN HANGED

By a Mob of Farmers in Lexington.

DOORS OF JAIL BLOWN OFF WITH DYNAMITE.

The Men Quickly Hanged to Save Expense.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Lexington, Ma., Dec. 7—An one o'clock this morning a gang of farmers attacked the county jail here and secured Jesse Winner and James Nelson, charged with the murder of Mrs. Winner and her two babies, and lynched them.

The mob attempted to make the jailer give up his keys and when he refused they blew the doors down with dynamite. Winner admitted his guilt. The men were taken across the river from the jail and quickly hanged.

WINNER OF THE BICYCLE

OFFERED BY THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING COMPANY.

In Their Great Word Contest—Justus C. Richardson Gets the Prize.

The great "word" contest for Lowell scholars inaugurated by the enterprising Merrimack Clothing company is at an end and many hundreds of applicants for the fine $100, Dayton bicycle, await anxiously the result. Columns could be written upon the papers presented but lack of space forbids. The judges were three days and three nights engaged upon the examination of the papers and their report submitted on Saturday morning is as follows:

Mr. D. S. O'Brien, Manager Merrimack Clothing Company.

Dear Sir: We have carefully examined the papers submitted to us in the scholars' contest on the word "Knockabout" in accordance with the printed conditions and find that the largest number of words was furnished by Justus C. Richardson, Mammoth Road, Dracut; Robert C. Sleeper, 112 Charles street, was second; and J. H. Lavelle, 325 Mammoth road, was third.

F. F. COBURN,
J. L. CAMPBELL,
JOHN H. HARRINGTON.

JUSTUS C. RICHARDSON.

Why are the second and third mentioned? Because the Merrimack Clothing Company, generous in all matters, has decided to give either an overcoat or a "Knockabout" suit to these young men who came so near first place.

Among the notable definitions tendered are the following: "Knokabout"—Name of a genuine school suit of which the Merrimack Clothing company makes a specialty.

"Knockabout"—Very effective.

On the whole the contest is one of the most successful ever held in this city.

DEATHS.

KENERSON—Clara Kenerson, widow of James Kenerson, died at her home, 258 Merrimack street, Sunday, aged 67 years.

YANEY—Mary Yaney, a Syrian woman, the wife of Joseph Ganey, died at 168 Suffolk street, yesterday, aged 25 years.

JAMESON—Thomas Jameson, aged 58 years, died suddenly of heart disease at Portland, Saturday morning. Deceased was a resident of this city and went to Portland with W. H. Ward, the local contractor, to assist in building a large wharf. He leaves a wife, two sons and two daughters, who reside at 16 Charles street.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon and was very largely attended. The remains were taken to St. Peter's church where service was held, Rev. Fr. McManus officiating. The pall-bearers were, Messrs. Patrick Morris, James McKeever, John O'Donnell, James Carr, James McMauimon and Michael McMullen. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

SHIELDS—Mary A. Shields, aged 22 years, daughter of John and Alice Shields, died this morning at her home in North Chelmsford. Funeral Wednesday morning from St. John's church.

MAGUIRE—Catherine Maguire, aged 65 Years, wife of Michael Maguire, died this morning at her home, 15 Suffolk street. She was the mother of Frank Maguire, the well known letter carrier.

Funeral Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's church.

Boy Deserters Sentenced.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 7.—Forty of the boys who escaped from the training station here on Saturday were tried this morning and sentenced to 10 days in double irons. The cases of the two ringleaders were referred to the commander, now in Washington.

Fitzsimmons Won't Fight.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 7.—Fitzsimmons flatly declines to consider Corbett's offer to box 10 rounds here for $15,000.

Inauguration Appointments.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 7.—S. W. Woodward today declined the appointment as chairman of the committee on arrangements for Pres. McKinley's inauguration and Pres. Bell of the American Security and Trust Co., has accepted the honor. General Horace Porter of New York was appointed marshal of the inauguration parade.

TRAINS WRECKED

A Head On Collision Near Cincinnati.

OFCICERS OF THE ROAD HAVE NARROW ESCAPE.

Two Killed and Several People Injured.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Dec. 7.—A head-on collision occurred near Storr's station this morning between a special carrying the general officers of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern and this morning's accommodation train.

The accident was due to the engineer and conductor of the special, forgetting orders to wait at Storr's station for the regular train, also the heavy fog. The trains crashed together about three quarters of a mile outside the station. Engineer Price and Fireman Dixon of the special were killed.

TEN KILLED

By an Exploding Locomotive at Denver Today.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Denver, Col., Dec. 7.—A locomotive exploded here this forenoon in the railway yard, killing ten or twelve people.

THE QUESTION SETTLED.

Venezuelan Matter Is Now a Thing of the Past.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Washingtan, Dec. 7.—Sec. Olney has just received a cable from the Venezuelan minister, Audrade, at Washington, now in Caracas, stating that the Venezuelan government has accepted the agreement reached by the U. S. and great Britain for arbitration on the boundary dispute. An extra session of the Venezuelan congress is called to consider the treaty.

HOT FROM THE WIRE.

Col. Fellows of New York, died today.

A caucus of republican senators is called for tomorrow.

Secretary Olney made a report to be added to the President's message, the first on record of the kind.

The Perfume of Violets
The purity of the lily, the glow of the rose, and the flush of Hebe combine in POZZONI'S wondrous Powder.

Toys All Kinds.
Skates 5000 Pairs
Sleds 25c. and Up
BARTLETT & DOW
216 CENTRAL STREET.

NOW Thanksgiving is over, you should keep your sideboard replenished with a choice line of Wines, Brews and Distills, such as is carried constantly in stock by us, and be prepared for the Holidays, when you wish to entertain your relatives and friends, and give them the best.
Don't forget our Celebrated
Rochester Brewing Co.'s
"FOOD BEER"
$1.25 Per Case.
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POZZONI'S
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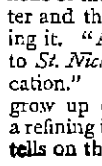
POWDER
REMAINS ALWAYS THE SAME.
The finest, purest and most beautifying toilet powder ever made. It is soothing, healing, healthful and harmless: and when rightly used is **Invisible.** If you have never tried
POZZONI'S
you do not know what an **IDEAL COMPLEXION POWDER** is.
IT IS SOLD EVERYWHERE.

shortness of breath—a sensation of dryness and heat in the throat. Neglect is dangerous.
HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR
Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like a charm on the throat and bronchial tubes. Use it before it's too late. Sold by druggists.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.
Sold by all Local Druggists.



The Bureau of Statistics estimates that there are
17,500,000 Boys and Girls
in the United States between the ages of eight and eighteen. Several millions of them
Want St. Nicholas
as a Christmas gift—and millions of them would be the better and the happier for receiving it. "A year's subscription to *St. Nicholas* is a liberal education." Young folks who grow up on *St. Nicholas* get a refining influence from it that tells on their entire lives.
As a Christmas Gift
A beautiful Certificate and Two Numbers Free.
Send us the price of a year's subscription ($3.00) and we will send you a beautiful certificate, with the November and December numbers (the serials begin in them). All this you give at Christmas, and the numbers for a full year from January go direct to the recipient —*who gets 14 numbers in all.*
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Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Tallow, Skins, etc.
Dead animals removed.
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Telephone, 322-3. City Tel., 552-4.

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THE LATEST TALKING MACHINE
ONLY $25. Just Think of It.
The Graphophone, 1897 model! Just out. Simplest and best ever made. Clockwork motor of new design. You can record and reproduce speech, songs, bands, etc. Just what you want at home to entertain your friends and children.
New Spring Motor Slot **ONLY $50**
For Stores, Houses, Car Stations and Public Resorts. Great attraction and money maker.
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
38 Merrimack Street, Lowell.

MOODY STREET BRIDGE
HOUSE LOTS.
New Bridge will be completed in a few days. The electric road is being laid across the bridge. Sewers, gas, city water, etc. 76 houses have been built in the last 8 months, and a large number are being built at the present time. Don't delay, choice lots are going quick, prices are low, only 10, 12 and 15c. per foot, easy monthly payments. Call for plans, terms etc. On the land every afternoon.
A. J. RYAN, Agt.
Room 20A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office)

1896—FOR THANKSGIVING
Fat Vermont Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, etc. Best new Nuts, Bananas, Grapes, Sweet Oranges and Candy. Poultry Dressing, new clean Raisins, Currants and Citron, Candied Lemon and Orange, Best Poultry Dressing. Nice home-made Mince Pies, Cakes, Rolls and Fancy Pastry. Wedding Cake (very rich), handsomely decorated, a specialty.
F. M. BARNEY & CO.
Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers,
415 MIDDLESEX STREET. Tel 144-4.
38 THORNDIKE STREET. Wamesit Bank Block.

Boston and Maine Railroad

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to Oct. 4, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 5.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.46, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.16, 7.00, 9.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.20, 7.25 p. m.
For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p.m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.30, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.30 a. m. 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.40, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p.m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.50, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m; 12.05, 6.10 p. m.
For Bangor, Belfast, and way stations, 8.30 a. m., 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Skowhegan and Rockland, 8.30 a. m.
For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and the Provinces, 6.10 p. m., except Saturday. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, 8.30, a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John (per steamer), on Mondays and Fridays, 12.05 p. m.
For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones from Rockland), Tuesdays and Friday at 5.10 p. m.
†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After Oct. 4, 1896, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 01, *9 40, 11 09 a. m.; 1 40, ¶3.00, 4.25, ¶5 35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 6 45 a. m.
Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 5 45, 6 33, ¶6 53, 7 01, 7 18, *7 27, 7 33, *7 48, *8 57, 9 03, *9 50, 11 03, 11 42 a. m, 12 16, 1 43, ¶3 03, *3 55, 4 03, 4 28, 5 22, 5 38, 6 21, 7 51 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 18, *7.27, 1 48, *9,10 a. m; 4 25, 5 58 p. m.
For Woburn, 6 30, 1 01, 7 33, 7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 40, 4 28, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m., 4 25, 5 58 p. m.
*Express. ¶Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 6.30, 10.00 a. m; 4.15 p. m.
For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.33 a. m.; 1.28, 5.53 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.00, 5.00 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.43, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m. and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40, 9.13, 9.40, 10.09 a. m; 12.00, 1.00, 1.40, 3.43, 5.40, 6.17, 8.13, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. (to Nashua only) 2.08 a.m., 2.00, 6.02, 8.12, 8.40 p.m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m; 12.09, 1.40 (to Franklin only), 5.40, †8.13 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m; 1.40 p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a. m; 1.40, †8.40 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.09, †8.13 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; †8.40 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke —1.40, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
☞ † Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 151 CENTRAL ST. opposite the Washington House.

DR. WALKER DENTIST Merchants Exchange

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
52, to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

ALL THE NEW STYLES
—OF—
CHINA FOR DECORATING
And all of the latest Artists' Colors, Brushes Gold and materials for China Painting.
China to be fired should be left at our store (Artists Department) Saturday's.
C. B. Coburn & Co.
63 AND 67 MARKET STREET.

IF YOU WANT A CASE
Of the Leading Brands of
LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER
TELEPHONE.
J. H. RILEY,
Bottler, Nos. 96 and 102 Lakeview Avenue
Telephone Number 474-4.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE OF **TRUNKS and BAGS**
Our entire stock of TRUNKS, BAGS, POCKET-BOOKS, STRAPS, etc., to be Slaughtered at prices unheard of.
LOWELL TRUNK MANUFACTORY
P. DEVINE, Prop.,
70-72 Middlesex St. Old Wooden Building.

COOL EVENINGS ARE COMING!
Why not order your light weight overcoat now and save a few dollars? Our unlined heavy coverts are dandies.
DAVIS & NICKERSON,
Tailors, 9 CENTRAL STREET.
New Goods Arriving Every Week.

COLD WEATHER COMFORTS
We're going to need them very soon if what the weather prophets say is true. Seal Skin Gloves, Heavy Weight Underwear, new and handsome designs in Silk Mufflers, and Heavy Caps and Gloves are dividing attention with our superb line of gentlemen's furnishings at this time.
ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,
69 Merrimack Street.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL,
No. 97 Central Street.
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—Good man to take agency for Dirigo cream in Lowell and vicinity. Address, Dirigo Creamery Co., Beverly, Mass.

TENEMENT of six rooms on one floor, also a barn to let on 17th street, $14 a month. Inquire at the house.

LADIES TO WRITE for us at home, No canvassing. Reply, enclosing stamp, Silver Fern Co., Aurora, Indiana.

TO LET—4 room flat at 531-Broadway.

TENEMENT TO LET—A good tenement of five rooms at 87 Bartlett street. Inquire at 821 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Sunny five room, tenement on Moody street. Enquire at 821 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Very pleasant and sunny rooms newly furnished at 404 Bridge street.

WANTED—500 Ladies to call at the Union Supply, 65 Merrimack street, up one flight, room 2, to get dressed in good style. The best of garments, mackintoshes, dresses, wrappers and millinery. Cash or credit. Lowest of prices. Over Central Savings bank.

GOOD INVESTMENT.—500 shares stock in active company for sale at $4 per share, must be sold to settle estate. Address post office box 1804, Boston.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street. Good cottage house, near mills. Price, $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street

WANTED—A position as stenographer and typewriter; experienced; mercantile or legal work; can give good recommendation; also good references. Address R, sun office, Lowell, Mass.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, 7 room cottage house, in good repair, 8 minutes walk to mills. This is a bargain. Price, $1800. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a two-tenement house near new bridge. This is an excellent chance to buy a home and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—Your child to have Rosy Cheeks, Pure Blood, to rest well. Get a box of the Athan Worm and Scrofula Tablets at all druggists. Price 25c., prepaid, by the Lowell Chemistry Co.

FOR SALE—Just the place you want to make money on a 4 tenement block in Belvidere. Pays 12 per cent. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

LADIES—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c. stamps, for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. CATON'S TANSY PILLS for Ladies never fail. Get the genuine and avoid disappointment. $1, all druggists or direct. DR. R. F. CATON, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Good boarding and lodging house near John street. All new furniture and in good shape. 50 boarders. This is an excellent location for business. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

ALL LADIES having a few hours leasure each day should write me at once, regarding pleasant home work which easily pays $18 weekly. This is no deception and will certainly pay you to investigate. Reply with stamped envelop, Mrs. S. A. Stebbins, Lawrence, Mich.

WANTED—500 young and old men to bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye house and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

SAVOY THEATRE
Kendal Weston, Mgr.
Week Beginning Monday, Dec. 7
Benefit of Lowell Lodge, No. 87, B. P. O. Elks.
Tonight and Tomorrow Afternoon and Eve.
Byron's Great Comedy,
"OUR BOYS"
The Play with the Longest Run on Record.
Miss Lena M. Peasley, Banjo Soloist, will appear between acts II and III at each performance of "Our Boys."
Thursday evening, Grand Reproduction of
"THE IRON MASTER"
Friday and Saturday, the Laughing Success,
"BABIE."
Matinee prices, Lower Floor 25c., Balcony 15c. Evening prices 15, 25, 35 and 50c., Box seats 75c.
Evenings at 8 o'clock. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees at 2.30. Carriages at 10.30 p. m. Seats on sale at Theatre one week in advance. Box office open from 10 a. m. to 9.30 p. m. Telephone 608-5. Tickets will be reserved until within 15 minutes of time of performance.
FRIDAY NIGHT SOUVENIRS—Every lady in the audience Friday evening will receive an autograph photograph of MR. WILLIAM BURRESS.
NEXT WEEK—Robertson's Immortal Comedy, "CASTE."

Music Hall
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday with Wednesday Matinee. DEC. 7, 8 and 9.
Oliver Byron Supported by the charming Artist Kate Byron
And a Competent Company, in the new and delightful romance,
THE TURN OF THE TIDE.
Replete with Startling situations and Uproarious Fun.
FOR THREE NIGHTS, DECEMBER 10, 11 and 12.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with Saturday Matinee.
ROBIES'
BOHEMIAN BURLESQUERS
Acknowledged by both press and people to be the Best Brightest, Neatest and Funniest Burlesque Show on the road, continuous laugh from beginning to ending of performance.
It Drives Away the Blues.

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FOR ALL.
Our Wear Resisting,
Comforting Giving
SHOES.
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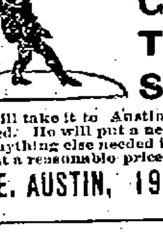

This Umbrella Has Cone To Smash.
I will take it to Austin's and have it repaired. He will put a new cover on it and do anything else needed in a first class manner at a reasonable price.
C. E. AUSTIN, 19 Bridge Street.

16 TO 1
You will be pleaced if your watch and jewelery repairing done at Frost's, 130 Central street

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays Excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 Per Month, 25c.

City Delivery and Postage Free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Member of the Associated Press

Election day. The die is cast. Are we in it?

The cuckoos today are seeking sweet revenge.

The sovereign people today will select their rulers.

If the saloon enters politics it will soon go out of existence.

The instructions to the police to guard against violations of the liquor law if carried out will prove effective.

The mayoralty contest, which will be decided at 4 o'clock today, has been the hottest battle of the kind ever fought in this city.

Mayor Courtney handled the Mail without gloves last night. His offer of $100 reward for evidence against anybody found repeating and $200 reward for evidence against each ringleader was worthy the cause of good government and clean politics.

WRONG METHODS OF DOING GOOD.

The Rev. Dr. Hale of Middleboro', Mass., is gaining wide notoriety by attacking some questionable methods of raising money by churches. While he is in full accord with the object in most cases, he condemns the means and justly so for of late it seems that some of the churches are injuring the play houses by producing rival attractions not excluding the vaudeville features of third vote play-houses, nor the living pictures, the high kicking and the more pretentious efforts at dramatic performance by aspiring amateur companies. In his list of church entertainments Mr. Hale has prize fights, sale of Trilby feet, living advertisements from Lowell exhibitions of the new woman and other self sacrificing efforts by people young and old to help on the work of religion. This eloquent divine does not seem to have "caught on" to the game of Copenhagen, mock marriages, or the sale of kisses by women married and single for so much a smack as sometimes practised in church vestries, not in Lowell of course, for advancing the cause of christian charity. Mr. Hale may be charged with seeking notoriety over his hobby but he deserves all the notoriety he can secure by exposing these questionable methods of supporting a good cause. He is preaching what some people either do not know or else disregard viz., that the end does not always justify the means.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The president's message delivered to congress yesterday is among the most inflated ever presented to that august body. The country expected that the president would make some important statements, but throughout the message there is an ill concealed effort at evasion, on the more important questions treated. The friends of Cuba thought the president would extend a helping hand, but instead of so doing, Mr. Cleveland endeavors to show why belligerent rights should not be conceded to the insurgents, and why that band of patriots should not be recognized as an independent government representing the Cuban people.

The several columns given to this question only serve to disgust the friends of freedom who feel that the atrocities committed by Weyler in Cuba should be stopped. On this question in particular the message is extremely disappointing, and from Cleveland the people of this country turn with hope to the republican party and appeal to them for such intervention as will save the Cuban people from extermination and protect the property of Americans in Cuba from utter destruction.

The question of immigration is treated in a similar manner, without any definite statement or policy suitable for this country to adopt. Inasmuch as the republican party has taken up this question and has already presented a measure for changing the immigration laws it is rather surprising that President Cleveland has been so evasive. His great aim apparently has been to say as little as possible while appearing to say a great deal.

On the tariff question it was expected that the president would make radical statements, but the country will be rather surprised at finding him approving the present law, and saying that if allowed a fair opportunity, it will in the near future yield a revenue that will stop all deficiencies.

He still favors the issue of bonds to meet certain emergencies, and on this point as well as on many others his advice will be repudiated by the people of this country in a most emphatic manner. As for the other generalities in which the president deals, it is doubtful if very many will take the trouble to read his remarks and it is safe to say that nobody is likely to lose very much by that course. In short, the president practically said nothing in his message, and he took a great deal of space in which to say it. There is one and only one satisfying feature in the document and that is, it is likely to be the last that Mr. Cleveland will inflict upon congress and the country.

SUNBEAMS.

A Moment of Abstraction.

—Scribner's Magazine.

Compulsion.

"Ever notice that nearly all fat men are good natured?"

"Of course they are. A fat man is too short winded to fight."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A POET'S DEFENSE.

The Dead Duck Was Guilty, and Eugene Field Proved It.

A few years ago the late Eugene Field and Stanley Waterloo went duck hunting on Murdock lake, near St. Louis. Ducks were rather scarce and very shy, and the two hunters spent the day without overburdening their game bags. At length they decided to separate, in the hope that each might drive the ducks within range of the other. Waterloo paddled up the lake and Field down.

Late in the afternoon Waterloo banged away at a flock of mallards and brought one down. The wounded duck, however, was not seriously disabled, and before it could be bagged rose and went wabbling down the lake toward Field and dropped within easy range of the poet's gun among a number of tame ducks which belonged to a neighboring farmhouse.

Field rested his gun across the bow of his boat and let both barrels go. The mallard went flying away. The tame ducks set up a quacking and paddled ashore—all but one. One of the farmer's pets had received its quietus.

The farmer himself didn't like it, and after indulging in certain emphatic remarks well calculated to impress the erring Nimrod with the enormity of his offense began throwing stones and inviting him to come ashore and fight. Field paddled out of stone's throw and began to parley. The farmer wanted a dollar for the duck.

"How do you figure that?" queried the poet.

"Do you mean to deny that you killed my duck here?" demanded the granger.

"That's true enough," said Field, "but where does the responsibility really belong?"

"I don't understand you."

"Why, that duck of yours was particeps criminis. That's what it was."

"I don't care what you call it, but I want a dollar for the duck just the same."

"Well, now, see here," insisted Field, "you must acknowledge that your waterfowl was at least guilty of contributory negligence. Instead of keeping away from me while I was gunning for ducks, that misguided fowl deliberately invited death by getting right in front of my gun just as I was about to terminate the earthly existence of a mallard."

The farmer was dazed into silence.

"It looks to me like a clear case of suicide. I'll wager you hadn't fed that poor, heartsick, discouraged duck for a month. No wonder it found existence intolerable under such circumstances and embraced the first opportunity to escape from a thraldom worse than death. I suppose I ought to charge you with cruelty to animals and have you arrested, but I have no disposition to deal harshly with you. If you'll pay me for the ammunition and the time I have wasted with you, I'm willing to call the matter square and you may keep the duck."

But the farmer shook his head and fled.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Deemed It Necessary.

"I thought you didn't like young Noodleby," said the silent partner.

"I don't," replied the head of the firm.

"And yet," persisted the silent partner, "I understand you have consented to your daughter's engagement to him?"

"Why, yes, I did," returned the head of the firm, "but that was merely a precautionary measure. I was afraid she'd marry him some time if I didn't."—Chicago Post.

What Caused Her Woe.

"I am inexpressibly sorry, Mr. Smithers," she said, "to learn that when you called the other day Tiger bit you."

"Oh, that's all right," he said, with a forced effort to be cheerful.

"No, it isn't," she sobbed. "The dear little fellow has been ill ever since."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not Deceived.

First Detective—The more I think of it the more firmly I am convinced that the man I arrested last night did not give his right name.

Second Detective—What name did he give?

First Detective—John Doe.—Brooklyn Life.

More Room.

Young Mrs. Fitts—The Trooleybys have such a jewel of a hired girl. Their floor is actually clean enough to eat off.

Young Mr. Fitts—By George, that ought to be right handy when Trooleybys has to carve a duck.—Indianapolis Journal.

He Has.

Colonel Frankfort—Cunnel Watterson writes from Europe that it is impossible to get drunk, sah, on European liquors, sah.

Colonel Nashville—Why, sah, does the cunnel not come home, then, sah?—New York Sunday Journal.

At the Church Fair.

First Attendant—He's awfully close anyway.

Second Attendant—Close? I talked to him fully ten minutes, and I don't think I got more than half his money.—Truth.

Well Under Way.

"Do you think your son will get through college?"

"Yes. I have every reason to believe he will. He passed his first football game splendidly."—Washington Star.

Inconsiderate.

"Bless my stars!" clucked the hen in the coop on the lower deck. "The captain has just given orders to lay two, but I'm blest if one isn't the best I can do just now!"—New York Press.

Friction.

She—I suppose it's heredity that makes pugs' noses so short.

He—Yes, being kissed there for so many generations.—Town Topics.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla has over and over again proved by its cures, when all other preparations failed, that it is the One True BLOOD Purifier.

A DEMORALIZED GOAT.

When It Began Dancing, Mrs. Dolan Knew What the Trouble Was.

There had been an expression like that of jocund June on the face of Mr. Dolan's goat until the afternoon when Mickey Dolan was seized with an idea. A genius for mischief and a talent for mechanics enabled him to develop in the goat resources for his own diversion and the consternation of his parents such as he had never before suspected.

Mr. Dolan was enjoying his pipe on the front steps.

"Bedalia," he said to his wife, "it do be a scandalous t'ing the way they does be goin an down town these days, judgin be the pictures on the billboards. Thot's a thrue worrud. An the natural way they make those same pictures is a caution. The top teeth an the heigh kickin thot's tuck the place av the old fashioned reels is enough to make ye fale thot there's no such t'ing as r'al art ony more. An they're done thot thrue to loife thot whiniver the flaes they're pasted onto happens to be shtruck be the wind Oi c'u'd take me oath they wuz goin to shtart in an do a shkirtinthue shtep, regyardless av the fact thot Oi niver paid a cint at the ticket office. Oi niver wanted thot billboord there. It's no good company, wid its thricks an jiggamarees."

During these observations Mickey had been patiently sitting on a bowlder in the lot watching the goat. He had reasons. About an hour before he had taken a heavy spring which he got from some cast off upholstery, compressed it and tied it with cord. By wrapping it with cabbage leaves he had induced the animal to swallow it. He had no desire to hurt the goat. On the contrary, he had observed a rather sluggish tendency in the animal and thought it needed a tonic.

At last he was rewarded. The goat jumped several feet into the air and executed a series of intricate and agile evolutions. He jumped sometimes on two legs, sometimes on three and occasionally pirouetted on only one. In great alarm Mr. and Mrs. Dolan ran to the cherished protege of the household. They could only allow it to continue its capers. Striding over to the billboard, Mrs. Dolan shook her finger at it and exclaimed:

"We'll hov the law on 'em, thot's phwat we'll do."

"How're yez goin to c'lect damages from anybody because the goat gits the delirium thrimmins?" inquired her husband.

"Thot's no delirium thrimmins. It's plain as day phwat ails the goat. It's been a long toime breakin out, but 'twas bad whin it cem. He's been atin so many ballet girls off'n the billboords thot his system's full av them. Thot's phwat's the matther wid 'im."—Washington Star.

Good Advice For the Boy.

The boy was too small for the bicycle. That was evident to even the most casual observer. Every time the pedal went down it got away from his foot, and he had to catch it again on the up turn.

The man who was smoking a cigar and thinking of nothing in particular noticed the trouble the boy was having, and, being of a particularly gentle and kindly disposition, he felt that he would like to do something for him.

"Hi, sonny!" he called, after a very brief mental review of several schemes that occurred to him. "Why don't you get some one to pull your leg!"—Chicago Post.

Decidedly Unfair.

Bobbie—Tommie Crumps is a mean little boy.

Bobbie's Mamma—What has Tommie done?

Bobbie—Why, me an him was practicing high kickin, an he got mad an kicked me right in the stummick.

Bobbie's Mamma—And what had you done to Tommie?

Bobbie—I just kicked him in the neck.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

False Constructions.

"Man," she said warmly, "puts a false construction on what woman says."

"But woman," said he as one cross countering, "puts false constructions on her very thoughts."

She furtively felt the various pins that supported her crowning glory.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dangerous.

First Workman (on the roof)—Hay, Moike! Kim oop an ate yer dinner.

Second Workman—Oi can't, Pat.

First Workman—An phy, Oi dunno?

Second Workman—Bekase me appetite lately hez bon a fallin aff!—New York Press.

Her Ambition.

"Nan, we are going to have individual communion cups in our church."

"How lovely!"

"Yes, and won't it be charming when we have individual clergymen—one for every girl in the parish?"—Chicago Record.

Carried Away.

"How did you enjoy the opera, Mr. De Sola?"

De Sola—Oh, it was lovely! I was just carried away with the music.

His Rival (sotto voce)—So's the organ grinder's monkey.—Truth.

Joan of Arc May Be a Saint.

At a secret consistory held at the Vatican recently Consistorial Advocate Mgr. Capogrossi pronounced a peroration in favor of the beatification and canonization of Joan of Arc. The pontiff referred the question to the holy congregation on rites for examination and report.

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DIAMONDS

Do you want Diamonds, admire them in our windows. Know beautiful ones when you see them. Appreciate the beauty of style and grace of settings. We have a most complete line of perfect Diamonds.

We Keep the Prices Very Low.

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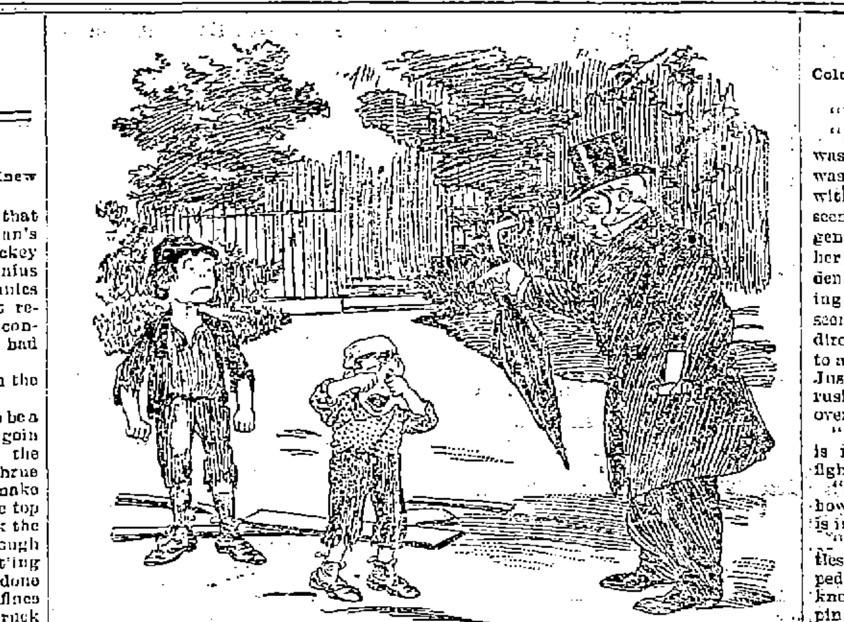

Old Gentleman (to boy who isn't crying): "Johnny, you wouldn't hit a little fellow like that, would you?"

Johnny: "Wouldn't I? Chee, yer mus' t'ink I'm a coward!"

MURDERED WIFE

A Frightful Confession of John Rech.

HIS VICTIM WAS ACTUALLY BURIED ALIVE.

Brutal Husband Now Serving Twenty Years.

Atlantic City, Dec. 8.—John Rech, who strangled his wife and buried her body in the woods near their home at Estelville last March, and who is now undergoing a 20 years' sentence in state prison, made a confession to ex-Sheriff Smith Johnson shortly after his conviction, and it was made public last night.

Rech explained to Johnson, who was in office at the time, how he came to tie the knotted handkerchiefs found around the strangled woman's neck. There had been more or less speculation over the question whether the woman had not been buried alive, but this was not proved at the trial, although the theory was introduced.

Rech says that after the quarrel in the house, which ended in his strangling his wife with the muscular power of his hands, he at once made preparations to hide the evidences of his crime by burying the body in the woods. He had dug the grave and was carrying his victim's body toward it when he felt the quivering sighs of returning life. The open air had started respiration.

Fearing the return of life and its consequences, he laid the body on the ground, knotted first one handkerchief around the neck, and, to make sure of his work, used a second one. They were drawn so tight that possibility of breathing was precluded. He dragged the body toward the grave and covered it with a few inches of dirt and then cut down the tree, thinking to hide the freshly turned ground.

From this statement it appears that the theory that the woman was alive when buried is true. No doubt exists in the minds of those who have heard the story that if these facts had become known to the jury Rech would have paid the penalty of his crime by forfeiting his life on the scaffold.

Burglars and Officers Fight.

Decatur, Ind., Dec. 8.—A desperate fight between officers and a gang of thieves occurred yesterday at Berne, this county. For the past few weeks numerous robberies have occurred in the vicinity of Berne, and hundreds of dollars' worth of valuables, money and meats have been stolen. Sunday night citizens were lying in wait for the thieves, and about 4 o'clock Monday morning 15 men were seen to approach a store and begin work. The alarm was given, and a posse attacked them. They were driven to the woods near by. About 100 citizens gave chase, attempting to surround them in the woods, but the robbers were too well armed, and shot their way out, making their escape. One of the gang, giving the name of Cuthart Brown, was found lying by a log, shot, and will die, and others are believed to have been injured. The wounded man is now in jail. He refuses to tell anything of the gang. Posses, headed by officers, are continuing the chase.

Governor Bradley Is Despondent.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 8.—A rumor coming from some of Governor Bradley's close friends is current here that he has been very despondent of late; that he believes his throat trouble has been caused by the continual harrassment of his office; that his poor health caused him to drop out of the senatorial race, and has caused his hesitation about calling an extra session of the legislature. All this has given rise to a rumor that he seriously contemplates resigning.

Colonel John R. Fellows Dead.

New York, Dec. 8.—District Attorney John R. Fellows, who had been seriously sick from a fibrous tumor of the stomach since Tuesday last, died at his residence here yesterday afternoon.

Found Dead In Bed.

Boston, Dec. 8.—Roco Jenaro of Peterboro, N. H., was found dead in a bed at the Hotel Italy, North square, yesterday afternoon, having been asphyxiated by gas. It is thought it was accidental. Jenaro was 27 years of age.

UNKNOWN MAN KILLED.

Nearly Every Bone in His Body Broken by a Train.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 8.—An unknown man, about 60 years of age, was struck and killed by the train out of Boston on the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine road, about 500 feet east of the Oak Island station. The next train out of Boston picked up the body and brought it here, where an autopsy revealed the fact that while the man was not cut up, nearly every bone in his body had been broken. The victim apparently was a machinist, and had a silver watch and $1.50 in change in his pocket. The train conductor was Charles Dwyer and the engineer Robert Calder.

QUICK POSTAL DELIVERY.

Mail Matter In Chicago to Be Sorted at a Terminal Station.

An innovation in quick delivery and reception of the United States mail will soon be operating in Chicago. The plan, which was presented to the postoffice department, has been approved by First Assistant Postmaster General Jones, and his order from Washington is only awaited to put the plan into operation. The largest branch of the main postoffice in the city will be established at the Union railroad depot, a large vacant building having been given by the railroad companies for that purpose. Two hundred postal clerks will be employed there.

When the mail trains come in, the clerks will assort the mail for direct delivery in the wholesale districts and in the big office buildings which are situated just across the river. This will save the trip now made to and from the temporary postoffice building on the lake front. The morning newspaper mail will also be free from the same delay when destined for trains leaving that depot. This is to be a permanent improvement and the postmaster's plan is to have similar postal stations established at all the terminal depots.

Mennonites and Amish.

An international conference of delegates representing the Mennonite and Amish churches in the United States and Canada has been called, to be held in Elkhart, Ind., in January, 1897, at which time steps will be taken looking to a consolidation of these religious bodies.

Makes a Difference.

I'd laugh at the snow
When the chill winds blow,
An I'd sing when the frost come a-prowlin,
An I'd turn up my eye
With a wink at the sky
Ter show I don't care fur its scowlin.
Defiance I'd cast
In the teeth o' the blast,
An I'd joke 'bout the coal in the cellar,
An the way thet it shrinks
When the mercury sinks—
Ef I wuz the other feller.

It's easy enough
When a friend's road is rough
Ter tell 'im ter trudge along ca'mly,
But it's different some
When the grievances come
An lodge in the midst o' yer fam'ly.
When the fire's gittin dim
An the credit is slim,
I don't say, in tones mild an meller,
Thet it's all fur our good,
Ez it's likely I would
Ef I wuz the other feller.

—Washington Star.

ALL GENUINE

I WEAR "BOX CALF" SHOES. ALUMINA TANNED.

"BOX CALF"

Shoes Have This Key

RETURN TO ... AND GET REWARD.

Ring Check Attached

which is a guarantee that they are made of genuine "Box Calf," and will wear superbly, resist water, and keep the feet warm.

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And more room is needed for your Sleighs?

The best of storage can be had of

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TALES OF THE TIMES.

Colonel Watrous Tells of Women In the Union Army.

"Yes, there were women in the army."

"I know that—I know that Mrs. Logan was with the general a good deal, and so was General Frank Barlow's brave wife with her husband in the army. I have seen Mrs. Barlow riding by the side of the general on more than one march. I saw her once when Barlow's division was suddenly attacked by the enemy. The bursting of shells directly over her head did not seem to scare her, and when the general directed an orderly to escort Mrs. Barlow to a place of safety she begged to remain. Just then a dozen shells and solid shot rushed over their heads like a train flying over a bridge.

"'My dear,' said General Barlow, 'this is no place for you. Go back. I can't fight with my wife in such danger as this.'

"'I'll go, general,' said the lady, 'but how must I feel when I know my husband is in such danger?'

"Three or four of the Johnny camp kettles, by the Whitworth gun route, dropped over at that point, singing their well known wisher-wesher-wusher-boom-bing-ping-ping-ping song, when Barlow called out: 'Goodby, my dear. I'll be back soon. Orderly, obey your orders. Take Mrs. Barlow away from here at once.' And the orderly and the woman galloped out of danger.

"But I've told a war story with a woman in it, when I started out to test you on the question of woman soldiers. Did you know of any?"

"I said yes, and I meant women soldiers, not women with the army, such as you have been talking about," was Colonel Charley Richardson's answer—Richardson, the printer, who was a private, made a prisoner by Mosby, but lived to get out and become a Dakota editor, a colonel and a member of the legislature. Then he told a story that cannot fail to interest.

"I was made a prisoner soon after the Kelly Ford fight, while a member of the train guard, on our way with rations to Culpeper. Upon reaching a bit of forest near Brandy Station Mosby's men swooped down upon us. The first thing I knew Mosby was within a few feet of me calling for a surrender and allowing me to look into a six shooter. The guerrilla chief caught sight of my fine new pair of high top boots, for which the sutler had received $12 the day before.

"'Get out of those boots, young fellow!' was his second order.

"'Can't I keep them?'

"'Back talk means a hole through you in a second. Get out of those boots!'

"That was enough. The boots came off.

"'Throw it up here,' was his gruff order when one was off. I can see just how the rough rider looked as he swung his right foot over to the left, took off his well worn shoes and threw them at my feet with an order to 'put them on and blank quick, too, for we have no time to fool away.' And they hadn't, for our cavalry had heard the skirmish and was rapidly riding to our relief, but it didn't catch up with us, so in time—it took a week—we reached Libby prison.

"My particular chum in prison was a beardless young Virginian, Billie Gates, whose family, he said, was loyal to the old government and hadn't objected to his entering the Union army. He had been captured about the time Mosby plucked our squad. My chum was very nervous and hated prison life worse than I did, if possible. He mingled but little with the other prisoners. We shared our rations, slept under the same blanket and became very good friends.

"In January, 1864, the Richmond Whig office was in great need of printers. The foreman called upon Major Dick Turner, the prison keeper, and the two came to our floor and asked if there were any Yankee printers there. A Vermonter named Baker and myself responded. They said we could have work if we would take a parole not to leave the city, give information or do anything else unbecoming paroled prisoners. We readily agreed to the terms.

"My chum, Gates, took on as badly as if I were his brother starting on a long and dangerous tour. He begged me not to go, saying he didn't want to make friends with the others, declaring that I had been a very brother to him. But I partially satisfied him by saying that it was not likely that they would want us more than a week or two, and that now and then I would send him something good to eat. 'But I shall miss you ever so much, Charley. Come back as soon as you can.'

"It was 11 o'clock when they let us out. We were to go to work at 2. While passing the Spottswood House I said: 'Baker, let's go in and get a square meal. It's been a long time since we've had one.'

"After registering, washing and brushing up, we started for the dining room, when one of the Confederate officers, seeing our blue clothes, asked us if we were Yankees. We told him yes.

"'What in the name of blue blazes are you doing here?'

"'We came here to dine.'

"'I arrest you.'

"'I guess not,' said Baker as he showed his pass from General Winder and a copy of his parole. We were allowed to dine. My, but how we did eat! Both were young fellows. I was only 17, and we had boys' appetites after that long, dry spell in Libby prison. I had managed to secrete $20 in greenbacks when captured. I had most of that with me. Imagine my surprise, upon stepping up to pay for that dinner, when the clerk said, '$20 each.' I had about $15 and Baker less than $10. Suddenly it came to me that his charge was based on Johnny money, so I said: 'We have none of your money. How much is it in greenbacks?' 'Oh, it's Yankee money you have. A dollar of that will do.'"

"But what about a woman soldier?"

"Be patient. I had been at work on The Whig a week or ten days when one day, while on the way to the office, I saw an officer of the patrol guard, whom I had met several times, coming toward me. A well dressed young woman was with him. She looked at me as if she expected I would recognize her. Seeing that I did not, she laughed, extended her hand and asked, 'Why, Charley, don't you know me?'

"'I've heard the voice, but can't place you.'

"'I'm Billie Gates, your prison chum—not a boy, as you supposed, but a girl, and for the Union if they hang me for it.'

"Her Virginia friends had found out where she was and by some means gotten her out of prison. I learned afterward from the officer that she was a relative of John Minor Botts, at one time a distinguished Virginia congressman, who remained true to the Union."—J. A. Watrous in Chicago Times-Herald.

Just Like a Woman.

"Was the brute who struck his wife punished by the court?"

"No; when it came to the trial, the woman wouldn't acknowledge herself beaten."—Tit-Bits.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

A FINE PLANT.

New Electric Lighting Machines at the National Capitol.

The new electric light plant at the capitol in Washington has been put in motion and proved to have been successfully installed. Work has been pushed for weeks on the new plant, which is the biggest and most complete the capitol has ever owned. The engine is of the compound condensing type, directly connected by a spring coupling with its dynamo, which rests on the same bed. This bed is 10 feet 6 inches long and 6 feet wide, a solid mass of iron weighing 20,000 pounds, and anchored with great bolts to a cement foundation 7 feet deep and weighing 98 tons.

The engine itself weighs 19 tons, the dynamo 12 tons and the spring coupling wheel 8,000 pounds. So completely is the monster under control of its governor that there was a variation of only two revolutions a minute between the engine at full speed with its full load and at full speed with no load at all.

From the engine room go 20 different currents, which will supply all the lights of the capitol and grounds. There are 148 arc lights and 2,000 16 candle power lamps, with room and capacity for an additional 1,000 lamps if required.

X RAYS GROW HAIR.

Baldest Heads, 'Tis Believed, Can Be Given a Luxuriant Growth.

Professor George Newcomb of Salem, Mass, announces that the X rays will cause the hair to grow upon the human skin by the stimulation of the bulbs and follicles. He is building a special apparatus in his laboratory to demonstrate this. He believes that the baldest of heads can by this means be clothed with a luxuriant growth of hair, provided that the roots are not entirely destroyed.

Some time ago Professor Newcomb was obliged to discontinue his experiments through ill effects experienced after many months' continuous exposure to the mysterious "lights." His finger nails, skin and the hair of his right hand all came off, and he suffered excruciating pains in that member, but since he has ceased experiments along the original line the nails have grown again, and there is an unusual and surprising growth of hair upon the hand where it had all come off.

Helen Kellar on a Bicycle.

The other afternoon, during a sunshiny streak in the weather, a tandem bicycle sped down Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, Mass. A gay red ribbon fluttered from the handle bar, and the two young women who propelled the machine laughed aloud with glee. On the front seat sat Miss Amy Suter of Cambridge. On the rear seat was perched Miss Helen Kellar, the deaf, dumb and blind girl who is studying at Radcliffe college. Her yellow hair streamed in the wind, and her face was bright with smiles. No one who did not know her could have perceived that she was sightless, for she rode fearlessly and well.—Philadelphia Press.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

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LONG REACH SKATES

Every Style and Size, 25c. to $3 a Pair.

FRAME AND CLIPPER SLEDS

The Handsomest Line in New England, 25c. to $3 Each.

Foreign and Domestic Toys

We have the only complete line in Lowell. A much better assortment than can be found in Boston We buy this stock directly from the makers, both American and foreign. Consequently we can make much lower prices than dealers who depend upon jobbers and middlemen for supplies.

FRENCH and GERMAN DOLLS

Our own importation. Bought directly from the best known makers in Europe. The equal of this line was never before shown in Lowell, and cannot be matched in any other city in America.

TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY

Of every kind and description in great variety. Also a complete line of Tools and Hardware.

BARTLETT & DOW

216 Central Street.

LABOR MATTERS.

MOST STRIKES ARE GOOD

WHETHER VICTORIES OR DEFEATS, SHOW PROGRESS.

They Cause the Otherwise Indifferent to Think—Only Its Open Protests Have Saved Labor From Complete Degradation—The Leadville Strike.

[Special Correspondence.]

The idea prevails, I believe, that strikes as a general thing are failures—that is, as far as securing the definite objects for which they were instituted is concerned. It is the custom to deplore strikes, to dwell upon the evil results and to advise against resorting to them. Yet what would the world be today had it not been for strikes, revolts, violent protests? The history of progress is a history of rebellions against the existing conditions. From the strike of the brickmakers in Egypt under Moses to the latest protest against the encroachments of modern capitalists the strike has been an important element in the advancement of civilization.

It can be seen by studying Carroll D. Wright's statistics on strikes and lockouts during the years from 1886 to 1894 that more strikes have succeeded in obtaining the object desired than have failed. In lockouts the showing is still better. Out of 790 lockouts 706 failed to coerce the employees into submission. So that in the mere matter of gaining a particular point the strike is by no means a failure, and in a broader field its immense influence can scarcely be estimated.

A case in point is the strike at Leadville. Perhaps no struggle between labor and capital has caused more comment in a local way than this. It is deplored and bewailed and wept over and condemned. The men have been shown over and over again how enormous are their financial losses—how terrible the waste of energy, time, opportunity, etc.—but it does no good, and business men are terribly worried.

A few mines are being worked by unskillful men imported from the south, who are nearly desperate with the conditions under which they toil—the rigorous climate, the isolation, the scorn of their fellow men. They work behind a warlike stockade, and armed soldiers guard a picket line all around them. "Peace reigns in Warsaw," and it is costing the already overburdened taxpayers of Colorado $2,000 a day. General Brooks is urging the necessity of quartering the militia there all winter, the mine owners are demanding their protection, and many timid citizens plead for their presence. That a rich corporation may break up an organization of 3,000 honest, useful, laboring men, the people of Colorado are asked to keep up this enormous expense of $2,000 a day for an indefinite length of time.

It is a startling fact; it is serious; it is appalling. And the people are excusably troubled. The miners might have worked for less than would keep them in comfort all through the snowy winter in that city above the clouds, and people would not have worried. They might have hungered and shivered and fallen sick and died from hardship, and few would have noticed or cared. But now that the people are made to feel this enormous tax on their slender resources, that business is blocked and the town itself in danger of ruin and annihilation, the affair deeply concerns the good citizens of the state. They are even forced to look into causes for such a protracted, determined fight. It makes them think.

We do not know why all progress seems to be through seas of struggle and suffering, but it is inevitable, and the way to economic justice seems as well to be through ceaseless contests, tragedies, terrible failures and worse victories. The lessons of labor's revolts must be learned by society, whether willing or not. If labor had never rebelled or protested or demanded, never organized or found the basis of its own solidarity, what depths of degradation and misery it would still be in, for people generally do not notice slow and silent suffering. The condition of wretchedness that has been long endured is seldom mitigated by outside interference. Habitual suffering attracts no attention.

We know that men are constantly working at deadly, dangerous occupations, where life is short and violent deaths almost certain; that women die from poverty and anxiety, and children grow deformed, ugly, terrible, from work and deprivation. Yet we are not often moved to horror and pity, it goes on so silently, so ceaselessly, so commonly, all about us. But when a sudden tragedy occurs, how eager the morbid curiosity in the horrible, how keen the interest in the victim! But a few weeks ago in this beautiful city a woman became crazed from slow starvation. She had lived among her neighbors, walked the streets, sat in her poverty stricken home for months, living on a crust a day and sometimes nothing but water, and no one had especially heeded her. Some had wondered vaguely how she subsisted and felt a passing pang of pity; that was all. When finally madness seized the famished brain, the whole community was shocked, and she became the sensation of the hour; so with a poor tramp who was fatally injured under the wheels of a street car not long since. A moment before the accident no one noticed his pathetic, forlorn figure. People see these homeless creatures slouching along the streets so often they scarcely give them a thought. But when he was dragged to the sidewalk, a shapeless, bleeding mass, all the street rushed to the scene, traffic was blockaded, and the expensive machinery of the municipality set in motion that he might be properly disposed of.

It is so true of working people who are content "to work and suffer and make no sign." No one else cares how they live. Even one poor worker scarce knows or cares how the others fare where the spirit of unionism does not prevail. They might slowly sink into such misery and degradation as human beings can endure and exist, and few would ever be startled or stirred to action on their behalf. Men grow callous to misery that is customary. But the unusual, the terrible, the sudden, violent protest—these arouse the world. The rebels may be blamed, abused, punished, but the world is forced to think, to take a step forward in spite of itself. When the people are shocked or rudely disturbed, they will naturally seek to learn the cause. When their own avocations are interfered with and their sense of stability and security broken up, they will want to look into matters that have brought this about. They are forced to realize the conditions others live under, to remember what justice is and that it is supposed to be the aim of all progressive humanity.

With every great strike, I firmly believe, the standard of justice is raised and finds firmer lodgment in the hearts of the people. Capital finds something in its way which it must fear and respect. The unsuccessful strikes have had their victories; encroachments of employing classes have been checked; even one of their dearly bought victories teaches them a proper constraint. The wholesome lessons, the agitation, the experience, the contest between forces accompanying every great strike, are wonderful factors in the march of progress. They are necessary to advancement, and not one was ever a complete failure.

LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

Denver.

"Free American Labor."

Peter Witt, a prominent labor man of Cleveland, did some campaigning during October. To a reporter of The Plain Dealer he said the other day:

"While I was in the mining country I investigated, as far as I was able, the condition of labor and found that if there is anywhere on God's earth that men need a little 'protection' it is in the iron country of the northwest. The men do not own their homes and are afraid to say that their souls are their own. They cannot, or at least they think that they cannot, safely become affiliated with any labor organizations, for the companies do not approve of them. As a result when their wages are cut and they protest they are without a cent of money and the organization they form is so incomplete that it avails them very little in their fight.

"One particular instance impressed itself upon me. We were in a little town on the Marquette range, and the only place in which I could speak was a hall belonging to the city. The mayor of the town was a miner and was employed underground by one of the companies. We were refused the use of the hall by somebody, and we appealed to the mayor. He came to the surface in all the dirt of the mine, and we told him what we wanted. He simply said: 'Well, boys, you see how I am fixed. I would like to give you the permission, but the permission of the captain of the mine must be secured, as I must hang on to my job and the house my family lives in.' The men are not well paid, considering the high prices demanded for the necessities of life, and thousands have been out of employment since 1893. For the sake of these men I hope for McKinley prosperity."

The Corporation.

A corporation has no heart, it is said. How should it have one? There is no place in the corporate body for such a needless organ. So the old time relation of master and man, of employer and employees, a living, human relation, becomes the abstraction which we call the relation of capital and labor. Thus it comes to pass that the relation of the corporation to its employees becomes often inhuman—that is, lacking in humanity. It was stated on the floor of the United States senate that in the coupling of cars on our railways there is more loss of life annually than would take place if the same number of men were engaged in war. The fictitious personality stands between each living heart and these suffering men. This artificial personality is partially demoralized in its very constitution. Morality goes with responsibility. The corporate personality gets rid of responsibility, and so tends to demoralize itself and its members. The tyranny of the majority may become the fraud of the majority, and there is no redress. So this artificial personality creates a shelter behind which wrong may shield itself. You cannot fix the responsibility for any wrong. The company's dirty work is done, and nobody feels soiled. This artificial personality limits the liabilities of its individual atoms, its incorporating members. From these features it comes to pass that the natural restraints upon rapacity which hold over the natural person fall away from the corporation.—R. Heber Newton.

Under the Wheels.

With the first snowfall the advance guard of the great army of unemployed, the homeless and friendless outcasts who make Minneapolis their headquarters, summer and winter, has set in toward that popular retreat and shelter from cold weather, the central police station. It is only within the last few years that free lodging in the tramproom at the station has become so popular, and this is due to the increase in the number of unemployed as the city increases in population and to the continued hard times.

In the summer those men can manage to spend the nights in barns, sheds, hallways or even in the open air without any serious inconvenience or discomfort. But when the wintry winds begin to blow, the cold drives them to more hospitable quarters, where they can at least find warmth.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Wrong on One Side Only.

The New York World criticises Mr. Bryan when he declares that bimetallism is still a vital issue, but it has no word of criticism for Hanna, who is about to renew the campaign against it.

Simon Wants an Easy Job.

General Simon Bolivar Buckner would like to hold a diplomatic job. He would doubtless be more successful than he was in holding Fort Donelson.—Washington Post.

WILLIAM MORRIS' SOCIALISM.

It Was of a High Type, and the Poet Artist Lived the Creed He Preached.

Concerning the greatest work of William Morris, that which is destined to be most fruitful of result, a writer in the London Daily News has this to say: His master craftsmanship was a labored revival of the old guild life of the middle ages and the period immediately following them. That life was never much more than a golden age of fancy. It began to perish of the internal decay of selfishness before it came of age. But it was a very real thing, to fancy, and to William Morris belongs the stupendous credit of having rendered it in the terms and in the conditions of nineteenth century fact. He will live by the memory of this great and this successful experiment when even his books are forgotten, and this in itself is a presage of his immortality. He kept a shop, and at the same time the factory with which he supplied it was in one of the loveliest nooks of Surrey and recalled the sweetest associations of our English rural life. His workshop was a transformed abbey. His men were never set to any task which they could not learn to love and take a pride in. He was at once their master and their comrade. They worked for reasonable hours, at good wages, in pure air. It was his noble ambition to make the life of each of them a poem and a song of praise. It was his glory to have succeeded in it. There has been nothing akin to this in our industrial annals. Model workshops and model labor settlements abound. The sanitary arrangements are perfect. The reading room is well supplied with the periodicals of the day. Amiable and clever persons take their turn in the delivery of improving lectures illustrated by lantern slides. William Morris' ideal was something wholly different. He had sat at the feet of Mr. Ruskin, and he dreamed of a state in which labor was a wholly beautiful thing by its association with the delights of art, for in the model factory of ordinary sort many processes are carried on which are not, and perhaps cannot be, very stimulating to the æsthetic sense. William Morris thought that nothing was worth doing till it could be done as a joy to the doer, calling forth his best of every faculty. In one aspect his place at Merton was a colossal kindergarten for adults. All was to be wrought with intelligence and as a sort of exalted pastime, with a passion for excellence in relation to which wages were but the accident of the arrangement. Even to have failed in such an undertaking would have been no small honor. To have succeeded in it as he succeeded places him among the great industrial reformers. Mr. Ruskin had spoken the great word, and here was that word translated into great deeds.

He seemed to recognize no limit to the possibilities of his method. He "took up" printing, and with him printing became one of the fine arts. If he was a little too slavishly wedded to certain conventions of style, his aim was none the less true, for they were beautiful in themselves. No single craftsman under him could complain that he had not his share of the stimulus of work to noble ends. He began at the beginning. He made the paper beautiful, and in strength and fineness of texture the best of its kind. He made the type beautiful. And it was only when these problems were solved that he made his colophons and his floreated margins to match. Then he called in the binder and required of him his daintiest devices in stamped vellum and in silken bands for clasping cover to cover. Moreover, he chose only the daintiest books to print—the old editions with the fine flavor of chivalry, as of dried rose leaves, in their prose or verse. For the moderns it was an honor to be printed by him and a stamp of fame. You were set down in the rota. You waited your turn. Death has stopped him, or where would he have stopped? Every craft he touched he lifted into an art. It is conceivable that if he had possessed the secret of eternal youth and energy he would have transformed the whole London directory. Such a man would have been capable of putting poetry into a draper's shop. His socialism of the platform was but this sense of beauty working in a medium of economic theory. He thought nobly of the man as poor Malvolio thought nobly of the soul, and the thought of a man broken and foul and fit for no noble purpose saddened him as with the sense of sordid tragedy. In socialism he was not so much a leader as a spiritual influence. He had lived the creed rather than expounded it, and in that sense of the phrase never has there been a "better socialist" than the poet and craftsman whose loss we have to deplore today.

Trades Unions in Switzerland.

Workingmen of Switzerland have profited by the experience of their fellow workingmen in other countries, and since 1887 have paid more attention to the organization of trades unions and the attainment of tangible, practical results than many workingmen of more pretentious countries. Having been invited by the manager of the exposition held at Geneva, the Trades Union Bund secured statistics of the achievements of the trades unions in the last eight years. They have found that in 12 trades there are 11,830 organized workmen; that in seven years they have expended for trade disputes, victimized members, traveling benefit, out of work benefit and sick benefit the sum of 200,227 francs.

In the same term, out of a total of 268 strikes, 170 were successful, 43 partially successful, 43 failed, and 6 not accounted for. There is a decided improvement in the standard of living, and the material benefits achieved have secured greater political rights and recognition.

Needs Explaining.

The protectionists have yet to explain why, since the McKinley tariff did not produce as much revenue as the present tariff, a return to McKinleyism would increase the revenue.—Kansas City Times.

Bertie and Gertie (finishing prayers): "Amen!"
Bertie: "I was done first!"
Gertie: "Oh, you naughty story teller! Was he, nurse?"

THE PEOPLE OF BORNEO

WHAT THEY ARE TODAY UNDER AN ENGLISHMAN.

A Fresh Account of the Race From Which the Museum's "Wild Men" Were Wont to Come—How They Dress, Court, Marry and Do Other Things.

An anthropological study in a thousand pages is an achievement which "German thoroughness" might envy, and there can be no question that in "The Natives of Sarawak and British North Borneo" Mr. Henry Ling Roth has produced a work of solid value. The modern history of Sarawak is in itself a romance, the country being one of the now necessarily very rare instances of a kingdom carved out by the energy, determination and genius for rule of one man. In this respect it is certainly the most interesting corner of the Malay archipelago. Before the arrival on the scene of the young Englishman who afterward became Rajah Brooke, the Dyaks were the prey of all the pirates, slave raiders and freebooters who, until very recent times, infested Malayan waters.

No sooner had young Mr. Brooke converted himself into an absolute monarch by obtaining the cession of that northwestern portion of the island of Borneo which we know as Sarawak than the harassed natives began to breathe more freely. The pirates were kept at a respectful distance, life and property became secure, and, with a gratitude that might not have been found among a more sophisticated people, the rajah was revered as a superior being, descended to earth to succor the afflicted. Primitive man, as he is still to be seen in Borneo, seems, however, to have a good many ideas and customs not very far removed from those of more polished peoples. He knows all about the deluge, possesses an improved version of purgatory and has a firm belief in guardian angels.

Like his white fellow subjects of the west, he may not marry his deceased wife's sister or his grandmother, and, although divorce is easy, public opinion does not consider it respectable to break the seventh commandment. The young Dyak gallant is quite as particular about the sit and fashion of his voluminous waist cloth as any European dandy about the fit of his necktie, while his sister lavishes the paternal wealth upon the brass wire corsets, which are her proudest garment.

Even in his sports the methods of the Dyak are not altogether unfamiliar. He fishes with a float, knows how to bait a hook scientifically and angles for crocodiles with a dead monkey for bait—the "higher" the monkey the bigger the bag. In the art of poling, which is now becoming so favorite a branch of aquatics, he could give points to the most expert practitioner on the Thames. On the whole, he seems to live a happy life, tempered by a few lingering regrets that, at all events in Sarawak, he is no longer permitted to take occasional holidays in search of heads. That grim sport, so far as it still exists, appears to be almost entirely kept in fashion by the ladies. These Malayan daughters of Herodias turn disdainfully from a wooer who has never shortened a man by a head. No head, no wife, is their rule, though, to do them justice, it must be admitted that they are not too exigent as to whose it is or how obtained. A woman's will serve, and, singularly enough, he who obtains this essential in what seems, to our western notions, the last sportsmanlike fashion, is esteemed a remarkably clever fellow. A brave boasted that he had secured his trophy from a Chinaman in "the finest way"—by cutting it off when the owner was asleep.

In Borneo you may divorce yourself for almost anything. The Dyak matron may exhibit her incomparability of temper by being unduly jealous, the husband may not like his dinner, or one or the other may have a disagreeable dream. Instant divorce by mutual consent follows. Dreams are found peculiarly convenient for this purpose, for, if they are unpleasant, they mean that the dreamer has not yet found his or her true helpmeet, and Dyaks of a volatile disposition appear to be a good deal troubled by uneasy slumbers. But if the notions of morality which obtain in northwestern Borneo do not quite square with our own, the people are, in practice, no worse than anybody else. Their religious ideas are, on the whole, vague, but their polytheism is not very extensive. They believe that everything was made by Tupa the Blacksmith the head of the celestial system, and that he would have them follow a code of ethics which, as set forth in Mr. Roth's book, is uncommonly like an amalgamation of the Ten Commandments and the beatitudes. Certainly they are, in the main, an honest people, as many travelers testify. Otherwise than intensely superstitious, of course, they could not be. They imagine themselves to be surrounded by all manner of invisible spirits, good and evil.

If a man be ill, it is because an evil spirit has entered into him or has enticed his soul from his body. Then comes the medicine man with the usual incantations and noisome messes, and the patient's recovery is the best proof of the soundness of his constitution. Altogether it is undeniable that the subjects of his highness the rajah of Sarawak are an attractive and unspoiled people, who, although they know how to make a glass of good toddy, run no risk from European "trade gin" or potato brandy, and desire nothing better than to be ruled by that "law of common sense" which Sir Charles Brooke prides himself upon administering.—London Standard.

Her Happy Moment.

"I was happy just once in my life," Marie Burroughs once said. "It was long ago, before I knew that the pleasures of anticipation were greater than those of realization, the old days when I was mad with ambition and sick at heart for lack of opportunity. It seemed to me one day that the triumph of my life was at hand, for Lawrence Barrett had consented to hear me. He told me about the kind of life an actor lived, all about the struggles, the waiting, the disappointments, all of it, and then asked me to recite. I chose the story of 'Leah, the Forsaken,' and when I finished he said:

"'All that I have told you is true; but, if you are willing to endure it, I believe that you will be an actress—a very great actress—some day.'

"And that," said Miss Burroughs, "was the one perfectly happy moment of my life."

Expert Opinion.

The white gull, circling high in the air over the sand dunes along the lonely shore of the lake, looked with pitying contempt at the wreck of the flying machine far below.

"In my opinion," said the bird, "no inventor will ever hatch a real flying machine out of his head. The human skull is too thick."—Chicago Tribune.

Observing the Proprieties.

The colored man had tied his mule to a telegraph pole while he went into the feed store. When he came out, he found the animal industriously gnawing a hole into the wood.

"Why don't you feed your mule?" a bystander inquired.

"Feed 'um! Mistuh, I gibs dat mule five meals er day, an dat's three mo'n whut I gits. He's wussn er goat. Scrap iron doan stop him no mo'n ez 'twus shortnin bread."

"He must have a remarkable digestion."

"Da only ting dat makes dat ananimile er mule is an accident of birth. Ef he'd happened ter hab two laigs 'stid of fou', he'd of been er orstrich."

While the hitching strap was being untied the mule became restless and his owner cried:

"Whoa, dar, Sulphuric Acid!"

"What's that you call him?"

"Sulphuric Acid. His name useter be Julius Cæsar."

"How did you happen to change it?"

"Wall, sah, I didn't name hin Julius Cæsar in de fus' place, an I neber did t'ink dat wif er lop eared, no 'count mule dat name made sense. So I kep' mer ears open foh sumpin mo' 'propriate. I was wa'kin foh er drug stoh man an one day when I done broke er big demijohn I hyuhd him say dat sulphuric acid am de cattin'est t'ing dat is. I didn' look no furder, but I went home an hel' er christenin right dar'"—Washington Star.

The Desert Mirage.

One of nature's true wonders—one upon which much has been written, but which is yet not understood when its varied phenomena are considered—is the desert mirage. Travelers in the arid regions of the western and southwestern United States tell wondrous tales concerning the spectral pictures which the desert mirage has presented for their inspection. Cool sheets of water and waving trees and grassy swards appear where all is known to be parched earth and burning sands. Occasionally a mountain range will appear on what is known to be a boundless stretch of level plain, or a herd of deer, cattle or other animals will be seen apparently contentedly grazing on the glassy surface of the atmosphere. Cities are occasionally seen hundreds of miles from civilization, and phantom ships have been known to loom up against the sky and appear as real vessels to persons who lived so far away from the waters that they had never taken the trouble to visit the seacoast, and who had never seen a real ship.

The explanation of the mirage, as usually given, is as follows:

The sand, being intensely hot, causes the layers of air which rest upon it to become greatly rarefied, and under certain circumstances this layer is quite distinct from the denser stratum a few inches or feet above it—just as if it were a sheet of water upon which oil rested. It is this rarefied stratum of air which acts as a reflector and pictures to the eye those curious inverted images.—St. Louis Republic.

Infidel Turns Christian.

It is reported that G. H. Walser, who founded Liberal, Mo., on the infidel plan and later became a spiritualist and president of the Missouri Spiritual association, has, with his wife, associated himself with Christian work. They have joined the church at Lincoln, Neb., to which place they moved last summer.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Old and Reliable
Cures Colds Quick

For over forty years it has been used and proved to cure the most stubborn lung or bronchial colds. It soothes and heals quickly, preventing serious development. It does not upset the stomach.

MASTA'S
PULMONIC
BALSAM.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FISHING FOR BIRDS.

Stormy Petrels Landed With Mackerel Hooks and Cod Liver.

The New England method of bird fishing is very interesting. Two men go out in a boat and throw pieces of cod liver on the water. These at once attract the "stormy petrels," which are very numerous along the Atlantic coast. They gather in flocks around the floating food and tear it to pieces. They are soon perceived by their larger relatives, who infer that there must be food to be got, and so come flocking to the scene.

One of the men in the boat stays forward and the other aft. Each man is provided with a line 25 or 30 feet long, at the end of which is a little hook of the variety ordinarily used in mackerel fishing. A piece of cod liver large enough to cover and float the hook is used for bait. The feathered victims are only too anxious to become the prey of fishermen, and they fight fiercely among themselves in their eagerness to get large pieces of liver. These pieces they swallow at one gulp, the most voracious bird of all being the hagdon.

Of all bird fishing, however, fishing for albatross is the most exciting. To catch one of these powerful birds is the height of joy for the avian angler. Albatross can be most easily caught in stormy weather, because that sort of weather keeps them from getting their regular supply of food, and hunger overcomes the timidity that is so natural to them. In this sort of fishing the angler uses fat pork for bait. The birds are fished for with a long line.

The fisherman baits his hook and pays out the line with sufficient celerity to keep the hook stationary on the water. Soon, however, the progress of the boat brings the cord to an end, and the pork moves away as the albatross is about to take it. Then the huge bird will sit on the water and watch the boat for minutes at a time, finally rising and following it.

In a few minutes it catches up with it again, and presto, the pork disappears. In a moment the bird finds that it has been hooked. Then it sits upright upon the water and beats its wings at a terrific rate.—New York Journal.

An Everyday Occurrence.

"With his arm around the distressed maiden"—

"First floor!"

—"the Indian fled, hotly pursued by the heroic hunter. As he"—

"Second floor!"

—"savage paused on a bluff there was a shot"—

"Third floor!"

—"and Nick of the Woods leaped forth"—

"Fourth floor!"

—"and with a mighty leap grasped the brawny redskin"—

This is only given in demonstration that the human mind is capable of entertaining two thoughts and distinctive ideas at one and the same time, metaphysicians to the contrary notwithstanding. This feat is daily performed by a Detroit elevator boy and the consecutiveness of the dime novel narrative which he is reading is not even disturbed by the manipulation of the elevator.

Little Johnnie is a wonder and would afford an interesting study for professors in mental philosophy or pedagogues in the science of cranium.—Detroit Free Press.

The cedar is an emblem of immortality, the symbol being suggested by its evergreen foliage. It is said to have been so regarded by the Jews 1,000 years before the Christian era.

On the first christmas, nearly nineteen hundred years ago, in a little town of Bethlehem in Judæa, a wonderful thing occurred—a child was born. The circumstances of the birth made it wonderful, marvelous, miraculous; but, after all, was it so very much more wonderful or inexplicable than any other birth? Birth and death are the two greatest phenomena of life. Sometimes they come together. The time of parturition is full of both pain and danger for the mother, and danger for the child. One of the chief uses of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is to take from this time its dangers and its suffering. In this the "Favorite Prescription" has found its greatest usefulness, and for success in this line, its most enthusiastic praise has come. It insures comfort and safety for the mother, vigor and health for the child. It should be taken during the entire period of gestation.

In Dr. Pierce's "Common Sense Medical Adviser," there are several chapters on the reproductive physiology of women; written in plain language, and carefully illustrated. The book contains over three hundred illustrations and colored plates, and a greater amount of exact information about the human body in health and disease than was ever before published in one volume. The book contains over one thousand pages, and has reached the enormous sale of nearly seven hundred thousand copies, at $1.50 each. The present edition of half a million copies is absolutely free. The volume, paper-bound, will be sent post-paid to any one who will send twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing *only*. If a handsome, French cloth, embossed cover is desired, send ten cents additional (thirty-one cents in all), for that more substantial binding. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

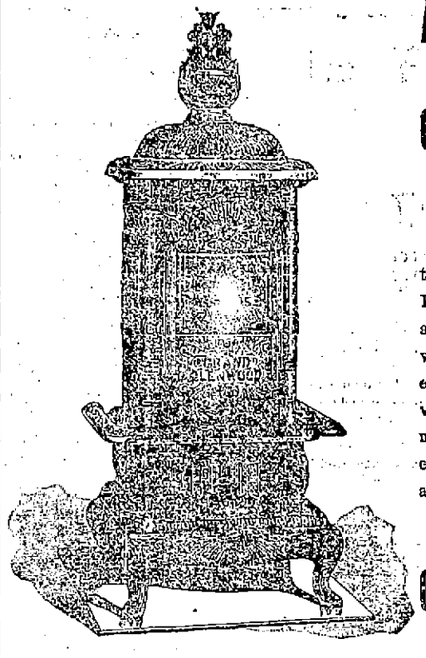
Tim's
One Point

Tim has in common with other five-cent cigars—the price. Compare Tim with the others and you will find no other resemblance.

Timothy Gay & Co., Boston.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER
448 Corham Street.
Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices
Try our "BIG TWELVE" brand of flour, the best in the city.

READY TO HANG
HOLLAND 25c. SHADES
A. L. KITTREDGE & CO.
208 CENTRAL STREET.



Assurance
is one Thing,
Conviction
Another

We are positive in our talks about Ranges and Heaters—because long ago we became convinced of the unrivaled excellence of the Clenwood product. Not more convinced, however, than you will be after you try one.

Gookin Bros.,
66 Prescott St.

If There is Anything You Need in
FURNITURE
Get it Now and Secure
ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our GRAND PREMIUM BOOKS
When your cash purchases amount to TWENTY-FIVE Dollars, you can select from such works as
STORY OF MAN — PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF UNITED STATES
HEROES OF DARK CONTINENT — AND OTHERS
REMEMBER, Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

PETER DAVEY,
Undertaker and Furniture Dealer,
134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer
TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2; STORE 314-2.

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SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.
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PRICE OF GAS
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 One Thousand Feet
First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to

CHARLES H. COSGROVE, Room 16, Hildreth Building. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

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SMOKE OLD 84 CIGAR H. BOOT, Manufacturer.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 183 Merrimack Street, Photographers. Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work guaranteed.

W. A. LEW, 49 John Street. Clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed. Orders received for cleaning, dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

What Folly!
Yes, What Folly!

To pay $35 and $45 for a tailor made suit.
In ours at $16 and $18 you will find every virtue that is in the high-priced tailors' suit.
The cloth is there. The trimming is there. The workmanship is there. All is there, and just because it can be put there for the money. Not by all tailors, however, for then what would be the reward of the tailor who makes his business a study?

TROUSERS,
$3, $4, $5, $6 and $7.

GUARANTEE
TAILORING CO.
42 Central Street.

BICYCLES
TO
LET.
Medium grade and 2nd hand wheels, going cheap to close.
Geo. H. Bachelder,
21, 23, 25, P. O. Ave., beside new P. O.

ORDER YOUR
FALL SUIT OR
OVERCOAT AT
BERTRAND'S 24 Middle Street.

VARIETY STORES use old papers for wrapping purposes. We sell them at this office for 5 cents a hundred.

LOCAL NEWS.

Always wins, Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, fire insurance. Donovan bl'd.

The common council will hold a regular meeting this evening.

Goodale is to give away samples of Catarrh Cure on Friday. Call and get a sample.

The second of the series of whist parties of Wamesit lodge, K. of P., was held last evening.

Thistle lodge, Prosperty Circle, Spindle City Council, A. O. U. W., and Garfield colony, held meetings last evening.

Mrs. Erving Winslow read "Magda," by Sudermann at the home of Mrs. J. Tyler Stevens yesterday before a select audience.

The local association of Stationary Engineers met yesterday and made arrangements for the reception of the national officers on Dec. 16.

The High school debating society has elected the following officers: President, Harold Caverly; secretary, Robert Elliot; treasurer, Alice Bachelior.

If anything outside of election may create excitement today it ought to be O'Hearn & Dowd's clay diagonal suits for $7.98 advertised in this issue of the Sun.

The trustees of the Lowell General hospital have adopted resolutions in memory of the late Capt. Hanscom, who was one of the prime movers in all affairs tending to advance the interests of the hospital.

Smokers' attention is called to misleading imitations of the popular 7-20-4 10c. cigar. See that every cigar is branded 7-20-4, which is a guarantee of imported filled and wrapper and strictly hand-made.

At the meeting of Notre Dame circle, Sunday, a very beautiful essay upon the story of Romona, was read by Miss Emily Crane, while piano music was rendered by Miss Theresa Corbett and solos by the Misses Murphy.

£ Xmas Drafts £.

For sale payable in Ireland, England and Scotland at Murphy's agency, 18 Appleton street. 25 years in the business.

Do You Know Them.

Below is a list of the names of some of the people cured and relieved of headaches toothaches, and other aches and pains at the office of the Mexican Medicine company: Michael Savage, 2 Knox avenue, headache; Winfield D. Ellis, 42 Lee street, toothache; George Clegg, 1126 Lawrence street, Wigginville, neuralgia, and many others. Samples free at office, 32 Central street, opposite Middle.

Dr. Jefferson Insolvent.

Dr. Herbert F. Jefferson, of this city, is a voluntary petitioner in insolvency in the Middlesex county court.

His liabilities are $8750.06, including $3300 to Edgar D. Richardson of Lowell, $1360 to the Prescott National bank, $390 to the Appleton National bank and $468 to Dorothy Johnson of Lowell.

His assets are 20 acres of land in Andover mortgaged to Hon. George F. Richardson.

Coal Beds Given Away.

If you want a coal bed we have got lots of them and will give you one with a pound of our high grade tea. Dickson Bros., 64 Merrimack street.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

You don't know where you got that cold. Do you know where you can get the cure for it? Every drug store keeps Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. *It cures coughs and colds.*

THE BODY DISINTERRED

THE MAN ASPHYXIATED AT THE WASHINGTON HOUSE.

Identified as James L. Splaine of Medford, Mass.—Body Removed to Medford.

The body of the man who was asphyxiated in his room in the Washington tavern about two months ago has been identified as that of James L. Splaine of Medford. He was employed in the city stables at Medford, and about the middle of October was kicked in the leg by a horse. He brooded over his injury and decided to leave home and with a companion, who is not known, he came to this city and registered at the Washington tavern. Since then, his sister, Mrs. Doherty of 114 Riverside avenue, Medford, has been searching for him but not till a few days ago did she obtain a clue to his whereabouts.

Her attention was brought to a clipping from a newspaper, which gave the facts of the Lowell case as they were supposed to exist. Through the published description of the body and of the clothing, she became satisfied that it was her brother who had come to such a tragic end.

She came to this city Saturday, called on Undertaker Brooks, gave a description of the man and the clothing he wore.

The remains were disinterred and taken to Medford yesterday morning.

At St. Joseph's church, service for the dead was held, Rev. Michael Gilligan officiating. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery, Malden.

SOME CRISP GOSSIP.

It begins to look like Christmas now, when you see the gay window decorations in all the big stores. And there is more to come.

The building committee of the Mathew Temperance Institute manages its affairs in a thoroughly business-like way. The little piece of property the institute owns on Dutton street is entrusted to the care of the committee which is composed mainly of the old members of the organization

It is pleasant to note how zealous and careful these old members are in guarding the society's interest in this realty and also how willing the younger members are to accept their advice.

The Cutting club will be re-organized. And this will be most interesting information to the friends of the old organization. Formerly the Cutting club wielded quite a power in local politics, though it was organized only for sociability. The re-organization will be in the form of a grand re-union and banquet which "King" Boyle declares will exceed anything the city ever saw.

"Joe" Flynn, treasurer of the Lawrence Opera house, and late democratic candidate for senator, was in this city yesterday. "Joe" made a fine run for senator and there were many who wanted him to enter the mayoralty race. He has his eye on the state house, however, and will try again next year.

In New York city there are 25,300 tradesmen out of employment. One man, who is master of several languages, and an expert accountant, has been so unsuccessful in his search for work that he offers to sell himself as a slave for $100.

JOHN BROWN'S LAST LETTER.

Farewell Salutation of the Enemy of Slavery to a Friend.

Tom T. Case of Hudson, O., has found the following letter to himself from old John Brown of Ossawattomie, the last written before his death and never before published:

CHARLESTOWN, Va., Dec. 2, 1859.

Tom Case, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR—Your most kind and cheering letter of the 29th of November received. Such an outburst of warm hearted sympathy not only for myself, but also for those who have helped, compels me to steal a moment from those allowed me in which to prepare for my last great change to send you a few words. Such a feeling as you manifest makes you shine (in my estimation) in the midst of this wicked and perverse generation as a light in the world, and may you ever prove yourself equal to the high estimate I have placed upon you. Pure and undefiled religion before God and the Father is, as I understand it, an active (not a dormant) principle. I cannot undertake to direct any more in regard to my children. I leave that work entirely to their excellent mother, from whom I have just parted. I send you my salutation with my own hand. Remember me to all your and my dear friends.

Your friend, JOHN BROWN.

The Probabilities of It.

A bill has been introduced in the Missouri legislature making football playing a felony. The statesman who fathers that measure probably wagered his Thanksgiving money on the wrong eleven.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Facts Become Fiction.

It has again been demonstrated that American juries are slow to convict Cuban filibusters. If the facts are against the offenders, so much the worse for the facts.—Boston Herald.

Les Miserables bowling alleys and billiard hall now open. East Merrimack street.

Biliousness Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. **Hood's Pills**

"An phwat are yez a-doin wid that pig in the sea?"
"Shure, an I'm makin salt pork av him afore I kill him."

PHOTOGRAPHED BY NATURE.

A Forest Landscape Pictured In Colors on a Chestnut Slab.

That nature is a rare artist in colors, applying them with incomparable effect, every one knows; but few persons are aware probably that occasionally she also tries her cunning hand at photography. Frank S. Peabody of Pawcatuck, at the extreme southeastern end of the Nutmeg State, has a wonderfully precise and curious specimen of her handiwork in this way. It is a natural landscape photograph on a chestnut slab.

A day or two ago, while wandering about the Ledging woods, a vast and indescribably dreary wilderness of tangled forest, morasses and ferns, in the northern part of the hill town of North Stonington, Mr. Peabody came into a clearing in the heart of the jungle that was bestrewn with the prostrate trunks of many forest trees felled by the woodsman's ax. Stumbling about the jumble of logs, planks, fire and brush wood, many pieces of which were matted with patches of moss and lichens, forming singular and striking arabesque art patterns, he finally espied a short chestnut plank on whose wide face was imprinted a vivid, clearly defined picture of the woodland scene thereabout.

"The slab," said Mr. Peabody, "had been lying for nearly a year in a muck or swamp region of the Ledging woods, and no doubt the disintegrating effluvia from the ground, reeking with moisture, had wrought a phenomenal chemical change in its smooth face, developing therein a photographic fitness to receive and perpetuate impressions. At any rate a perfect likeness of the landscape confronting the chestnut slab camera, set up there by nature, had been taken by it and faithfully and sharply fixed thereon. In fact, there is the whole scene imprinted, accurate to a dot, with every tree, its crown and trunk, interlacing branches and boughs, even minute twigs, swamp shrubbery and spindling staddles and shoots, clearly defined in the plank likeness. The slab, since it was in a nearly recumbent posture, of course photographed only the trees and brush that were directly in front and above it, but the likeness is an unmistakable one. Furthermore, it is a color photograph, for the outlines of the object traced on the plank plate are of a deep yellow, like ocher."

Mr. Peabody displayed his odd treasure in the show window of the Westerly Daily Tribune, and scores of people have examined it.

JOHN BULL FEELS HAPPY.

He Has Thrown Care to the Winds and Is Enjoying Life.

The welcome respite from the political agitation throughout Europe is having an excellent effect not only upon financial and business affairs, but in the most diversified branches of popular interest. England especially is rejoicing in a gay reaction from a national fit of the blues, and the returning good humor finds expression in a hundred ways. It is a somewhat chastened form of gayety perhaps, and John Bull in high spirits is a rather incongruous figure; but he has thrown care to the winds for the time being and is enjoying himself just as if the Christmas holidays were already here.

It is this spirit which has caused him to watch with the heartiest sympathy the week's festivities at Blenheim palace and accept almost as a personal compliment the generous hospitalities extended by the young Duke and Duchess of Marlborough to their illustrious guests. It is a notable and grateful fact that the week's events at Blenheim have won for the American born duchess a warm place in the esteem and affection not only of her immediate guests, but of the English people at large. Her tact, unpretentious graciousness and sincere cordiality have gained an appreciation which is no less than national, for it is scarcely an exaggeration to say that the eyes of all England have been upon her during this her real debut in English society. Her place hereafter will be one of honor and higher personal esteem than any other American woman has won in this country.—New York Sun Cable Dispatch.

OUTWITTED THE DETECTIVE.

Moonshiners Led Revenue Officer Astray and Get Government Pay.

"Moonshiners have great cleverness," said a New York detective who formerly was a revenue officer in the southern states. "I once received information that a great deal of illicit whisky and brandy was being made in Polk county, Tenn., and went over on a quiet reconnoitering tour. Leaving the truth at Cleveland, I took a horse and started for Polk county, representing myself as a timber buyer. At the first house where I stopped for the night I told the man that I was looking for timber.

"'Yo' ain't lookin for no timber,' he said. 'Yo' air huntin' stills. Thar's several right aroun hyar an I don' min helpin yo', an I kin git enough men to make up a posse. What'll yo' give?'

"I made him an offer. Next day he and his son joined me, and we destroyed several small stills, but found no large ones. He also gave me information as to who owned them and a list of witnesses in each case until I had sufficient to indict 40 men.

"Returning a week later all were arrested and the grand jury indicted them. When the trials were held, however, the evidence fell through and I could not convict a man. The witness fees amounted to several thousand dollars. Subsequently I learned that the man whom I took for an informer was the ringleader of the gang and piloted me away from all the large stills."—New York Press.

What England Spends on Sport.

Upward of £98,000,000 ($190,000,000), it is estimated, is spent annually on sport in Great Britain. The turf is, of course, the most expensive sport and accounts for nearly £11,000,000 ($55,000,000). A modest sum of £2,000,000 ($10,000,000) will, it is stated, cover the cost of cricket.—Newcastle Chronicle.

Trying an Experiment.

Brunswick, Me., Dec. 8.—A free mail delivery was inaugurated here yesterday. The present arrangements do not include delivery for the entire town, but is an experiment in delivery of letters to a certain outlying district.

Absolutely Pure.

The Careful Housewife will use no other.

WATSON OUT OF POLITICS.

The Late Candidate Says He Is Giving His Attention to His Profession.

Recently L. C. Bateman, the editor of the Maine Populist, wrote to Tom Watson, asking for a contribution. Mr. Bateman has received an answer from Watson, who says he is out of politics and is not saying or writing anything for publication. He is giving all of his attention to his law practice.

Mr. Watson intimates that he is disgusted with such Populist leaders as Senators Butler and Allen and believes that if the Populist party is to survive it must be organized along new lines, and there must be no further fusion, or even semblance of fusion, with the Democratic party.

Mr. Watson, in taking this position, has the practically unanimous support of the papers of the Press Association, of which Paul Van Dervoort is the head. The Maine Populists are middle of the road men and will follow the leadership of Watson.—Washington Star.

Another Championship Chess Match.

J. Mieses writes to the New York Sun from Berlin that the St. Petersburg Chess club had intended to arrange a match between Pillsbury and Tschigorin, to be played at St. Petersburg during the winter. Tschigorin, however, preferred to meet the winner of the Lasker-Steinitz bout. A St. Petersburg expert, at present at Moscow, was therefore instructed to ask Lasker, the probable winner, what conditions he would require to play a match with Tschigorin. The Teutan declared his willingness to play for 4,000 rubles a side and his traveling and hotel expenses. Mieses says that these conditions would probably be acceptable to the St. Petersburg Chess club.

New Kink In Life Insurance.

Secretary Probst of the state board of health of Ohio is advised of an alleged project of a certain life insurance company to save itself from heavy loss from the spread of consumption. In spite of great care, it finds that it insures a great many persons who develop consumption. The company is said to be building a hospital on high ground and in a dry climate, to which all consumptives who hold policies in the company will be moved and treated at the company's expense, if they will consent. It's managers have, it is said, sufficient faith in the treatment of the disease to believe that it will either effect a cure or prolong the life of a patient to such an extent as to make the venture profitable.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Not Their Fault.

In a certain part of Banffshire, where the roads are as nearly precipitous as may be imagined, a little girl was one day employed in her usual task of herding the cows.

A minister, newly settled in the parish, coming suddenly upon her, remarked:

"These are awfu' hills you have here, lassie."

Overcome, doubtless, with the feeling of awe for the cloth so common in rural Scotland, the frightened lassie answered in a apologetic tones:

"'Deed, sir, they were here afore we cam'!"—Dundee News.

Domestic Science.

"Listen, Mrs. Jones. Some one has invented a machine by which a man can hear himself wink."

"That's good, Mr. Jones. Now I hope they'll get up one by which a man can hear himself snore."—Chicago Record.

The old proverb, "a pint's a pound the world around," is confirmed in the case of white or granulated sugar, a pint of which weighs almost exactly a pound.

The first newspaper is said to have been the Boston News Letter, first issued in 1704. It was a half sheet, 12 by 18 inches.

Frederick II and Otto III of Germany were each styled the wonder of the world.

Only two days are needed for a letter to travel between Halifax and New York.

GOLD WATCH SALE

Will positively last only until Saturday Night.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF

Gold Watches

AT

$4.98 and $5.98

WORTH $15 TO $20.

GOLD WATCHES Waltham and Elgin Movements, **$5.98.**

GOLD WATCHES New York Standard Movement. **$4.98.**

No question about the reliability of these works. The watches generally sell at from $15 to $20, and they are full jeweled throughout the escapements, have patent safety pinions, cut expansion balances, screw bankings, hard enameled dials, and are stem winding and stem setting.

The cases are 14 karat gold filled, made by one of the oldest manufacturers in the country, and we warrant them for five years. Each case contains a printed and signed guarantee.

This sale will last the remainder of the week only. After next Saturday night positively not a single watch will be sold at these prices.

To go with the Watches are regular $3 and $4 14 karat Rolled Gold Plate Chains, which will be sold at 78c. each.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

49 to 59 Central Street.

LOST—A lady's gold watch and chain. Finder will be rewarded by returning to 31 Smith street.

A Well Established Profitable Business,

ON MERRIMACK STREET FOR SALE AT

SANBORN & DONOVAN'S

Room 1, Swan's Block, Central street. Bad debts of all kinds collected. Telephone 66-5.

3 Exceptional Bargains in Ribbons

1 lot of Persian Ribbons, all silk, No. 22, only 10c. per yard.

1 lot No. 40 Satin Ribbon, silk back, new colors, 25c. per yard.

1 lot of No. 60 Satin Ribbon, silk back, new colors, 33c. per yard.

Black Goods, Silks, Velvets, Etc.

1 lot of fancy Velvets, $1.25 quality, only 49c. per yard.

1 lot of Corduroy Velvets, (green only), 39c. per yard.

Another lot of Colored Taffeta Silks, 67c. per yard.

Fancy Black Brocades, woolen, $2.00 goods, $1.19 per yard.

Fancy Black Grosons (high grade), $2.50 goods, $1.39 per yard.

Men's Furnishings Neckwear

We place on sale today the largest and prettiest line of 50 cent Neckwear ever shown in this city. It comprises teeks, four-in-hand, strap bows, puffs and imperials, made from the best quality silks and satins, and sold everywhere in New England at $1.

THE O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE CO.

Distributing Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Reliable Merchandise at Half Price in Their Holiday Dividend Sale.

The very unnecessary reductions on the prices of staple merchandise occasion surprise, but we must dispose of $50,000 worth of goods before Xmas. There is no time for us to hesitate. Sacrifice we must, nor should you hesitate when such bargains as we are offering can be secured by you. We offer you only the most reliable kind of merchandise. No room for trash in our stock. The prices we append will be strictly adhered to; bring the list with you and remember

First Who Come Always Have the Best Pick.

Underwear

White Merino Shirts and Drawers, full regular $1 grade, 50 cents each.

Grey Merino Shirts and Drawers, gray and white Merinos, all sizes, 29 cents each.

Umbrellas

Ladies' Silk Umbrellas, natural Congo stock, $1.25 each.

Ladies' Umbrellas, Dresden head, close roller, $1.75 each.

Ladies' Umbrellas, gold and silver trimmed sticks, $1.50 each.

Ladies' Colored Silk Umbrellas $2.25 each.

Gents' Umbrellas, natural twists and crooks, silver or gold trimmed, $1.25 each.

Carpet Dept.

100 rolls of 15c. Straw matting, at 8c. per yard.

75 rolls of Cotton Warp Matting, at 15c. per yard.

75 rolls of Heavy Jointless Matting at 15c. per yard.

The above prices are exactly half what you will be obliged to pay for these same goods later.

Games, Toys, Dolls,

In the Basement Annex.

We cannot begin to describe these goods or the attractions of our holiday department. Hundreds of people visited it Friday and Saturday and quantities of these goods have already been carried off to make children happy.

All the Newest Games, Every Kind of Toy, and a Greater Variety of Dolls.

Than was ever gathered under one roof in Lowell. Bring the children to see Santa Claus. Headquarters for Lowell.

A Special Dress Goods Bargain

25 pieces of checks, stripes, and plain Dress goods, regular price 25c at 9c per yard.

Ladies' Winter Garments

We have several high grade sample garments together with a prominent manufacturer's stock, bought at a tremendous sacrifice, that we place on sale today. We will make no quotations of prices but simply say come and see our bargains in Cloaks.

Mark Down on Cloakings

1 lot of Boucle Cloakings, new designs, $1.98 per yard.

1 lot of Black Cloakings, $3.00 quality, $2.49 per yard.

50-inch Black Astrachan, new designs, $5.00 quality, $2.49 per yard.

50-inch Black Astrachan, very choice weaves and best black, only $2.98 per yard.

Unlaundered Shirts

1 special lot of Shirts, reinforced front and back, pure linen bosom and wrist bands, good quality muslin, at 39 cents each.

Pillow Shams

1 lot of beautiful hand embroidered Pillow Shams, warranted pure linen, only $2.69 a pair.

1 lot of beautiful new cut work, plain linen and hemstitched Shams, Scarfs and Doylies, in sets to match, at $1.98 per set.

Linen Table Sets

1 lot of 8-10 Linen Covers with 5-8 Napkins, $5 value, $2.65 per set.

1 lot of fine Hemstitched Covers, very pretty designs, $2.98 each.

Lace Dept.

1 lot Oriental Laces, pretty designs, 10c per yard.

1 lot Feather Boas, an extra bargain, $2.98 each.

1 lot lace Scarfs, new designs, $3.25 each.

Lined Gloves

1 lot of Wool Lined Kid Gloves, extra quality, $1.50 grade, 79 cents a pair.

Here is a Big Bargain

1700 yards bleached linen Remnants, suitable for fancy work, Shirt Bosoms, etc., the quality will compare favorably with anything ever sold at $1.25, only 50c. per yard.

Domestic Dept.

1000 White Spreads, $1.00 grade, 49c. each.

100 doz. hemstitched Pillow Cases, sizes 45x36, only 12 1-2c. each.

500 dozen Pillow Cases, 42x36 and 45x36, at 6 1-4c. each.

A special lot of fine embroidered Flannel at 55c. per yard.

The Most Complete Book Dept

North of Boston will be found on our second floor. Each day finds something new added to the stock, and the prices will surprise you they're so very little, if you have a spare moment come in and look our book stock through.

Print Dept.

1 lot of Chambray and Staple Ginghams at 4 cents per yard.

5 cases of Outing Flannels, stripes and checks, a 12 cent quality, 6 1-4 cents per yard.

Our entire stock best Sateens comprising over 2500 yards at 7 cents per yard.

Art Goods

A special lot of Silk Table Scarfs, gold embroidered, 25 cents each.

1 lot of nice Sofa Pillows, $1.50 kind, 75 cents each.

Silk and Moreen Skirts

1 lot of Silk Taffeta Skirts, a great bargain, at $6.98 each.

1 lot of Moreen Skirts, a $4 grade, at $1.98.

Working Shirts

1 lot of Domet Working Shirts, 50 cent goods, 25 cents each.

1 lot of Blue Flannel Shirts, single or double breasted, with double backs, a real bargain at 98c.

Hosiery and Underwear

Balance of our stock of All Wool Ladies' Hose, black and grey, a 25 cent grade at 12 1-2 cents a pair.

Jersey Vest and Pants direct from the mills, a 25 cent grade, at 12 1-2 cents each.

Combed Egyptian Vest and Pants, an unquestionable value at 25 cents.

Children's all Wool Hose, Derby ribbed grey, merino soles, a 25 cent value, only 12 1-9 cents a pair.

Stationary

1 lot of Fancy Boxes at 25c each.

Dress Goods Bargains

1 lot of Plaids, silk barred, 50c goods, 29c per yard.

1 lot of new style Plaids, silk and wool, regular value $1.00, only 59c per yard.

Cardigan Jackets

Men's Cardigan Jackets, $2 kind, $1 each.

Men's Sweaters, $2 goods, at $1 each.

1 lot of Boys' Sweaters, $1.50 grade, at 75 cents each.

Another Batch of Handkerchiefs

Ladies' fancy border Handkerchiefs, 5c. each.

Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 10c. each.

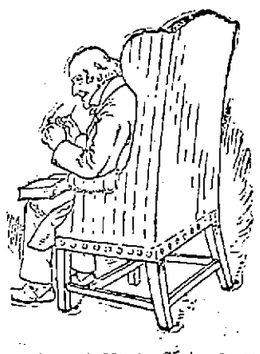
Ladies' hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 10c. each.

Linen Handkerchiefs, embroidered, 1-2 dozen in fancy box, $1.50 per box.

Children's fancy box Handkerchiefs, 3 in box, 10c. per box.

Gents' hemstitched fancy box Handkerchiefs, 6 in a box, 75c. per box.

Furniture Dept.



Two lots of Morris Chairs, $4.75 and $5.98 each.

Ladies' Oak Desks, $7.50 kind, $3.98 each.

Mahogany Rockers, inlaid with pearl, $5.50 each.

Extra Large Full Roll Reed Rockers, $4.98 each.

1 lot of Onyx Tables, $2.98 each.

Keep Your Eye on Our Advertisements This Week

Our Holiday Dividend Sale Will Offer Many Attractions.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE CO.

GOLD IN THE TEETH

A GREAT DEAL OF THE YELLOW METAL USED IN THIS WAY.

Millions of Dollars' Worth In the Mouths of American Citizens and Other Millions In the Cemeteries—Gold Used For Gilding and Like Operations.

In all the discussions of the financial question which have appeared in the newspapers the writers speak about gold and silver being used "as money or in the arts."

"In the arts" is a big term. I had always supposed that it meant mainly the use of gold and silver in table plate, or in spoons for baby to gnaw, or silver backed brushes for dear Henry to take with him when he goes to college. But there is another use for gold which was forced upon my attention during a conversation the other day with T. J. Henry, one of the manufacturers of gold leaf and gold foil who make their headquarters in the metropolis and in Philadelphia.

"I cannot form a very accurate idea of the amount of gold used in gold leaf and gold foil in this country," said Mr. Henry, "but it is a big quantity. Probably a dentist could give you a better idea than I can. Gold foil is always used almost entirely by dentists in filling teeth; gold leaf is used in gilding, bookbinding and operations of that sort, besides the show that is made of acres and acres of gilded signs spread before the public in one way and another.

"The quantity of gold used in gold leaf is at least twice as great as that used in foil, in spite of the fact that the leaf is so much thinner than the foil. A skilled man can hammer out 20 ounces of gold foil in a day, while it will take him a week to make two ounces of gold leaf, because it is so much thinner. This work has always been done by hand, and probably always will be. A single thickness of gold foil such as dentists use—to the ordinary observer that seems thin enough in all conscience—will make an entire book of gold leaf."

"How much gold foil do the dentists use?" I inquired.

"Well," replied Mr. Henry, "I should think that they use on an average about 50 cents' worth of gold per cavity, as teeth go. Some are bigger, some are smaller. This bottle"—and he held up a vial such as dentists keep their gold foil in—"holds some $4 worth of foil, and that would make about eight fillings of the average size."

If the average cavity bored out by the industrious American dentist with such extreme discomfort to the suffering patient contains 50 cents' worth of gold, how much gold do all the million cavities so constructed employ?

It is a question.

There are 70,000,000 people in the country. One of the oldest dentists in New York tells me that at least 75 per cent of the people in his vicinity employ dentists, not only to extract teeth which have become useless, but to fill cavities. Probably the percentage would be considerably lower, taking the country as a whole. Leaving out of the reckoning the babies, who have not yet made acquaintance with this particular form of suffering, and people who are too old to have any teeth at all, it seems likely that there are 25,000,000 or 30,000,000 people in the United States who have enjoyed those sweet seasons of communion with the man whose soft easy chair and hard, uneasy boring implements are so thoroughly appreciated.

Sixty per cent of the people in New York, Brooklyn and other large cities have all, or nearly all, their fillings of gold. Practically all patrons of dentistry have the fillings in at least their front teeth of this costly material. You will scarcely meet a person upon the street who has not from 1 to 20 cavities filled with it.

There are people so barbarous and of such magnificent nerve that they have entirely sound teeth bored out only that they may have gold fillings inserted for purely ornamental purposes.

There are dentists in the big prisons, and have been for the last 20 or 30 years. At all the dental schools where young dentists are educated poor patients are received whose teeth are filled free of charge to give the young doctors a chance to practice their art.

In one way and another it is probable that something like 25,000,000 of the great American people are running around on their usual business with $100,000,000 worth of gold stowed away in 200,000,000 jagged little caves mined painfully in their respective teeth with hooks and buzz-saws and jiggers of one sort and another, worked by foot lathe and by hand—pounded in with little trip hammers, rubbed off with sandpaper and gleaming bright through the stubble of unshaven lips and chin or from parted lips of smiling beauty.

There must be $50,000,000 or so of the yellow metal buried in the teeth of those who are gone where forceps cease from troubling and the jumping tooth is at rest.

If any one wishes to make a fortune in a day, let him invent some material for filling teeth which shall be plastic, which will harden quickly when used, which can be tinted yellowish or bluish, as the case may be, to match perfectly the tooth upon which it is employed, and which will be as durable as gold. No such material has ever been invented.

There are various forms of amalgam, gutta percha and cement, which are used extensively, but the amalgam turns black almost as soon as it is used, and white cement and gutta percha, almost without exception, are of only temporary usefulness.

For that matter, if any one could invent some method of making gold plastic, like amalgam and gutta percha, he could be sure of living in easy street for the rest of his days. One of the great objections to the use of gold is the pain caused to the patient by the slow and unpleasant process of welding the gold into the cavity leaf upon leaf.—New York Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Her Punishment.

An old Quaker lady who, at 60, has the heart of a girl, tells many stories of her childhood, spent with her grandparents.

"My grandmother's worst punishment for me," she told a friend, "was to drop suddenly into the 'world's speech,' as if I had been so naughty that I was unworthy to be addressed in the sweet Friends' language. Nothing gave me so sharp a sense of my misdoings as to have her say, with a sorrowful shake of her head, 'Oh, thee little—you—thee!'"—Youth's Companion.

He Got It.

Rudolpho the Lion King (to the "guv'nor" just before the show begins)—Look here, guv'nor, I don't want to do anything unkind, but I've struck for 10 per cent advance on my wages, and if you don't hand it over to me at once I'll let the lion go for a walk among the audience.—London Fun.

Shortness Advocated There.

"Do you believe in long engagements?" said a New York lady to a Chicago woman.

"No, I don't," was the latter's reply, "nor in long marriages either."—New York Sunday World.

HIS WONDERFUL POWER.

Captain Tladley Charmed Snakes Into Submission With His Eye.

Some years ago there lived on the Manhattan marsh, a low, grassy territory at the extreme western end of Lake Erie, one Captain John Tladley. The especial feature about him was his fascinating eyes. Under his powerful gaze he could control any animal that came within his vision. His greatest amusement was charming and capturing snakes. To such an extent did he carry his chilling pastime that Manhattan, when in his presence, imagined they felt snakes creeping over them. In the spring the banks bordering the marsh were usually covered with snakes basking in the sun. Captain Tladley then laid in his stock. His family rather objected to his occupying a spare room for his pets, so he built a schooner yacht and named it Tladley. He kept the yacht anchored in Gard Island channel. Captain Tladley would pick up snakes along the banks as a child would hickory nuts and with the same unconcern. Encountering a large one, he would stop and set his eyes upon it, and the steady gaze ended in the capture of the snake. The result of one season's collection amounted to some 400 snakes from 1 to 6 feet in length. These he kept on the Tladley. Should any be out in the marsh he could bring them to him by simply playing a tune upon the harmonica. As the marsh was seldom visited by any person except hunters and an occasional yachting party, the Tladley was never disturbed, and its happy owner lived in peace and solitude, surrounded by his strange companions.

In the fall the famous yacht Fanchon chanced to drop into the harbor. It was manned by three Ohio yacht club men, and as guests an active member of the Toledo Yacht club and several ladies. A moderate gale was blowing outside. They were forced to seek shelter, and as it increased they found it necessary to remain overnight. Their ladies were given the whole freedom of the Fanchon, while the men, discovering the Tladley, and believing its owner had gone to the city leaving the yacht apparently uninhabited, concluded to sleep in her dry cabin. It was midnight when the yachtsmen boarded the Tladley. Three occupied bunks, while the other, a rather stout young man, selected the floor. Being tired and weary the world's sorrows were soon forgotten.

About 2 o'clock the corpulent yachtsman awoke his companions and asked: "Do you fellows hear that hissing noise about this durned boat? By George, it seems to me as if I've been sleeping on bulrushes all night." Silence still reigned. Finally the Toledo yachtsman threw a handful of what he called "lily stems" down upon the dozing skipper. An hour later another sailor related another dream he had just had. He declared he was in a den of snakes. And so real was the dream that he felt them crawl over his face and body, coil and repose upon his breast and try to get into his ears. They again fell into sound slumbers. The snakes kept coming closer and closer to their warm bodies, and the yachtsmen knew nothing of their cold blood companions. The portly gentleman was the first to awake when the sun was high above the Turtle light. He saw a sight he will never forget. There were snakes over him, under him, about him, and hissing from under his pillow when disturbed. One look was sufficient—he was on deck in a moment, and was immediately followed by the frightened yachtsmen. He had discovered the den of snakes and the party lost no time in getting ashore.—St. Louis Republic.

Burr's Dueling Pistol.

Louis Marshall of Versailles, Ky., possesses the pistol with which Aaron Burr killed Alexander Hamilton. The weapon has changed hands many times and has had an interesting career. Its authenticity is unquestionable.

Judge Van Ness, who was Burr's second, marked the pistol and gave it to Colonel James Bowie, together with its mate, the Hamilton pistol. Colonel Bowie were the pair as belt pistols, but lost the Hamilton pistol while swimming a bayou. He afterward presented the remaining weapon to Dr. Carr, the superintendent of the United States arsenal at Baltimore. Dr. Carr acted as second to Thomas F. Marshall of Versailles, the Kentucky orator and statesman, in his duel with James Watson Webb, editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer, in which Webb was crippled for life. Dr. Carr then gave the Burr pistol to Mr. Marshall, who subsequently presented it to his brother, Edward C. Marshall. The latter carried it through the Mexican war. It was stolen from him by his body servant, but was located in the City of Mexico. Captain Marshall gave the pistol to his son, Louis Marshall.

Thomas F. Marshall, while it was in his possession, had the dueling pistol altered from a flint to a percussion lock. It still shoots very accurately and carries a two ounce ball. Its barrel, which is 12 inches long, looks more like a section of a shotgun than anything else, while the handle is marked twice with the "X" sign, which meant in the palmy days of dueling that the weapon had done fatal work.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How Many Miles Do You Read?

Has it ever occurred to you to reckon how far your eyes travel in reading? The distance will not startle you perhaps, for a million letters in ordinary type would measure hardly more than a mile placed side by side, but the curious will be interested to know that a great reader travels many hundreds of miles a year reading, and that in a lifetime the average reader winds his way through 2,000 miles of print. The books issued from the public library of a large town every day represent a thousand miles of reading.

The average novel, consisting of 300 pages, contains a mile of reading—that is to say, the eyes travel 1,760 yards in reading the book through. There are books, of course, which weary the eyes to a much greater extent. The student who reads Macaulay's "History of England," for instance, wanders through 4½ miles of type, which, however, means that his eyes travel 9 miles, as under the present style of printing every line must be covered twice.—London Tit-Bits.

Turned the Tables.

One day a member of a great legislative body was conversing with a gentleman, when another member came up.

"Allow me," said the first member, "to introduce to you Mr. Blank, the man who has written more stupidities than any other living person."

"Ah," said the second member, "an editor?"

"No. He's the official stenographer of the house."

Delinquent.

"Does Dodsy put up with you when he is here?" asked the traveling man of the hotel clerk.

"No. He used to stop with us, but he never put up a cent."—Detroit Free Press.

Kicked Him, of Course.

Office Boy—Please, sir, I've a complaint to make. The bookkeeper kicked me, sir. I don't want no bookkeeper to kick me.

Boss—Of course he kicked you. You don't expect me to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after every little detail in the business myself.—New York Tribune.

Colored Customer: "Have yo' any medicine dat'll purify de blood?"

Drug Clerk: "Yes; here's a preparation which costs $1 a bottle. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion."

"Well, boss, hasn't yo' got suffin fo' 'bout 50 cents jis' fo' de blood? I don't keer 'bout de complexion."

THE DEMAND FOR CENTS.

At This Time of the Year It Greatly Taxes the Treasury Department.

It probably never occurs to purchasers of articles in the big department stores in this town that a great many thousand cents are paid out in making change by every one of them during the day, and that the problem of getting enough of these cents, particularly at this time of year, is a serious and troublesome one. From Washington comes the news that the demand for small change for the holiday trade is taxing the treasury department to its utmost capacity. This demand is accounted for by the great number of stores which use odd figures in selling goods.

Two years ago the manager of one of the biggest department stores in New York thought that he would remedy the difficulty of making change about Christmas time by getting enough cents from the treasury at Washington to carry his firm through the holiday rush. The size of his demand astounded the treasury officials, and they told him that they could not give him as many cents as he wanted.

By dint of personal influence and the persuasion of friends who were influential he obtained just $9,000 worth of cents, and with that amount he returned to New York. It was not enough to last his firm two days. It is the firm's practice to have on hand every morning the year around $5,000 in cents to make change, and during the holiday season this amount must be largely increased, or customers will have to wait for their change. Almost every article sold calls for 1 or 2 cents in change, and the number given out by the store is largely in excess of the number taken in.

Several of the big stores now regularly collect the cents taken in by the ferry companies, and it is a privilege that they value.—New York Sun.

OLD TIPPECANOE.

Burial Place of William Henry Harrison to Be Properly Marked.

The William Henry Harrison tomb at North Bend, Ind., is to be remodeled, and plans have been submitted to ex-President Harrison which call for an expenditure of $5,000.

The new structure will be of roughly dressed gray bedford stone. The old tomb is on the crown of a beautifully sloping knoll, facing the Kentucky hills where they are separated by the Ohio river, running a few hundred feet below. The remains of more than 20 members of the illustrious family surround the tomb of William Henry Harrison, close to the old log cabin, which was built in 1797. The original tomb is a mere square of brick and stone raised two feet above the ground, forming a mound. An iron door leads down into the niche where the body reposes, but there is no marble telling the story of his achievements or tablet recording his glorious deeds. The body was entombed 50 years ago.

In the proposed remodeling the interior proper will not be touched, but the outer part will present a complete change, as the front will be a concave excavation into the knoll some 50 feet wide and about the same depth, with a stone wall leading to the entrance. The door will be of bronze lattice, permitting a view of the interior.

ANTITOXINE FROM MISSOURI.

University Professors Put Their Product on the Market.

Dr. B. M. Bolton of the Missouri university has announced that the long discussed antitoxine which has been manufactured for the past year is at last ready for the market, and 100 vials of the precious fluid will at once be issued.

The presence of diphtheria in the vicinity and elsewhere served to hasten the work of the scientists. The main object is to put the remedy within the reach of all. It will probably be sold at the actual cost of production, and in some cases given free of charge to indigent persons.

Arrangements will be made to supply the boards of health of large cities, and they will in turn distribute the remedy to the small towns. An appropriation will be asked of the next Missouri legislature that a plant for the manufacture of antitoxine may be erected at Columbia, Mo.

A Methodist Conference Against Football.

The north Mississippi conference of the Methodist church at Greenville adopted the following:

"Resolved, That as intercollegiate football, now so extensively played, is proving detrimental to the morals and intellectual training of our boys at college, we, the north Mississippi conference, especially advise all schools under the supervision of our church to outlaw such games and forbid their students to engage in them."

Neighbor of Mr. Cleveland.

The property known as Emmons Place, in Princeton, N. J., bought by Julius Morgan, nephew of J. Pierpont Morgan, cost him $25,000. It is located on Stockton street and includes 100 acres of land and some old houses, which are to be replaced with a mansion and other new buildings. Stockton street, on which Emmons Place is situated, runs at right angles to Bayard avenue, on which President Cleveland will live.

The Armenians May Go to Mexico.

The Mexican government has given permission to the San Jose Land and Colonization company of Kansas City to introduce 50 families of Armenians, now in New York, as colonists in the state of Tamaulipas.

GOSPEL SHIP ON LAND

UNIQUE SALVATION PLAN OF "REV. MORRILL TWINS."

To Save Souls In Chicago—Plans For the Unique Church Have Been Made—Building to Be of Iron—Something About the Organizers of the Scheme.

"Five years ago I was standing on the government pier looking at the vessels in the harbor," said one of Rev. Morrill twins, "when the thought came to me of a gospel ship. We have kept the idea a secret, and have cherished it ever since, till now we are ready to act."

Such is the genesis of the gospel ship, whose masts have been raised in a vacant lot at 1410 Carroll avenue, Chicago, on the West Side. Its promoters are Herbert and Horace Morrill, known in several states as evangelists of sensational methods by the collective name of "Rev. Morrill twins." Their faces and their methods are so familiar to the public that little remains to be said of them. It is sufficient to say that their personality and their methods are sensational to the extreme. Their bicycles, silk hats and long coats are simply the outward badges of their means of evangelization, which they declare to have won many converts.

In October the twins were conducting a revival in Grace Baptist church, when the idea of the gospel ship was broached to the congregation. It met with instant favor. An organization called the Morrill Baptist church was formed at once, and a charter secured. The lease of the lot at 1410 Carroll avenue was made. The twins were engaged as co-pastors. For the first year they offered their services jointly for $2,500, promising to refund $500 of this amount back into the church fund. In a short time sufficient money was pledged to assure the construction of the novel sanctuary.

The ship will find its resting place on land instead of water. It will be in short a church in the form of a steamship. One of its recommendations is its cheapness. For $2,000 it will be possible to construct a building the form of a ship, with a seating capacity of 500. A church of the same capacity would cost several thousand more. It is expected that the novelty of the idea and the sensational methods proposed will attract hundreds of people who would never find their way to the ordinary sanctuary.

One of the preliminary steps was the securing of an architect and a plan. G. H. Grussing, the architect in the Ashland block, was selected for the purpose. From the beginning Mr. Grussing has been overwhelmed with notoriety. His unique design, he says, has attracted more attention than would the construction of a building to cost $100,000. Some trouble in getting a building permit was expected. When the building inspector found that the ship was to be of iron, all objections were waived and the permit issued.

The plans are for a building 100 feet in length by 25 in width or properly in beam. The framework will be of T iron sheeted with corrugated iron. Two masts will rise from the deck to the height of 80 feet, which will be rigged with spars and shrouds. An iron smokestack rising from the deck will be connected with the stoves in the hold. When services are in progress, a supply of tar or pitch in the stoves may emit clouds of smoke from the stack.

Forty windows in the sides of the hull will have the form of portholes, and the nautical appearance of the ship will be otherwise sustained. On the decks wooden cannon will frown upon the peaceful residents of the neighborhood. Two anchors will depend from the bow, and a capstan will raise its head from the forecastle. Entrance to the auditorium will be given through a gangway in the bow, a violation of naval architecture made necessary by the narrowness of the lot. The auditorium itself will extend the full length of the hull. In the bow a pulpit will be placed, on which a compass is to rest. Seats are to be ranged across the hull in tiers for the audience.

In conducting the church the naval idea is to be adhered to. The twins have in contemplation the organization of the boys of the Sunday school into a corps of naval cadets, clad in blue uniform. A naval band will be formed to discourse nautical melodies preparatory to services, hymns will be set to the melodies of the sea and the illusion of the ship otherwise carried out.

It is expected that all the sad sea dogs of the city, longshoremen from the lumber yards, the dock hands from the boats in the river and the roustabouts from the lodging houses will be attracted to the gospel ship, and will hasten to enroll themselves in the crew. No provisions, however, have been made for the issue of grog, the crew being expected to waive that particular item of the menu.

The twins are so sanguine of the successful voyage of the gospel ship that they do not hesitate to plan for a land going ship of the size of an ocean steamer to accommodate the rush of passengers in the future. Already the size of the congregation is said to have reached 500, to which numerous additions are expected as soon as the ship shall have fairly cleared for its voyage.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Borneo Mosquitoes.

The worst infested neighborhood in the world is the coast of Borneo. The streams of that region are at certain seasons unnavigable because of the clouds of mosquitoes which fill the air and make life insupportable. Men on ships lying along the Borneo coast are often driven delirious by the pain and loss of sleep caused by mosquitoes.

A POPULAR KANSAS MAN

JOHN W. BREIDENTHAL, WHO IS SLATED FOR SENATOR.

For Years He Has Led the Populist Party of His State and Is Known and Respected by Men of All Political Shades—His Interesting Career.

The man most talked about in Kansas is John W. Breidenthal, who has been slated to succeed William Alfred Peffer in the United States senate. If over a man has earned this honor, Mr. Breidenthal is that man. He is not one of the probationary Populists of Kansas who jumped into the new movement when high office was ready to knock at his door.

He was preaching the doctrines of the new party when Senator Peffer was accepting offices from the Republican party. He was fighting the battles of the greenback party in southern Kansas while ex-Governor Lewelling was holding office under the Republican party in Iowa, honors which were bestowed upon him by such men as the Clarksons, Senators Allison, Gear, Governor Kirkwood and others. Breidenthal had been in the greenback movement ten years before ex-Congressman W. A. Harris ever dreamed that he would desert Democracy and join the Populist party.

This is the kind of argument the friends of Breidenthal are using to get votes for him for the United States senate. That it has had the desired effect is shown in the

JOHN W. BREIDENTHAL.

healthy boom which the state chairman's candidacy has taken on. It would be one of the miracles of Populist politics if this man should fail to gather in the senatorial nomination when the caucus is held in January.

Mr. Breidenthal was born on a farm near Le Sueur, in Silboy county, Minn., June 27, 1857. While yet a boy his parents moved to Terre Haute, coming to Labette county, Kan., in 1887. His parents died at their home in Chetopa, Labette county. Mr. Breidenthal's parents were Pennsylvanians. Miss Julia Slaughter, a native of Illinois, became the bride of Mr. Breidenthal, and four children, three boys and one girl, are the fruits of this union.

When Breidenthal came to Kansas, he devoted his time to loan and investment schemes, loaning great amounts of money to the farmers of southern Kansas. His business methods were above criticism, and his honesty was never questioned by any one who had dealings with him. About eight years ago he became connected with a socialist colonization scheme, which had for its object the purchase of lands in the state of Sinaloa, Mexico, where it was proposed to establish a colony on the Bellamy plan. Breidenthal, C. B. Hoffman and other Kansas reformers went into the movement, and one shipment of people was made to that country. Several eastern socialists were connected with the movement. About 160 people from this and adjoining states went to Mexico, and located the colony on the bay of Topolobampo. For two years an effort was made to grow crops, and money was sent there to keep the people through two dry seasons, but finally it was decided to abandon the plan.

About this time Mr. Breidenthal was in the saddle managing the Populist party, and he gave up the Topolobampo scheme and devoted his time to politics. In 1892, when the Democrats and Populists fused on the Weaver electoral ticket and the Populist ticket, Lewelling was chosen governor. Breidenthal was rewarded with the office of state bank commissioner. His appointment was for four years. When Governor Morrill came into office, two years ago, he endeavored to remove Breidenthal, but the supreme court, which was Republican, sustained the Populist chairman, and he is still in that position. The bankers and leading moneyed men of the state are unanimous in the statement that his administration of that office has been marked with honesty, fidelity and with a view to protecting the best interests of the state.

In 1894 and again this year Mr. Breidenthal was chosen to lead the opposition forces to the Republican party. In 1894 the Republicans won the state, but that was due to the fact that the Democrats ran a straight ticket for state offices. When the result of the recent election was known, Breidenthal stock went up with a jump, and, while he would not say what he would do, it was impossible for the friends of Senator Peffer to stem the tide which had set in toward him.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Ward McAllister's Successor.

Miss de Barril has been elected by the Patriarchs to fill the place of Ward McAllister in New York. The Patriarchs decided that there must be some one person selected to attend to the details of their future functions. Miss de Barril has been their choice.

One of Miss de Barril's duties will be to keep herself informed of the names of those to be invited, so that there will be no repetitions or omissions. Miss de Barril comes of old Spanish stock, and her family was at one time wealthy.—New York World.

New York Finesse.

The chap that is credited with stealing a redhot stove has been matched by two men who went into a New York flat and proceeded to take up a newly laid hall carpet, roll it and carry it away on their shoulders. The tenants that saw them naturally thought they had authority, but a small boy was impressed with the idea that taking up a new carpet was unusual, and discovery and arrest followed the bright youth's exhibition of perspicacity.—Providence News.

Tradad Apology For Purse.

The latest and most ingenious trick of Parisian pickpockets was recently played on a visiting American.

The tourist took a seat at a cafe table. A Frenchman sat on the other side of it. He began to play with the lever of a seltzer siphon, when suddenly, and seemingly by accident, a stream of the aerated water struck the American in the face. The Frenchman apologized profusely and wiped off the water with his own handkerchief. After the polite Frenchman had gone the American discovered that his purse, containing nearly $2,500, had also disappeared.

A STAR CARD SHARP

ADVENTURES OF LOU HOUCK, A MAN OF FASHION.

Former Convict In the Ohio Penitentiary Who Has Fleeced the Great Men of the Earth—Now About to Start Off on Another Expedition In Mexico.

"Louis Herricks Houck" is the legend that appears on an elegantly engraved pasteboard bearing the imprint of a member of the Travelers' club of Lambuch, England. Underneath in an inconspicuous line is the further statement that the owner of the card is also a member of the Jockey club of the city of Mexico and of the Sportsmen's club of Johannesburg, South Africa. From every appearance the owner of the card is a gentleman of means and leisure, who occupies his idle time by visiting strange countries, where he unites with the love of travel the privilege of living in as luxurious a fashion as he is used to at home.

Certainly none would ever imagine that Louis Herricks Houck is one of the most celebrated card sharps that the world has ever produced. They less would think that he is an ex-convict who served seven years of a 10 year sentence for manslaughter in the Ohio penitentiary. Still less would they think that he is the man who popularized the game of three card monte in the western hemisphere and gave to it the odious notoriety that it has enjoyed of late years.

Houck's life story reads like a novel. He was born in the little Ohio city of Sandusky and spent most of his boyhood days there. Just when he was born he does not say, but it could not have been less than 50 years ago. At an early age he learned the fascination of gambling and found that he had the ability to manipulate the pasteboards to suit himself. He became a professional gambler and was well known not only as a man of exceptional ability in his profession, as well as unfailing industry, but also as a man who so thoroughly understood the art of disguising that he was able to fleece the game victim several times over.

His only term of imprisonment was in 1883, when he was caught in Texas by Detective John T. Norris of Springfield. Houck had fleeced a traveling man named Paul Lohman on a Hocking Valley train, near Delaware, and was called down by his victim. In the quarrel which followed Houck drew a revolver. The gun was discharged, and Lohman was killed. Houck fled the country, but was caught in Galveston, where he was posing as a wealthy Hebrew, and was rapidly decimating the cash accounts of an exclusive Hebrew club of that city, to which he had been admitted.

He was brought back to Ohio and sentenced to 10 years for the crime. After serving seven years he was pardoned, such men as ex-Governors Bishop, Young, Foster and a host of other prominent men of the state signing his petition for release. He then disappeared from the country, and little was heard of him. Not long ago he returned to Columbus, however, preliminary to leaving for the winter in the city of Mexico, and renewed his acquaintance with his friends. Friends he has in plenty, for with all his faults he has a fidelity to his friends that is admirable. No man has ever lost by putting faith in Lou Houck, except in a card game.

While in Columbus he showed letters from Secretary Olney, Secretary Carlisle and other of the leading lights of the present administration, which recommended him in the highest terms, not only to the American representatives abroad, but to any friends of the writers who might meet him. These letters were genuine too. Their authenticity could not be doubted. Evidently in his capacity as a gentleman of leisure he had so imposed on them that they thought him a thorough gentleman. He showed credentials from the three clubs mentioned at the beginning of this article, entitling him to all the privileges of a member and enjoining all members to treat him as one of themselves. The clubs mentioned are the most aristocratic in their respective towns.

During his residence abroad he has beaten the Prince of Wales at baccarat. He has skinned royal dukes out of their pocket money in ways peculiarly his own. He has relieved more members of the English aristocracy of wealth than any highway robber since the days of Turpin. And at all times he has moved in the best society. He has produced papers to show that while he was in London he was feted and dined by some of the upper crust of England. He always posed as a wealthy and traveled American, and as such was received into the best society.

A few weeks ago he left for the City of Mexico, where he will remain during the winter, ostensibly as an agent for an American manufacturer, really as one of the best men with the nimble pasteboard or the elusive shell who ever picked up a bet.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

McKinley's Inauguration Horses.

President Elect McKinley will probably have two of the handsomest horses ever seen in Washington. The late General Joseph T. Torrence of Chicago possessed as fine a stable of horses as was owned in the Windy City. It was the general's intention before his death that two magnificent brown horses, the best matched pair in his stables, should be presented to Mr. McKinley to ride behind to the capitol on inauguration day in the event of his election. The general left no written will to this effect, but it is said that his daughter, Mrs. Magoun, who has come into possession of the estate, will probably carry out her father's wish and present the horses to the president elect, and that they will take their place in the White House stables on the 4th of March.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Came From the White House Floor.

F. G. Logan of the Chicago board of trade has presented Secretary Stone, as a Thanksgiving souvenir, a cane of Georgia pine, mounted with a handsomely engraved silver handle. The wood was taken from the floor planks of the White House, on which have trod all of the presidents of the United States from Washington down to Arthur. The flooring was removed when repairs were made in the White House just previous to Cleveland's first inauguration. Secretary Stone prizes the relic highly. Mr. Logan is well known on the board of trade as a collector of curios.—Chicago Tribune.

Topolobampo Was an Utter Failure.

The Mexican government has declared void A. K. Owens' colonization concession of land at Topolobampo. Under this concession Mr. Owens, from first to last, brought fully 1,500 Americans to the colony, but owing to the impracticable nature of his co-operative scheme complete failure resulted, and many individuals suffered much hardship.

A Cynical Retort.

"They say two angels accompany man through life—memory and hope."

"Yes—and they both show signs of being tired of their job before he is 60."—Chicago Record.

THE MEN KISS EACH OTHER.

Peculiar Practices of the Members of the German Apostolic Church.

The recent general conference of the German Apostolic Christian church, held near Eureka, Ills., has attracted attention to this peculiar sect. The church has been growing quite rapidly, especially in central Illinois, and now has branches in almost every state in the Union. As a people its members are quiet and industrious, but they all decline to have anything to do with political affairs and refuse to vote at either local or general elections.

The peculiarities of these people do not end here, as they will not associate with any person outside of their own church. They will help each other in every way possible, and the richer members will assist in giving the poorer a start, but none except one of their own members can hope to receive aid from them.

Almost invariably they settle in colonies, and during the past five or six years strong colonies have been formed in different parts of Illinois. At Morton they have one of the largest churches of this denomination in the United States. Tremont, Eureka, Fairbury, Elgin and Peoria are also central points for this organization.

Their regular preaching services are open to the public, and the correspondent found on entering the room that the women sat on one side of the house, while the men occupied the other. The services are all conducted in German, and the preachers serve without pay, as it is a part of their religion that no preacher shall demand anything for his services. At the close of the sermon the men greet each other with a kiss.

Besides these there are numerous other peculiarities, among them being that none of the men will wear a mustache, and another that they will never have a portrait of any kind made. No flag or other decoration is ever exhibited on the business house or residence of a member of this church, and their buildings are always without any form of decoration on festive occasions. Taken as people, they are exceedingly peculiar, yet with all their oddities they have many good qualities.—St. Louis Republic.

WOMEN HUSK CORN.

Novel Method of Paying Off a Mortgage on a Church In Kansas.

The women of the Christian church at Marion, Kan., have a unique scheme to pay off the mortgage on the church property. Last spring they rented 40 acres of valley land just outside the city limits, taking a lease of the land in regular form for three years, with a privilege of five. They planted it to corn, doing much of the planting and cultivating themselves. They have also been doing most of the husking. During the pleasant weather a bevy of them would go out, take their mends with them and husk corn all day.

Some of the ladies have developed great corn husking abilities. One of them, it is said, has husked over 80 bushels in a day. They have now finished husking and find that the yield has been over 30 bushels to the acre. As a result of their labors they have 1,200 bushels of fine corn, and it is all cribbed. The use of the stock field this winter has been sold for $80 to a cattleman, and they have contracted the cobs at $1 per load. They intend to have a lot of the corn ground into meal, which they will sell. The entire corn experiment has not cost them a cent, and they are feeling quite jubilant over the success of their venture.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Crank.

Winks—What sort of a man is Blinks, anyway?

Jinks—Oh, he's one of those men who, if they should happen to read that Charles Dickens was born on Friday, Feb. 2, 1824, would take keen delight in showing that Feb 2, 1824, fell on Tuesday, and that the biographer, in consequence, was wrong.—Somerville Journal.

The crosses on the English royal crown were introduced by Richard III during his short and turbulent reign. The arches of the diadem were added by Henry VII in 1485.

Penny's Coach Resigns.

George Woodruff, the coach of the University of Pennsylvania football team, has resigned that position and will devote himself to the practice of law. Every inducement has been offered Mr. Woodruff to remain, but he declines. He will join a law firm in Scranton, Pa. Among the names mentioned to succeed him are George Brooke, Williams and Wharton, formerly captains; Riley Woodruff and Charles Gelbert. The man chosen will probably be a Pennsylvanian who has a thorough knowledge of the Woodruff system of the game.

Everything Up to Date

WE ARE THE LEADERS OF FASHION

Now is the time to get a stylish Spring Suit or Overcoat at cost, as we are overstocked. We will make one and take good care of you. Your clothes kept in repair for one year free of charge. Samples willingly given to everybody. Take them home, and after a fair test as to quality and color you will cease to wonder why we do the largest business in the city.

CUT PRICES FOR 10 DAYS FOR CASH.

One thousand different styles English, Scotch and German Suitings, at $20, $22, $25 and $28, marked down from $30, $35, $40 and $45.

One thousand different styles Trouserings, $5, $5.50, $6, $6.50 and $7.50, marked down from $7, $8, $9, $10 and $11.

Genuine Black Clay Diagonal Cutaway Suit, to order, warranted not to shine, $25, cannot be duplicated in the city less than $38.

English Blue, Black and Brown Kersey, to order, $25, reduced from $35 and $40.

We employ all men to make our garments. Open Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday evenings. Lighted by electricity.

CAVANAUGH & DISSAULT

High Class Tailors for Men and Women.

C. W. Cheney's Old Stand, Central St., cor. Middle.

Telephone 255-5.

WATCH!!

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

The old line clothiers seem to be abandoning the trade for the jewelry business.

Has the pace been too rapid, or the profits too small? Our business is CLOTHING, just Clothing and the "fixins," Furnishing Goods and Hats. Now if you want to be in the swim you must have one of our nobby Overcoats. Those from the Stein Bloch Company, "the best tailors on earth."

OUR BARGAIN TODAY IS AN

English Clay Diagonal Suit

For $7.98. See it.

O'HEARN & DOWD

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

FREE SAMPLES

OF DR. BIRNEY'S CATARRH REMEDY

WILL BE DISTRIBUTED from our store on Friday of this week. It is an ideal remedy for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., and it will pay you to come and receive a sample bottle absolutely free. Friday of this week.

Goodale's Drug Store, 217 Central St.

THE WEATHER.

Sun rises—7:02; sets, 4:12.
Length of day—9:10.
Moon sets—6:39 p. m.
Full sea—1:45 a. m.; 2 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Generally fair; westerly winds.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The governor's message will probably recommend short legislative sessions.

Representative Dingley defends the proposal for an extra session of congress.

A project for a universal building trades' union has been started at St. Louis.

Joseph W. Hammond, of the firm of J. W. Hammond & Sons of Woburn, Mass., is dead.

Everett (Mass.) Cottage Hospital association has leased the Whidden estate for 99 years at $1 a year.

George B. W. Jackson, draughtsman in the United States navy, died at Charlestown, Mass., yesterday.

There is a complete understanding between Russia and Great Britain on the Turkish reforms question alleged.

Organizers of a big lumber syndicate are said to be visiting all the large lumber establishments about New Orleans.

The combination of manufacturers to control the price of news paper is accomplished, with the exception of minor details.

Attorney General Harmon is to make the argument in the Trans-Missouri Traffic association before the supreme court.

The sickness of the Duc D'Aumale at Chantilly is due to his having caught cold while leaving the theater. He was better yesterday.

The lumber business of Washington is practically paralyzed, owing to damage done to railroads by storms; they also caused heavy loss to orchards in Iowa.

The Danish bark Killeena, from Pensacola with a cargo of lumber for Buenos Ayres, sprung aleak off Appalachicola, Fla., and then sunk. Tugboats floated her and towed her into St. George's bay at Appalachicola, where she lays with 15 feet of water in her hold.

OLNEY'S NEW DEPARTURE.

He Makes a Department Report Covering Important Questions Now at Issue.

Washington, Dec. 8.—For the first time within the memory of old officials, the secretary of state has made a regular report to the president for transmission to congress, like the reports of other officers of the cabinet. This report was laid before congress yesterday as an appendix to the president's message. It treats of many details of our relations during the past year with foreign governments that either were not touched upon at all in the message or were more briefly treated.

Under the head of Spain, Secretary Olney has much to say in reference to Cuba, and in his report he sets out in great detail the history of the growth of the rebellion, the present evil state of affairs on the island, and other facts upon which the president bases his broad statements and conclusions.

No reference is made to a report from Consul General Lee, but the secretary intimates that his information comes principally from the United States consuls, and so must be regarded as confidential as to its source. The secretary's estimate of the present situation is disclosed in the following paragraph, made after a preliminary satement of the destruction of the industrial resources of Cuba:

"From whatever point of view we regard this matter, it is impossible not to discern that a state of things exists at our doors alike dangerous to good relations, destructive of legitimate commerce, fatal to the internal resources of Cuba and most vexatious and trying, because entailing upon this government excessive burdens in its domestic administrations and in its outward relations. This situation cannot indefinitely continue without growing still worse, and the time may not be far distant when the United States must seriously consider whether its rights and interests, as well as its international duties, in view of its peculiar relations to the island, do not call for some decided change in the policy hitherto pursued."

Secretary Olney says very little more than does the president in his message respecting the Venezuelan boundary question. He announces with gratification that amicable counsels have prevailed to induce a satisfactory result of the attempts at an understanding, and that the boundary question and its associated phases have been at last eliminated as between this country and England. He gives, however, no inkling of the nature of the treaty beyond the statement that it provides for honorable arbitration of the whole controversy.

Touching the negotiations for a general arbitration treaty for the settlement of all further disputes between the United States and Great Britain, Secretary Olney says that both countries having given repeated proofs of their acquiescence in the great principle involved, not only by treaties between themselves, but severally, by concluding like adjustments with other powers for adjudication of disputes resting on law and fact, the subject was naturally approached in a benevolent spirit of agreement, and the negotiations have so satisfactorily progressed as to foreshadow a practical agreement at an early date upon the text of a convention to the desired end.

Steel Trust Has Gone to Pieces.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—The Bessemer Steel association, popularly known as the Steel trust, has apparently gone to pieces. Yesterday a Cleveland manufacturer, who uses steel billets, received from concerns which have been members of the association word that they were acting independently, and would like to submit their prices. He received three letters, one of which said that the firm sending had withdrawn from the pool and could now make better prices. The other two merely said the senders were independent and wished to be considered when future orders were made.

Portland Will Try It Again.

Portland, Me., Dec. 8.—At the annual meeting of the Portland Baseball association, Charles P. Merrill was chosen president; Elmer F. Woodbury, vice president; M. J. Walsh, secertary, and Charles S. Swett, treasurer. A committee consisting of the president and vice president and Director Edward Murphy were directed to attend the meeting of the New England league in Boston in January and apply for admission.

The Three Friends Released.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 8.—Steamer Three Friends filed a bond yesterday in the sum of $10,000 for the release of the boat, and the little filibuster is at liberty to go down the coast in further search of wrecked vessels or anything else that might come in its way. Immediately on notice of its release the vessel began taking on a large cargo of coal.

MURDER CHARGED

Martin and Sarah Nokes Now on Trial

IN A VERMONT COURT FOR KILLING CHILD.

The Crime Was Committed in Worcester.

Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 8.—The trial of Martin and Sarah Nokes, on a charge of murder, was begun before Chief Justice Ross in the Washington county court yesterday afternoon. Both respondents pleaded not guilty, and the afternoon session was taken up in impanelling a jury. The 12 men, tried and true, who will pass upon the case, are W. H. Daley of Calais, E. A. Farnham of Northfield, L. S. Wheeler of East Montpelier, F. F. Wilder and E. A. Bruce of Waitsfield, W. F. Tracy of East Montpelier, Virgil E. Ayres, M. F. Hunt and E. N. Trow of Barre, W. H. H. Maxham of Middlesex, Daniel Emery of Berlin and O. H. Foster of Waterbury.

State Attorney Howland and ex-State Attorney Stanton are the prosecuting officers, and S. C. Shurtleff and F. L. Laird are counsel for Mr. and Mrs. Nokes. Emma Jones, the mother of the child supposed to have been murdered, and two children of Nokes are among the witnesses.

The crime of which Mr. Nokes is accused is the murder of the illegitimate child of Emma Jones, a young woman who worked in the Nokes family. The supposed crime was committed last July in the most retired part of the town of Worcester, a mountainous backwoods town, a few miles from here. The body was buried in the refuse under the barn and would have been covered with hay in a day or two if it had not been discovered by the town constables. Nokes is thought to be the father of the infant, which was killed by having its head crushed. Mrs. Nokes was arrested and held as a witness at the time of her husband's arrest, but is now named in the indictment which was called for trial.

SHOT IN THE BACK.

The "Baltimore Kid" Seriously Wounded by Ernest Crummy at West Berlin.

Clinton, Mass., Dec. 8.—As a result of a dispute over a game of cards between two workmen employed on the new metropolitan waterworks at West Berlin, a colored man known as "Baltimore Kid" was shot in the back yesterday by another colored workman named Ernest Crummy. The latter was arrested, and told the police that "The Kid" went to town yesterday morning to buy a revolver and slaughter him. He anticipated "The Kid's" bloodthirsty intentions, and laid in wait for him when he returned, shooting him in the back as he passed.

The doctors found the bullet in "The Kid's" back, but express doubts as to his ability to survive the wound. No weapon was found on "The Kid," and he was removed to the hospital.

The police are also looking for a workman who struck another laborer over the head with a crowbar some days ago, inflicting severe injuries. The names of both the men are unknown.

Bacchante Condemned.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The Baptist ministers of Boston and vicinity, at their regular weekly meeting yesterday, passed resolutions requesting trustees of the Boston public library not to accept the "statue known as Bacchante." The request is based upon the following reasons: We believe the idea expressed in the statue, and the idea of the building where it is proposed to place it, to be utterly incongruous. The statue of Bacchante represents reckless abandon to sensual pleasure, thoughtlessness, intoxication and the supreme reign of the grosser nature excited and inspired by draughts of wine. To follow the idea represented in Bacchante would be to become a devotee to the lowest forms of pleasure, a lover of impure, a libertine and a drunkard.

Daring Highway Robbery.

Beverly, Mass., Dec. 8.—Mrs. John W. Hobbs of this city was the victim of a daring highway robbery in North Beverly, near the Phillips farm. She was waylaid by three desperate men, who handled her with much roughness, and took her pocketbook, containing $40. She crawled to the Phillips farmhouse and told her story, and then was carried to her home by William Mead. She is unable to describe the men, and the police are unable to secure evidence to trace them. An equally daring robbery has previously taken place in the same vicinity.

Killed by the Train.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 8. — An unknown man, about 60 years of age, was struck and killed by the train out of Boston on the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine road, about 500 feet east of the Oak Island station. The next train out of Boston picked up the body and brought it here, where an autopsy revealed the fact that while the man was not cut up, nearly every bone in his body had been broken. The victim apparently was a machinist, and had a silver watch and $1.50 in change in his pocket. The train conductor was Charles Dwyer and the engineer Robert Calder.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

Boston, Dec. 8.—Robert J. Manning of 1 Gainsboro street, who on last Friday fired three shots at his wife, Maud, and afterward turned the revolver on himself, inflicting a severe wound, from the effects of which, however, he has recovered, was arrested last night on a warrant charging him with an assault on his wife with intent to kill.

Compromise Not Accepted.

Concord, N. H., Dec. 8.—The special committee of the city government to whom was referred the matter of negotiating a settlement with the bondsmen of A. I. Foster, the defaulting ex-tax collector, met here yesterday and voted not to accept the bondsmen's proposition of 20 per cent to compromise the suits.

Attempted to Board Moving Train.

Quincy, Mass., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Nellie Cain of South Boston had her right foot taken off by a train at the Quincy depot last evening. She had attempted to board a moving train and fell under the wheels.

The Salvationists.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The Salvation Army held two largely attended meetings in Faneuil hall yesterday afternoon and evening. Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Ensign Nice and others spoke.

Burglars in Boston.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The house of F. S. Batchelder, on Falmouth street, was entered last night by false keys and jewelry to the amount of $200 stolen.

Shoe Finishers Strike.

North Adams, Mass., Dec. 8.—Twenty-five operatives in the finishing department at W. G. Cady's shoe factory went on strike yesterday. They demand a restoration of the 20 per cent reduction in wages. The work was done by contract with Overseer King, who claims that he could not pay because of the low rate of the contract, which he has now given up. A new man comes in today, when a settlement is expected.

NEW YORK NEWSPAPERS

Discuss the President's Message—Editor Dana is Sharp and Sarcastic.

New York, Dec. 8.—The Sun says: The last annual message which Mr. Cleveland will ever write as president adds little to the public knowledge concerning any of the great questions that affect this country in its exterior relations or its domestic policy. The supremely important question of our duty and responsibility to Cuba is disposed of in a convenient manner.

The foremost domestic question, that of the startling inadequacy of our revenues, is discussed by Mr. Cleveland as cheerfully as if he had nothing to do with the direful situation confronting us.

Once more he grapples with the trusts. Mr. Cleveland despairs, however, of "dealing adequately" with the trusts by "federal action." He turns over the awful subject to the indefinite future and to "the several states" for effective treatment. With the happy consciousness of having unloading everything, this wonderful statesman winds up his last message to congress with a beautiful tribute to himself. His confiding fellow countrymen will not doubt that the final paragraph, at least, is Mr. Cleveland's own. Only two men who ever lived could have written it, and Mr. Pecksniff is dead.

The Tribune says: His (Mr. Cleveland's) closing message goes to a party hopelessly wrecked, beaten by a popular plurality of more than 700,000 and disgraced by its alliance against his honorable protest with the basest elements of society. Yet to such a party his message is in truth addressed, for it asserts again the economic policy which brought the party to utter defeat, renews the attempt to make everything turn upon monetary agitation, and repeats the appeal of that party to prejudices against organization of capital.

The president well maintains his reputation for prudence by his present treatment of foreign affairs. Turkey and Cuba receive detailed consideration, in a tone devoid of anything like wanton aggressiveness.

The Times says by far the most important part of the president's message relates to the Cuban question, and the treatment of that is in all respects worthy.

The Herald summarizes the president's statements concerning Cuba, saying that he administers a dignified rebuke to the jingoes who clamor for immediate intervention in Cuba, even at the cost of a war with Spain.

The Journal says the space which President Cleveland devotes to the reciprocal interests of Cuba, Spain and the United States, indicates that he is not wholly insensible to the agitation of the question which has long progressed in this country. But his conclusions show that he will leave to his successor the honor of taking the first step to assure Cuban liberty.

Wanderlog Titus Mende Returns.

Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 8.—Titus Mende, who mysteriously disappeared from Locke, this county, June 18 last, has reappeared at his home. Mend's disappearance occurred the day before he was to be married, and an unavailing search was made for him for several weeks. Mead claims that he was sandbagged and robbed after leaving his finance's home, and on recovering partial consciousness he wandered away and finally reached Somers, Conn., where he went to work on a farm. His identity was discovered about a week ago by the farmer by whom he was employed, who read in a newspaper an account of his disappearance. Mead claims that after he was assaulted he forgot everything, even his name, and did not recover his memory until within a month.

Boom For Ex-Governor Hoard.

Elgin, Ills., Dec. 8.—Ex-Governor W. D. Hoard had aid given his boom as secretary of agriculture in the McKinley cabinet by a resolution passed yesterday afternoon by the Elgin board of trade. This board, which regulates the American butter market, is in favor of the Wisconsin man, who is a dairyman and is opposed to butterine, hollow cheese and patent fats. The resolution was prepared by the leading members of the organization, who think the figures in the column of majorities for the president-elect entitle the immense butter interest to a representative in the McKinley cabinet.

Lingers Between Life and Death.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Thomas Canary, the theatrical manager, who has been sick for a number of days in this city, lingers between life and death. His physicians said that in the next 24 hours his fate would be decided. If there is no change for the better within that time his recovery will be almost impossible.

Drowned While Skating.

Barrington, N. H., Dec. 8.—Herman Gray, aged 16 years, was drowned in Ayer's pond while skating yesterday afternoon.

A Filibuster Captured.

Kingston, Jam., Dec. 8.—The schooner Maggie, Captain Miller, was captured off Annot bay, Jam., Sunday afternoon, with arms, ammunition and several prominent Cubans, bound for Cuba on board. The capture was made by the Jamaican government under the foreign enlistment act.

Howell Was Crazy.

Montreal, Dec. 8.—The inquest on the body of Homer Howell, formerly of New Haven, who tried to kill his sweetheart, Anna Sims, Sunday, shows that the young man was crazy. His brain was two ounces lighter than the smallest woman's brain, compatible with sanity.

Skating on Thin Ice.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 8. — Clarence Bidwell, aged 18 years, was drowned while skating on the reservoir at Huntsville yesterday, and Henry Barber, aged 12, met a similar death near Tunkhannock. Both fatalities were caused by the breaking of thin ice.

Is a Heavy Defaulter.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—A special from Lima says: Charles D. Steepe of Van Wert, an attorney and secretary for the Columbian Building and Loan association of Columbus, has fled. He is a defaulter for a large amount.

"Yes, Reginald, I quite agree with you that you ought to speak to papa. But wait, dear, until you have some more visible means of support."

FORCE AND FRAUD.

Elements In Establishing the Second Empire In France.

The second empire was founded, as every one must admit, says the London News, on force and fraud; but, according to the latest revelations, one ought to add force, fraud and the electric telegraph. Everybody who knows the history of the day before yesterday knows how Napoleon III came to be so acclaimed. According to the story usually told, the prefect of Bourges, where Napoleon slept on an autumn progress in 1852, gave the people instructions to shout "Vive Napoleon!" But he wrote "Vive Napoleon!!!" The people, mistaking the three notes of admiration, hailed the prince as Napoleon III.

This story is retold in a most interesting article in the Edinburgh Review, which brings together from the latest memoirs the secret history of the second empire. According to the Due de Persigny, he it was who gave categorical orders to the prefect—orders which that official assumed to come from the government, but which really emanated from M. de Persigny alone:

"There is a train," he began, "leaving Paris for Bourges in an hour. Take care to catch it. Resume your duties without seeing any one here, and without letting a soul know your secret instructions. These instructions are: 'L'Empire!' 'Vive l'Empereur!' And let us not make a mistake. The Duke de Reichstadt never reigned, but he was proclaimed emperor by his father. Render, then, this homage to the memory of a great man and announce the nephew as Napoleon III. I have already told you to summon all the municipalities of your department. Set in hand, without losing a moment, flags inscribed 'Vive l'Empereur!' on one side and 'Vive Napoleon III!' on the other. Place the same inscriptions on the triumphal arches under which the prince will pass. Preserve the utmost secrecy in these preparations, and when the day comes telegraph so me from hour to hour all that occurs."

The prefect gave effect to these orders, and, as he telegraphed the details of the prince's reception and the enthusiastic cries which had greeted Napoleon III, M. de Persigny at once communicated the news to the rest of the departments. The electric telegraph was used, says The Reviewer, to galvanize France into enthusiasm for the second empire.

The Reviewer gives an interesting glimpse behind the scenes with regard to the famous remark whereby Napoleon III half disclosed his schemes against Austria. On the first day of 1859, it will be remembered, the emperor startled the world by his complaint to M. de Hubner, the Austrian embassador at Paris—"Je regrette que nos relations avec votre gouvernement ne soient plus aussi bonnes que parle passe." This is the accepted account of the incident. But, says The Reviewer, we have it from one to whom Count Hubner related the affair, that the emperor's words, whatever they were, were not intended and not understood to convey a threat. They were, however, overheard and misunderstood by the secretary to another embassy, who immediately reported to his government and put in public circulation the phrase—with the menacing signification—that alarmed all Europe.

Pretty Women Who Fence.

On the walls of the salle d'armes and lounging room you will find pictures of many famous bouts with the foils, of many great fencers and of many pretty women who have presented M. Senac with their signed photographs, in token of the physical advantages which he has brought to them.

There is Mrs. Langtry's sweet face of ten years ago, who worked harder, M. Senac told me, with the foils than any woman he ever taught and derived the greatest benefit from the exercise and the general limbering up which it gave her figure, for, you remember, at one time she was becoming quite stout and awkward.

Mrs. Cora Urquhart Potter is another woman whose dramatic career was greatly benefited by a course of lessons in the art of learning how to get out of her own way.

Miss Maria Tempest was always as supple and springy as a cat, but when she came to play in the "Fencing Master" she found it imperative to learn at least some of the first principles of fencing, and she took to it so kindly that she kept her lessons up afterward for her own amusement, and when in New York she always goes to have a bout with her old teacher.

Miss Rose Coghlan is another star who has kept herself in good trim by the use of the foils, and Miss Nina Farrington and her sister Fronia, Mrs. Jessie Bartlett Davis, Blanche Walsh, Miss Newcomb, Miss Monctieth, Miss Byron, Miss Lawlor, Miss Burd, Miss Emma Field, Miss Helen Kelly, Miss Minnie Campbell, Miss Jeannette Perie and Miss Emma Pattee are among other footlight favorites who have learned to strut and strike graceful attitudes on the stage because of the practice they have had in M. Senac's salle d'armes.—New York Herald.

Kleptomania.

"I am happily able to prove," remarked the counsel for the defense, "that my client is a kleptomaniac. To that end, if it please the court, I submit in evidence the deeds in her name to $100,000 worth of unincumbered real estate and gilt edged securities to the amount of another $100,000. We rest."

The jury found a verdict of acquittal without leaving their seats.—Detroit Tribune.

Freezing Air.

Most students of chemistry have seen water frozen in the average temperature of a room, but few have ever seen the air solidified, so that it could be handled like ice or any other tangible article. But this has been done by Professor James Dewar of London. The operation is carried on through several stages and with various agents. Gases are reduced to liquids under great mechanical pressure, then suddenly liberated. Certain gases under pressure give a temperature 145 degrees below zero, and the evaporation of these is one part of the process. Pressure of almost 2,000 pounds to the square inch has been employed for the gases. The experiments are enormously expensive with present appliances and are of use only as demonstrations of possibilities. With further research may come more simple and less costly methods and materials. The future of freezing has great promise, and its value cannot be estimated.—New York Ledger.

The Value of Diamonds.

Diamonds averaging—	Per carat.
One-half carat each	$60
Three-quarters carat each	80
One carat each	100
One and one-quarter carats each	110
One and one-half carats each	120
One and three-quarters carats each	145
Two carats each	175

In other words, the value of the gem increases in the geometrical ratio of its weight. Four diamonds weighing together two carats are worth $120. But one diamond weighing just as much is worth $350. Stones weighing over two carats are about the same price per carat as two carat stones. They should be dearer, but they are not, simply because the demand for them is limited. If the demand for diamonds was as imperative as the demand for beef or flour, the geometrical ratio would again come into play, and five carat stones would be valued in the thousands.—New York Times.

LOVE THEIR HOME.

Instinct That Leads Animals Back to Their Native Heath.

With the exception possibly of the anthropoid apes, the homing sense is possessed in a higher or a lower degree by all mammals. This is true also of the birds. The well known exploits of the carrier pigeon are so familiar that they will scarcely need comment. The duck and the goose sometimes have this sense very highly developed. I once knew a goose to travel back home after being carried in a covered basket for the distance of 18 miles. A drake and a duck, to my certain knowledge, traveled back to their old home, a distance of nine miles, after being transported by railway. Instances of home returning in dogs, cats, horses, etc., are of such common occurrence that I hardly need call attention to them. The following instance is so unique, however, that I will give it:

In the fall of 1861 a gentleman of Vincennes, Ind., visited his father at Lebanon, Ky. When he started to return home, his father gave him a yoke of young steers, which he drove via Louisville to Vincennes. Shortly after his arrival the steers made their escape, swam the Ohio at Owensboro, Ky., 100 miles below Louisville, and in a week or so were found one morning at the gate of their old home at Lebanon. Led by their sixth sense alone, these animals had made a journey of several hundred miles over a route entirely unknown to them.

Fishermen are well aware of the fact that certain fish choose localities for their lurking places which they will share with no other fish. The black bass, brook trout, sturgeon and goggle eye are familiar examples of the fish which have this habit. Some time ago I performed the following experiment: I took a bass from its home near a sunken stump, and after passing a thin, short piece of strong thread through the web of its tail and knotting it replaced it in the river two miles below its lurking place. The next day I saw it in its old home, clearly recognizable from the bit of thread which waved to and fro in the clear water as the fish moved its tail.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Steam Engines Versus Men.

A well known eastern professor of mathematics has published an estimate of the mechanical force which the steam engines of this country could exert. It is supposed, and the supposition is not only based on the amount of manual labor which would necessarily have to be expended on such a gigantic work, but on allusions of ancient historians that it took 10,000 men 20 years to build the great pyramid. One ingenious mathematician figures that the steam engines of the United States, properly manned and supplied with water and fuel, would exert force sufficient to produce the same effect—that is to say, to raise the stones from the quarry, transport and put them in place—in the short space of 43 minutes.—St. Louis Republic.

Easy.

Sniffleleg—I have had my genealogy traced by an expert, Mr. Groper, and he assures me that my ancestry runs back directly to the Mayflower.

Gobilworth—If you had gone to Taxton, you could have had your ancestry traced back to William the Conqueror at the very least, and he'd have done it for half the money.—Boston Transcript.

Each cell in a mud wasp's nest contains a single egg, the reminder of the space being filled with spiders and other insects captured by the mother and imprisoned there as food for the larva when it is hatched.

From New York to Accra, in Africa, involves 35 days of sea voyage.

HOME MADE LIMBURGER.

New York and Wisconsin the Only States That Can Compete With Germany.

It is one of the strange facts of commerce that nearly all the limburger cheese sold in this country is made here and not imported from Germany. Wisconsin turns out a considerable quantity, but the bulk of the finest limburger comes from Jefferson county, on the shores of the St. Lawrence, and, shipped to New York, is eaten as the genuine German article even by serious minded Teutons, who are germans when it comes to cheese.

Though not a big industry, it is a profitable one, and a good many farmers up in that end of the state own half a dozen or even more little limburger factories, each employing several men and keeping busy all the year round. Wisconsin is New York's only competitor in this line, and by a mutual agreement the manufacturers have divided the country, the Wisconsin men taking all the west and the New Yorkers the entire east. In this way each manages to sell at a good profit, just low enough to compete with the German cheese coming into the country. In the markets of this city New York limburger sells at an average price of 12 cents a pound. The foreign makes cannot be brought over here for less than 16 or 17 cents, and so it follows that even the cheese of this variety served in the foreign restaurants and bought in the German shops comes from American cows.

Just why there are only two regions in this country where limburger can be successfully produced is something the farmers do not know, and no one has been able to find out. Experiments have been tried in other places, but they have all resulted in failure. All that is certain is that there is some peculiarity in the grass of Wisconsin and northwestern New York that gives the milk precisely the right chemical properties for limburger. In New York the right sort of grazing ground does not extend much beyond the boundaries of Jefferson county. Exactly the same curious freak of nature and vegetation is to be noticed in Ohio. There the farmers can turn out Swiss cheese equal in quality to any that the continent of Europe can produce. But the Ohio cows will not give limburger milk any more than the Jefferson county (N. Y.) cows will give Swiss cheese milk. Each section thus has a comfortable little trade of its own and is secure against competition.

The making of limburger is a complicated matter, the process taking six weeks. Unlike most cheeses, limburger is not pressed, and it is only heated up to 90 degrees or thereabout. The good, old fashioned American cheese is made at a temperature of nearly 120. People who do not understand the process of making limburger, but who have eaten it, or at least been close to it, may be interested in knowing that what causes the potent smell is the whey working out through the coating of salt with which each cheese is thickly covered.—New York Tribune.

English as She Is Spoke.

"Gosh!" said the man who was trying to read a newspaper in the trolley car. "The English language is spoken by 126,000,000 persons."

"It's mighty funny it can't be spoken in my family, then," said the man with a lapful of bundles. "My wife talks baby talk, my 10-year-old boy runs to hog Latin, and my 18-year-old daughter is devoted to Chinnnie Fadden."

Then the man with the bundles sighed and looked sadder.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Experienced Cook.

Mistress (as a cavalry troop rides by)—The cavalry are fine soldiers.

Cook—Yes, but the infantry are less fickle.—Fliegende Blatter.

OCEAN ROPES.

A Marine Plant That Grows a Stem Three Hundred Feet In Length.

The largest marine plant, and probably one of the highest plants known on this globe, is a gigantic seaweed, the nereocystis, the stem of which has been found to grow as much as 300 feet long. It was first discovered not far from the Alaskan coast, but has since been found floating in various parts of the Pacific ocean along the American and Asiatic shores. This seaweed grows in a very curious manner. Large quantities of it are found at a little distance from shore and at depths not exceeding 300 feet. On loamy bottom large thickets of this plant take root, and a stem of the thickness of ordinary cord grows upward. At its top there is a pear shaped balloon, which grows with the stem, and when it reaches the surface of the water it often measures 6 feet and more in length, with a diameter of 4 feet 6 inches. This balloon has, of course, an upward tendency, and keeps the stem growing until it floats on the surface of the water. From the top of this balloon a large tuft of strong, thick, spadelike leaves grow out, which originally are not more than 2 feet long, and which grow and split until from the balloon a rosellke growth of from 50 to 95 feet in diameter covers the water. This gigantic weed grows in such quantities that near the shore large meadowlike islands are formed, which impede navigation. The natives of the Aleutian islands make manifold usage of this plant. From their strong dried stems they make ropes 250 feet and more long, while balloons of this weed furnish them with large vessels after they are dried, the smaller ones being used in their boats to bail out water. The long leaves, after being dried, are cut into narrow strips and used for wicker work, the making of baskets and similar furniture.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Maori Tattooing.

When Abel Jansen Tasman discovered New Zealand, an achievement dated as long ago as the days in which our first Charles was endeavoring to settle old scores with his faithful commons, he observed no tattooing on the faces of the natives; hence it is suggested that the art of Moko arose after his day. But Tasman only saw Maorland. Whether spurred onward by the dread of scurvy or drawn homeward by the charms of Maria van Dieman, at any rate he fled from the islands without setting foot on them. What he did not see or did not note of them and their inhabitants was so much that there need be no surprise that his distant glimpses of the Maoris did not reveal to him the blue tattoo lines on their brown faces. But that the New Zealand Maoris brought tattooing with them from Polynesia is a matter of reasonable certitude. Their instruments used for marking were virtually the same as those of their tropical congeners—both, for instance, before the iron age of the nineteenth century often used the wing bones of sea birds to make their tiny chisels. Both observed the law of tapu, under which the male patients, while undergoing the process of puncturing, were sacred, immensely to their own inconvenience, for they had to dwell apart and might not even touch food with their hands.—Saturday Review.

Most Expensive of Products.

United States Consul Morris, at Ghent, in a report to the state department says that the European newspapers have been much interested of late in an inquiry as to what is the most expensive product in the world. The answer given by Wilfred Fonvielle is charcoal thread, employed as filaments for incandescent electric lamps, which in the shape of filaments for 80 candle power lamps is worth $12,000 a pound. It requires 1,500,000 of these filaments to make a pound, and their total length would be 187 miles.

Wood's Great Annual Watch Sale

Solid Silver Watches From $3.00 up. Gold Filled Watches From $5.00 Up

OUR CREED! We believe in reliable watches of known value; also in selling goods, not keeping them. In cheerfully exchanging, or refunding the purchase price when not satisfactory. We believe in advertising and in living up to our printed statements. In giving satisfaction to our customers, and feeling that they are not only the best but the truest advertising mediums.

Watches Retailed at Wholesale Prices.
Watches for Christmas.
Watches for New Years.

Hark ye to the pleasant strain! People often save money for themselves, but we save money for others. It's all the result of our big sale of watches. We open the door of economy, but you must do the walking in. Such prices for such watches are seldom or never seen in Lowell. Such goods at such prices are a magnificent discovery in cheapness. No time like the present to do something handsome for yourself.

Remember the Great Watch Sale begins today. Watches for Father, Mother, Daughter. Watches for Boys.

WHAT CAUSES

More trouble than a balky watch? Look at it when you first wake up—6.17 A. M., take a nap, look again and—it hasn't moved a hand. Then what? Look for another job perhaps. Let us do your watch work and you'll not be troubled with a balky watch. The work will be as good as human skill and patience can make it.

1000 Gold Plated Chains 75c. Each

The Most Important Watch Sale Ever Held in Lowell.

HOW IS YOUR WATCH?

Does it keep time? If not, have it overhauled and put in thorough repair by skilled workmen.
Such workmen—none better—are to be found at our store.

FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT what could be a better gift than a beautiful Umbrella. We have them with gold handles and silver, and the choicest line of Dresden ware. And for Sparklers we have the largest and best display of Diamonds in the city at the lowest prices. Do not think of purchasing until you have examined our mammoth stock. Do not put it off until Christmas week, you can be better satisfied by purchasing early and avoid the rush.

GEORGE H. WOOD, 143 to 157 Central Street.

THE WEATHER.

Sun rises—7:02; sets, 4:12.
Length of day—9:10.
Moon sets—5:30 p. m.
Full sea—1:45 a. m.; 2 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Generally fair; westerly winds.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The governor's message will probably recommend short legislative sessions.

Representative Dingley defends the proposal for an extra session of congress.

A project for a universal building trades' union has been started at St. Louis.

Joseph W. Hammond, of the firm of J. W. Hammond & Sons of Woburn, Mass., is dead.

Everett (Mass.) Cottage Hospital association has leased the Whidden estate for 99 years at $1 a year.

George B. W. Jackson, draughtsman in the United States navy, died at Charlestown, Mass., yesterday.

There is a complete understanding between Russia and Great Britain on the Turkish reforms question alleged.

Organizers of a big lumber syndicate are said to be visiting all the large lumber establishments about New Orleans.

The combination of manufacturers to control the price of news paper is accomplished, with the exception of minor details.

Attorney General Harmon is to make the argument in the Trans-Missouri Traffic association before the supreme court.

The sickness of the Duc D'Aumale at Chantilly is due to his having caught cold while leaving the theater. He was better yesterday.

The lumber business of Washington is practically paralyzed, owing to damage done to railroads by storms; they also caused heavy loss to orchards in Iowa.

The Danish bark Killeeua, from Pensacola with a cargo of lumber for Buenos Ayres, sprung a leak off Appalachicola, Fla., and then sunk. Tugboats floated her and towed her into St. George's bay at Appalachicola, where she lays with 15 feet of water in her hold.

OLNEY'S NEW DEPARTURE.

He Makes a Department Report Covering Important Questions Now at Issue.

Washington, Dec. 8.—For the first time within the memory of old officials, the secretary of state has made a regular report to the president for transmission to congress, like the reports of other officers of the cabinet. This report was laid before congress yesterday as an appendix to the president's message. It treats of many details of our relations during the past year with foreign governments that either were not touched upon at all in the message or were more briefly treated.

Under the head of Spain, Secretary Olney has much to say in reference to Cuba, and in his report he sets out in great detail the history of the growth of the rebellion; the present evil state of affairs on the island, and other facts upon which the president bases his broad statements and conclusions.

No reference is made to a report from Consul General Lee, but the secretary intimates that his information comes principally from the United States consuls, and so must be regarded as confidential as to its source. The secretary's estimate of the present situation is disclosed in the following paragraph, made after a preliminary satement of the destruction of the industrial resources of Cuba:

"From whatever point of view we regard this matter, it is impossible not to discern that a state of things exists at our doors alike dangerous to good relations, destructive of legitimate commerce, fatal to the internal resources of Cuba and most vexatious and trying, because entailing upon this government excessive burdens in its domestic administrations and in its outward relations. This situation cannot indefinitely continue without growing still worse, and the time may not be far distant when the United States must seriously consider whether its rights and interests, as well as its international duties, in view of its peculiar relations to the island, do not call for some decided change in the policy hitherto pursued."

Secretary Olney says very little more than does the president in his message respecting the Venezuelan boundary question. He announces with gratification that amicable counsels have prevailed to induce a satisfactory result of the attempts at an understanding, and that the boundary question and its associated phases have been at last eliminated as between this country and England. He gives, however, no inkling of the nature of the treaty beyond the statement that it provides for honorable arbitration of the whole controversy.

Touching the negotiations for a general arbitration treaty for the settlement of all further disputes between the United States and Great Britain, Secretary Olney says that both countries having given repeated proofs of their acquiescence in the great principle involved, not only by treaties between themselves, but severally, by concluding like adjustments with other powers for adjudication of disputes resting on law and fact, the subject was naturally approached in a benevolent spirit of agreement, and the negotiations have so satisfactorily progressed as to foreshadow a practical agreement at an early date upon the text of a convention to the desired end.

Steel Trust Has Gone to Pieces.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—The Bessemer Steel association, popularly known as the Steel trust, has apparently gone to pieces. Yesterday a Cleveland manufacturer, who uses steel billets, received from concerns which have been members of the association word that they were acting independently, and would like to submit their prices. He received three letters, one of which said that the firm sending had withdrawn from the pool and could now make better prices. The other two merely said the senders were independent and wished to be considered when future orders were made.

Portland Will Try It Again.

Portland, Me., Dec. 8.—At the annual meeting of the Portland Baseball association, Charles P. Merrill was chosen president; Elmer F. Woodbury, vice president; M. J. Walsh, secertary, and Charles S. Swett, treasurer. A committee consisting of the president and vice president and Director Edward Murphy were directed to attend the meeting of the New England league in Boston in January and apply for admission.

The Three Friends Released.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 8.—Steamer Three Friends filed a bond yesterday in the sum of $10,000 for the release of the boat, and the little filibuster is at liberty to go down the coast in further search of wrecked vessels or anything else that might come in its way. Immediately on notice of its release the vessel began taking on a large cargo of coal.

MURDER CHARGED

Martin and Sarah Nokes Now on Trial

IN A VERMONT COURT FOR KILLING CHILD.

The Crime Was Committed in Worcester.

Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 8.—The trial of Martin and Sarah Nokes, on a charge of murder, was begun before Chief Justice Ross in the Washington county court yesterday afternoon. Both respondents pleaded not guilty, and the afternoon session was taken up in impanelling a jury. The 12 men, tried and true, who will pass upon the case, are W. H. Daley of Calais, E. A. Farnham of Northfield, L. S. Wheeler of East Montpelier, F. F. Wilder and E. A. Bruce of Waitsfield, W. F. Tracy of East Montpelier, Virgil E. Ayres, M. F. Hunt and E. N. Trow of Barre, W. H. H. Maxham of Middlesex, Daniel Emery of Berlin and O. H. Foster of Waterbury.

State Attorney Howland and ex-State Attorney Stanton are the prosecuting officers, and S. C. Shurtleff and F. L. Laird are counsel for Mr. and Mrs. Nokes. Emma Jones, the mother of the child supposed to have been murdered, and two children of Nokes are among the witnesses.

The crime of which Mr. Nokes is accused is the murder of the illegitimate child of Emma Jones, a young woman who worked in the Nokes family. The supposed crime was committed last July in the most retired part of the town of Worcester, a mountainous backwoods town, a few miles from here. The body was buried in the refuse under the barn and would have been covered with hay in a day or two if it had not been discovered by the town constables. Nokes is thought to be the father of the infant, which was killed by having its head crushed. Mrs. Nokes was arrested and held as a witness at the time of her husband's arrest, but is now named in the indictment which was called for trial.

SHOT IN THE BACK.

The "Baltimore Kid" Seriously Wounded by Ernest Crummy at West Berlin.

Clinton, Mass., Dec. 8.—As a result of a dispute over a game of cards between two workmen employed on the new metropolitan waterworks at West Berlin, a colored man known as "Baltimore Kid" was shot in the back yesterday by another colored workman named Ernest Crummy. The latter was arrested, and told the police that "The Kid" went to town yesterday morning to buy a revolver and slaughter him. He anticipated "The Kid's" bloodthirsty intentions, and laid in wait for him when he returned, shooting him in the back as he passed.

The doctors found the bullet in "The Kid's" back, but express doubts as to his ability to survive the wound. No weapon was found on "The Kid," and he was removed to the hospital.

The police are also looking for a workman who struck another laborer over the head with a crowbar some days ago, inflicting severe injuries. The name of both the men are unknown.

Bacchante Condemned.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The Baptist ministers of Boston and vicinity, at their regular weekly meeting yesterday, passed resolutions requesting trustees of the Boston public library not to accept the "statue known as Bacchante." The request is based upon the following reasons: We believe the idea expressed in the statue, and the idea of the building where it is proposed to place it, to be utterly incongruous. The statue of Bacchante represents reckless abandon to sensual pleasure, thoughtlessness, intoxication and the supreme reign of the grosser nature excited and inspired by draughts of wine. To follow the idea represented in Bacchante would be to become a devotee to the lowest forms of pleasure, a lover of impure, a libertine and a drunkard.

Daring Highway Robbery.

Beverly, Mass., Dec. 8.—Mrs. John W. Hobbs of this city was the victim of a daring highway robbery in North Beverly, near the Phillips farm. She was waylaid by three desperate men, who handled her with much roughness, and took her pocketbook, containing $40. She crawled to the Phillips farmhouse and told her story, and then was carried to her home by William Mead. She is unable to describe the men, and the police are unable to secure evidence to trace them. An equally daring robbery has previously taken place in the same vicinity.

Killed by the Train.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 8. — An unknown man, about 60 years of age, was struck and killed by the train out of Boston on the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine road, about 500 feet east of the Oak Island station. The next train out of Boston picked up the body and brought it here, where an autopsy revealed the fact that while the man was not cut up, nearly every bone in his body had been broken. The victim apparently was a machinist, and had a silver watch and $1.50 in change in his pocket. The train conductor was Charles Dwyer and the engineer Robert Calder.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

Boston, Dec. 8.—Robert J. Manning of 1 Gainsboro street, who on last Friday fired three shots at his wife, Maud, and afterward turned the revolver on himself, inflicting a severe wound, from the effects of which, however, he has recovered, was arrested last night on a warrant charging him with an assault on his wife with inent to kill.

Compromise Not Accepted.

Concord, N. H., Dec. 8.—The special committee of the city government to whom was referred the matter of negotiating a settlement with the bondsmen of A. I. Foster, the defaulting extax collector, met here yesterday and voted not to accept the bondsmen's proposition of 20 per cent to compromise the suits.

Attempted to Board Moving Train.

Quincy, Mass., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Nellie Cain of South Boston had her right foot taken off by a train at the Quincy depot last evening. She had attempted to board a moving train and fell under the wheels.

The Salvationists.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The Salvation Army held two largely attended meetings in Faneuil hall yesterday afternoon and evening. Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Ensign Nice and others spoke.

Burglars In Boston.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The house of F. S. Batchelder, on Falmouth street, was entered last night by false keys and jewelry to the amount of $200 stolen.

Shoe Finishers Strike.

North Adams, Mass., Dec. 8.—Twenty-five operatives in the finishing department at W. G. Cady's shoe factory went on strike yesterday. They demand a restoration of the 20 per cent reduction in wages. The work was done by contract with Overseer King, who claims that he could not pay begause of the low rate of the contract, which he has now given up. A new man comes in today, when a settlement is expected.

NEW YORK NEWSPAPERS

Discuss the President's Message—Editor Dana is Sharp and Sarcastic.

New York, Dec. 8.—The Sun says: The last annual message which Mr. Cleveland will ever write as president adds little to the public knowledge concerning any of the great questions that affect this country in its exterior relations or its domestic policy. The supremely important question of our duty and responsibility to Cuba is disposed of in a convenient manner.

The foremost domestic question, that of the startling inadequacy of our revenues, is discussed by Mr. Cleveland as cheerfully as if he had nothing to do with the direful situation confronting us.

Once more he grapples with the trusts. Mr. Cleveland despairs, however, of "dealing adequately" with the trusts by "federal action." He turns over the awful subject to the indefinite future and to "the several states" for effective treatment. With the happy consciousness of having unloading everything, this wonderful statesman winds up his last message to congress with a beautiful tribute to himself. His confiding fellow countrymen will not doubt that the final paragraph, at least, is Mr. Cleveland's own. Only two men who ever lived could have written it, and Mr. Pecksniff is dead.

The Tribune says: His (Mr. Cleveland's) closing message goes to a party hopelessly wrecked, beaten by a popular plurality of more than 700,000 and disgraced by its alliance against his honorable protest with the basest elements of society. Yet to such a party his message is in truth addressed, for it asserts again the economic policy which brought the party to utter defeat, renews the attempt to make everything turn upon monetary agitation, and repeats the appeal of that party to prejudices against organization of capital.

The president well maintains his reputation for prudence by his present treatment of foreign affairs. Turkey and Cuba receive detailed consideration, in a tone devoid of anything like wanton aggressiveness.

The Times says by far the most important part of the president's message relates to the Cuban question, and the treatment of that is in all respects worthy.

The Herald summarizes the president's statements concerning Cuba, saying that he administers a dignified rebuke to the jingoes who clamor for immediate intervention in Cuba, even at the cost of a war with Spain.

The Journal says the space which President Cleveland devotes to the reciprocal interests of Cuba, Spain and the United States, indicates that he is not wholly insensible to the agitation of the question which has long progressed in this country. But his conclusions show that he will leave to his successor the honor of taking the first step to assure Cuban liberty.

Wandering Titus Meade Returns.

Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 8.—Titus Meade, who mysteriously disappeared from Locke, this county, June 18 last, has reappeared at his home. Mead's disappearance occurred the day before he was to be married, and an unavailing search was made for him for several weeks. Mead claims that he was sandbagged and robbed after leaving his finance's home, and on recovering partial consciousness he wandered away and finally reached Somers, Conn., where he went to work on a farm. His identity was discovered about a week ago by the farmer by whom he was employed, who read in a newspaper an account of his disappearance. Mead claims that after he was assaulted he forgot everything, even his name, and did not recover his memory until within a month.

Boom For Ex-Governor Hoard.

Elgin, Ills., Dec. 8.—Ex-Governor W. D. Hoard had aid given his boom as secretary of agriculture in the McKinley cabinet by a resolution passed yesterday afternoon by the Elgin board of trade. This board, which regulates the American butter market, is in favor of the Wisconsin man, who is a dairyman and is opposed to butterine, hollow cheese and patent fats. The resolution was prepared by the leading members of the organization, who think the figures in the column of majorities for the president-elect entitle the immense butter interest to a representative in the McKinley cabinet.

Lingers Between Life and Death.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Thomas Canary, the theatrical manager, who has been sick for a number of days in this city, lingers between life and death. His physicians said that in the next 24 hours his fate would be decided. If there is no change for the better within that time his recovery will be almost impossible.

Drowned While Skating.

Barrington, N. H., Dec. 8.—Herman Gray, aged 16 years, was drowned in Ayer's pond while skating yesterday afternoon.

A Filibuster Captured.

Kingston, Jam., Dec. 8.—The schooner Maggie, Captain Miller, was captured off Annot bay, Jam., Sunday afternoon, with arms, ammunition and several prominent Cubans, bound for Cuba on board. The capture was made by the Jamaican government under the foreign enlistment act.

Howell Was Crazy.

Montreal, Dec. 8.—The inquest on the body of Homer Howell, formerly of New Haven, who tried to kill his sweetheart, Anna Sims, Sunday, shows that the young man was crazy. His brain was two ounces lighter than the smallest woman's brain, compatible with sanity.

Skating on Thin Ice.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 8. — Clarence Bidwell, aged 18 years, was drowned while skating on the reservoir at Huntsville yesterday, and Henry Barber, aged 12, met a similar death near Tunkhannock. Both fatalities were caused by the breaking of thin ice.

In a Heavy Defaulter.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—A special from Lima says: Charles D. Steepe of Van Wert, an attorney and secretary for the Columbian Building and Loan association of Columbus, has fled. He is a defaulter for a large amount.

"Yes, Reginald, I quite agree with you that you ought to speak to papa. But wait, dear, until you have some more visible means of support."

FORCE AND FRAUD.

Elements In Establishing the Second Empire In France.

The second empire was founded, as every one must admit, says the London News, on force and fraud; but, according to the latest revelations, one ought to add force, fraud and the electric telegraph. Everybody who knows the history of the day before yesterday knows how Napoleon III came to be so acclaimed. According to the story usually told, the prefect of Bourges, where Napoleon slept on an autumn progress in 1852, gave the people instructions to shout "Vive Napoleon!" But he wrote "Vive Napoleon!!!" The people, mistaking the three notes of admiration, hailed the prince as Napoleon III.

This story is retold in a most interesting article in the Edinburgh Review, which brings together from the latest memoirs the secret history of the second empire. According to the Duc de Persigny, he it was who gave categorical orders to the prefect—orders which that official assumed to come from the government, but which really emanated from M. de Persigny alone:

"There is a train," he began, "leaving Paris for Bourges in an hour. Take care to catch it. Resume your duties without seeing any one here, and without letting a soul know your secret instructions. These instructions are: 'L'Empire!' 'Vive l'Empereur!' And let us not make a mistake. The Duke de Reichstadt never reigned, but he was proclaimed emperor by his father. Render, then, this homage to the memory of a great man and announce the nephew as Napoleon III. I have already told you to summon all the municipalities of your department. Set in hand, without losing a moment, flags inscribed 'Vive l'Empereur!' on one side and 'Vive Napoleon III!' on the other. Place the same inscriptions on the triumphal arches under which the prince will pass. Preserve the utmost secrecy in these preparations, and when the day comes telegraph to me from hour to hour all that occurs."

The prefect gave effect to these orders, and, as he telegraphed the details of the prince's reception and the enthusiastic cries which had greeted Napoleon III, M. de Persigny at once communicated the news to the rest of the departments. The electric telegraph was used, says The Reviewer, to galvanize France into enthusiasm for the second empire.

The Reviewer gives an interesting glimpse behind the scenes with regard to the famous remark whereby Napoleon III half disclosed his schemes against Austria. On the first day of 1869, it will be remembered, the emperor startled the world by his complaint to M. de Hubner, the Austrian ambassador at Paris—"Je regrette que nos relations avec votre gouvernement ne soient plus aussi bonnes que paris passe." This is the accepted account of the incident. But, says The Reviewer, we have it from one to whom Count Hubner related the affair, that the emperor's words, whatever they were, were not intended and not understood to convey a threat. They were, however, overheard and misinderstood by the secretary to another embassy, who immediately reported to his government and put in public circulation the phrase—with the menacing signification—that alarmed all Europe.

Pretty Women Who Fence.

On the walls of the salle d'armes and lounging room you will find pictures of many famous bouts with the foils, of many great fencers and of many pretty women who have presented M. Senac with their signed photographs, in token of the physical advantages which he has brought to them.

There is Mrs. Langtry's sweet face of ten years ago, who worked harder, M. Senac told me, with the foils than any woman he ever taught and derived the greatest benefit from the exercise and the general limbering up which it gave her figure, for, you remember, at one time she was becoming quite stout and awkward.

Mrs. Cora Urquhart Potter is another woman whose dramatic career was greatly benefited by a course of lessons in the art of learning how to get out of her own way.

Miss Marie Tempest was always as supple and springy as a cat, but when she came to play in the "Fencing Master" she found it imperative to learn at least some of the first principles of fencing, and she took to it so kindly that she kept her lessons up afterward for her own amusement, and when in New York she always goes to have a bout with her old teacher.

Miss Rose Coghlan is another star who has kept herself in good trim by the use of the foils, and Miss Nina Farrington and her sister Fronne, Mrs. Jessie Bartlett Davis, Blanche Walsh, Miss Newcomb, Miss Montieth, Miss Byron, Miss Lawlor, Miss Burd, Miss Emma Field, Miss Helen Kelly, Miss Minnie Campbell, Miss Jeannette Perio and Miss Enna Pattee are among other footlight favorites who have learned to strut and strike graceful attitudes on the stage because of the practice they have had in M. Senac's salle d'armes.—New York Herald.

Kleptomania.

"I am happily able to prove," remarked the counsel for the defense, "that my client is a kleptomaniac. To that end, if it please the court, I submit in evidence the deeds in her name to $100,000 worth of unincumbered real estate and gilt edged securities to the amount of another $100,000. We rest."

The jury found a verdict of acquittal without leaving their seats.—Detroit Tribune.

Freezing Air.

Most students of chemistry have seen water frozen in the average temperature of a room, but few have ever seen the air solidified, so that it could be handled like ice or any other tangible article. But this has been done by Professor James Dewar of London. The operation is carried on through several stages and with various agents. Gases are reduced to liquids under great mechanical pressure, then suddenly liberated. Certain gases under pressure give a temperature 145 degrees below zero, and the evaporation of these is one part of the process. Pressure of almost 2,000 pounds to the square inch has been employed for the gases. The experiments are enormously expensive with present appliances and are of use only as demonstrations of possibilities. With further research may come more simple and less costly methods and materials. The future of freezing has great promise, and its value cannot be estimated.—New York Ledger.

The Value of Diamonds.

Diamonds averaging—	Per carat.
One-half carat each	$60
Three-quarters carat each	80
One carat each	100
One and one-quarter carats each	110
One and one-half carats each	120
One and three-quarters carats each	145
Two carats each	275

In other words, the value of the gem increases in the geometrical ratio of its weight. Four diamonds weighing together two carats are worth $120. But one diamond weighing just as much is worth $550. Stones weighing over two carats are about the same price per carat as two carat stones. They should be dearer, but they are not, simply because the demand for them is limited. If the demand for diamonds was as imperative as the demand for beef or flour, the geometrical ratio would again come into play, and five carat stones would be valued in the thousands.—New York Times.

LOVE THEIR HOME.

Instinct That Leads Animals Back to Their Native Heath.

With the exception possibly of the anthropoid apes, the homing sense is possessed in a higher or a lower degree by all mammals. This is true also of the birds. The well known exploits of the carrier pigeon are so familiar that they will scarcely need comment. The duck and the goose sometimes have this sense very highly developed. I once knew a goose to travel back home after being carried in a covered basket for the distance of 18 miles. A drake and a duck, to my certain knowledge, traveled back to their old home, a distance of nine miles, after being transported by railway. Instances of home returning in dogs, cats, horses, etc., are of such common occurrence that I hardly need call attention to them. The following instance is so unique, however, that I will give it:

In the fall of 1861 a gentleman of Vincennes, Ind., visited his father at Lebanon, Ky. When he started to return home, his father gave him a yoke of young steers, which he drove via Louisville to Vincennes. Shortly after his arrival the steers made their escape, swam the Ohio at Owensboro, Ky., 160 miles below Louisville, and in a week or so were found one morning at the gate of their old home at Lebanon. Led by their sixth sense alone, these animals had made a journey of several hundred miles over a route entirely unknown to them.

Fishermen are well aware of the fact that certain fish choose localities for their lurking places which they will share with no other fish. The black bass, brook trout, sturgeon and goggle eye are familiar examples of the fish which have this habit. Some time ago I performed the following experiment: I took a bass from its home near a sunken stump, and after passing a thin, short piece of strong thread through the web of its tail and knotting it replaced it in the river two miles below its lurking place. The next day I saw it in its old home, clearly recognizable from the bit of thread which waved to and fro in the clear water as the fish moved its tail.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Steam Engines Versus Men.

A well known eastern professor of mathematics has published an estimate of the mechanical force which the steam engines of this country could exert. It is supposed, and the supposition is not only based on the amount of manual labor which would necessarily have to be expended on such a gigantic work, but on allusions of ancient historians that it took 10,000 men 20 years to build the great pyramid. One ingenious mathematician figures that the steam engines of the United States, properly manned and supplied with water and fuel, would exert force sufficient to produce the same effect—that is to say, to raise the stones from the quarry, transport and put them in place—in the short space of 43 minutes.—St. Louis Republic.

Easy.

Sniffleleg—I have had my genealogy traced by an expert, Mr. Groper, and he assures me that my ancestry runs back directly to the Mayflower.

Gobilworth—If you had gone to Tacton, you could have had your ancestry traced back to William the Conqueror at the very least, and he'd have done it for half the money.—Boston Transcript.

Each cell in a road wasp's nest contains a single egg, the remainder of the space being filled with spiders and other insects captured by the mother and imprisoned there as food for the larva when it is hatched.

From New York to Accra, in Africa, involves 35 days of sea voyage.

HOME MADE LIMBURGER.

New York and Wisconsin the Only States That Can Compete With Germany.

It is one of the strange facts of commerce that nearly all the limburger cheese sold in this country is made here and not imported from Germany. Wisconsin turns out a considerable quantity, but the bulk of the finest limburger comes from Jefferson county, on the shores of the St. Lawrence, and, shipped to New York, is eaten as the genuine German article even by serious minded Teutons, who are gormands when it comes to cheese.

Though not a big industry, it is a profitable one, and a good many farmers up in that end of the state own half a dozen or even more little limburger factories, each employing several men and keeping busy all the year round. Wisconsin is New York's only competitor in this line, and by a mutual agreement the manufacturers have divided the country, the Wisconsin men taking all the west and the New Yorkers the entire east. In this way each manages to sell at a good profit, just low enough to compete with the German cheese coming into the country. In the markets of this city New York limburger sells at an average price of 12 cents a pound. The foreign makes cannot be brought over here for less than 16 or 17 cents, and so it follows that even the cheese of this variety served in the foreign restaurants and bought in the German shops comes from American cows.

Just why there are only two regions in this country where limburger can be successfully produced is something the farmers do not know, and no one has been able to find out. Experiments have been tried in other places, but they have all resulted in failure. All that is certain is that there is some peculiarity in the grass of Wisconsin and northwestern New York that gives the milk precisely the right chemical properties for limburger. In New York the right sort of grazing ground does not extend much beyond the boundaries of Jefferson county. Exactly the same curious freak of nature and vegetation is to be noticed in Ohio. There the farmers can turn out Swiss cheese equal in quality to any that the continent of Europe can produce. But the Ohio cows will not give limburger milk any more than the Jefferson county (N. Y.) cows will give Swiss cheese milk. Each section thus has a comfortable little trade of its own and is secure against competition.

The making of limburger is a complicated matter, the process taking six weeks. Unlike most cheeses, limburger is not pressed, and it is only heated up to 90 degrees or thereabout. The good, old fashioned American cheese is made at a temperature of nearly 120. People who do not understand the process of making limburger, but who have eaten it, or at least been close to it, may be interested in knowing that what causes the potent smell is the whey working out through the coating of salt with which each cheese is thickly covered.—New York Tribune.

English as She Is Spoke.

"Gosh!" said the man who was trying to read a newspapor in the trolley car. "The English language is spoken by 125,000,000 persons."

"It's mighty funny it can't be spoken in my family, then," said the man with a lapful of bundles. "My wife talks baby talk, my 10-year-old boy runs to hog Latin, and my 18-year-old daughter is devoted to Chinnnie Fadden."

Then the man with the bundles sighed and looked sadder.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Experienced Cook.

Mistress (as a cavalry troop rides by)—The cavalry are fine soldiers.

Cook—Yes, but the infantry are less fickle.—Fliegende Blatter.

OCEAN ROPES.

A Marine Plant That Grows a Stem Three Hundred Feet In Length.

The largest marine plant, and probably one of the highest plants known on this globe, is a gigantic seaweed, the nereocystis, the stem of which has been found to grow as much as 800 feet long. It was first discovered not far from the Alaskan coast, but has since been found floating in various parts of the Pacific ocean along the American and Asiatic shores. This seaweed grows in a very curious manner. Large quantities of it are found at a little distance from shore and at depths not exceeding 600 feet. On loamy bottom large thickets of this plant take root, and a stem of the thickness of ordinary cord grows upward. At its top there is a pear shaped balloon, which grows with the stem, and when it reaches the surface of the water it often measures 6 feet and more in length, with a diameter of 4 feet 6 inches. This balloon has, of course, an upward tendency, and keeps the stem growing until it floats on the surface of the water. From the top of this balloon a large tuft of strong, thick, spadelike leaves grow out, which originally are not more than 2 feet long, and which grow and split until from the balloon a rosellke growth of from 50 to 65 feet in diameter covers the water. This gigantic weed grows in such quantities that near the shore large meadowlike islands are formed, which impede navigation. The natives of the Aleutian islands make manifold usage of this plant. From their strong dried stems they make ropes 250 feet and more long, while balloons of this weed furnish them with large vessels after they are dried, the smaller ones being used in their boats to bail out water. The long leaves, after being dried, are cut into narrow strips and used for wicker work, the making of baskets and similar furniture.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Maori Tattooing.

When Abel Jansen Tasman discovered New Zealand, an achievement dated as long ago as the days in which our first Charles was endeavoring to settle old scores with his faithful commons, he observed no tattooing on the faces of the natives; hence it is suggested that the art of Moko arose after his day. But Tasman only saw Maoriland. Whether spurred onward by the dread of scurvy or drawn homeward by the charms of Maria van Diemen, at any rate he fled from the islands without setting foot on them. What he did not see or did not note of them and their inhabitants was so much that there need be no surprise that his distant glimpses of the Maoris did not reveal to him the blue tattoo lines on their brown faces. But that the New Zealand Maoris brought tattooing with them from Polynesia is a matter of reasonable certitude. Their instruments used for marking were virtually the same as those of their tropical congeners—both, for instance, before the iron age of the nineteenth century often used the wing bones of sea birds to make their tiny chisels. Both observed the law of tapu, under which the male patients, while undergoing the process of puncturing, were sacred, immensely to their own inconvenience, for they had to dwell apart and might not even touch food with their hands.—Saturday Review.

Most Expensive of Products.

United States Consul Morris, at Ghent, in a report to the state department says that the European newspapers have been much interested of late in an inquiry as to what is the most expensive product in the world. The answer given by Wilfred Fonvielle is charcoal thread, employed as filaments for incandescent electric lamps, which in the shape of filaments for 50 candle power lamps is worth $12,000 a pound. It requires 1,500,000 of these filaments to make a pound, and their total length would be 187 miles.

Wood's Great Annual Watch Sale

Solid Silver Watches From $3.00 up. Gold Filled Watches From $5.00 Up

OUR CREED! We believe in reliable watches of known value; also in selling goods, not keeping them. In cheerfully exchanging, or refunding the purchase price when not satisfactory. We believe in advertising and in living up to our printed statements. In giving satisfaction to our customers, and feeling that they are not only the best but the truest advertising mediums.

Watches Retailed at Wholesale Prices.
Watches for Christmas.
Watches for New Years.

Hark ye to the pleasant strain! People often save money for themselves, but we save money for others. It's all the result of our big sale of watches. We open the door of economy, but you must do the walking in. Such prices for such watches are seldom or never seen in Lowell. Such goods at such prices are a magnificent discovery in cheapness. No time like the present to do something handsome for yourself.

Remember the Great Watch Sale begins today. Watches for Father, Mother, Daughter. Watches for Boys.

WHAT CAUSES

More trouble than a balky watch? Look at it when you first wake up—5.17 A. M., take a nap, look again and—it hasn't moved a hand. Then what? Look for another job perhaps. Let us do your watch work and you'll not be troubled with a balky watch. The work will be as good as human skill and patience can make it.

1000 Gold Plated Chains 75c. Each

The Most Important Watch Sale Ever Held in Lowell.

HOW IS YOUR WATCH?

Does it keep time? If not, have it overhauled and put in thorough repair by skilled workmen.
Such workmen—none better—are to be found at our store.

FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT what could be a better gift than a beautiful Umbrella. We have them with gold handles and silver, and the choicest line of Dresden ware. And for Sparklers we have the largest and best display of Diamonds in the city at the lowest prices. Do not think of purchasing until you have examined our mammoth stock. Do not put it off until Christmas week, you can be better satisfied by purchasing early and avoid the rush.

GEORGE H. WOOD, 143 to 157 Central Street.

IT LEADS in news, in style, in enterprise and in general excellence as a newspaper THE SUN leads all its local competitors. That's why it leads all of them in circulation and popularity.

THE LOWELL SUN

19TH YEAR. LOWELL, MASS., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1896. ONE CENT.

THE BEST The true basis for comparison of newspaper advertising rates is the price per inch per 1000 copies sold. On this basis THE SUN is the cheapest advertising medium in Lowell.

SECOND EDITION

The Sun is the only evening penny paper in Lowell printing Telegraphic News.

REPEATERS HERE

One Voted Upon Ed. Donnelly's Name.

THE VIGILANCE OF OFFICERS AROUSED IN ALL WARDS.

Small Vote Being Cast Despite Ideal Day.

This is an ideal election day, but despite the fact the vote this forenoon was slight.

A good many voters were holding back as if waiting for something to turn up, but what they were waiting for nobody could tell.

The detection of repeaters in the face of Mayor Courtney's offered reward aroused considerable excitement this morning.

Republican repeaters were abroad this morning.

There are at least five here from Providence, R. I.

They were first heard from in Tewksbury at 6 o'clock this morning, coming over the road from Boston to this city.

They lost no time in getting to business, for it is said that before eight o'clock they had voted on the name of Edward Donnelly, who is registered in Ward six, but who is now in Chicago selling Dr. Thompson's manufacturers.

Everyone in the city knows Edward Donnelly, and around town everybody is surprised that any one was allowed to vote on his name. Sergeant Palmer was on duty there and the election officers are W. H. Donahue, warden; John Boyers, Frank Early, Austin Conway, democratic inspectors; Arthur Humphrey, Charles E. Hallowell and Clarence Stevenson, republican inspectors; Aaron Thompson, clerk. D. J. Donahue, Esq., who was on duty in Mayor Courtney's interest, said, "Why every man in that polling place knows Ed. Donnelly. And still they let that man go through. The police should have stopped him for the man on duty knew him, and trouble may come out of it."

They got away safely and were hunted all over the city. One of them is described as being tall with red hair and mustache, very good looking, resembling in appearance Ed. Flanagan, the ball player, though not as stout as Mr. Flanagan.

Before 10 o'clock all the precincts had been notified and undoubtedly if they attempt to vote they will be arrested. It is said they are being piloted by a man of sporting proclivities, whose name is unknown.

There's a good joke going the rounds in ward four at the expense of the Bennett managers. Last night, it is said, they put in a lot of coffee, sandwiches and beer, probably more beer than coffee. The goods were to be used as inducements for voters today and the doubtful Bennett men were to be allured by these favors.

But during the night a crowd got into the house where the refreshments were stored and this morning there wasn't even a coffee can left for the benefit of the voters.

It is not probable that the theft will be reported at the police station.

The voting was quite brisk this morning and the wagons of both parties carried many to the polls.

It was expected that Messrs. Sparks and Nolan would be on deck hustling for the third leaf in the shamrock, but whatever work they did was done quietly for little was seen of them this forenoon. Perhaps they were up late last night.

At 9 o'clock the vote at some of the precincts was as follows:

See locals on pages 3 and 6.

PATTEN & CO.

LOWELL'S ARGEST LEADING FLORISTS AND DECORATORS

263 Central Street, Telephone.

J. F. O'DONNELL UNDERTAKER,

Market, Corner Worthen Street. Telephone.

Ward 5 Pr. 1, 122; Pr. 2, 113; Pr. 3, 151. Ward 4 Pr. 1, 113; Pr. 2, 131; Pr. 3, 144. Ward 9 Pr. 1, 181; Pr. 2, 185. In the other precincts at that time the vote would average with these showing that a small vote is coming out.

The indications are strongly in Courtney's favor, a great change having occurred within a day or two in republican circles which worries even the stanchest supporters of the Highland Colonel.

One of the surprises particularly for Mr. Thomas F. Connolly is information to the effect that Mayor Courtney will get a majority of votes in the Workingman's Protective league. The members, it is said, having been taking the advice to take all they can get and then vote as they please. They have taken great jollying from Connolly and the rest and today are voting for Courtney.

It is said that in one of the wards a man was sent quite a distance after an old gentleman to drive him down to the polls for Bennett.

"Well, Bennett is a sure winner," said the driver to his passenger.

"Is he?" responded the supposed Bennett man. "He won't get my vote, anyway. I'm for Courtney."

The driver drew up his horse immediately and ordered the old gentleman out of the team, making him walk the remainder of the distance to the polls. He walked and voted for Courtney.

The voting on Donnelly's name is supposed to have been done by a man named "Dick Fanning," who hails from the Federal Hill district in Providence, R. I.

Fisher H. Pearson said to a reporter this morning, "No one can prognosticate the result of the election under the Australian ballot system but from the surface indications I think that Mayor Courtney will be triumphantly returned for a third term." In regard to the license question he said: "I think the city will be carried for license. The vote at 9 o'clock this morning was 60 per cent. behind that at the state election at the same time."

At nearly all the mill gates this noon there were Bennett wagons, the drivers crying out, "Free rides to the polls if you vote for Bennett," and may be they didn't ride.

Courtney men, Bennett men and men who didn't vote at all, took advantage of the free ride scheme.

It is the dryest day Lowell ever had, even some of the city watering stands are loafing. The liquor dealers are keeping away from their places of business today, and in some cases the lights had not been put out at noon.

"The city is in danger of going 'no,'" said many prominent democrats today as they sized up the large number of so-called democrats hanging around the polling places, particularly in Ward 2, with the intention of keeping away from the polls. It is said to be illegal to pay money to keep men from the polls or to intimidate voters and for this reason it is said that many who are supposed to have been paid to keep away will probably jump in at the last minute. If these men had a sincere intention of keeping away they would not loaf at the polling places all morning.

In Ward two there were quite a number around the booths who had not voted at 2.30.

Ward One.

Mayor Courtney voted in precinct one this morning, and was greeted by several democrats and a few republicans, when he entered the booth. After he had voted his friends told him about the repeating that was being done by republicans. My vote will be fair and square, no repeating and no purchasing. I will endeavor to trace down these stories and if I can only obtain evidence I will prosecute to the farthest extent of the law. I will push them hard.

Ward Two.

The old democratic stronghold is a lively place today. The voting is being done on the square. In precinct one, 154 votes were registered at 10 o'clock. In precinct two only 160 votes were cast at 10 o'clock, out of a total of over 500. In precinct three the register showed 185, about the regular vote. A gang of men, supposed to be repeaters, turned up here but did no work. Chairman Poore of the republican city committee came along and held a long secret confab with the police officials.

Ward Seven.

The voting here is very quiet and the register shows that the men are coming out. Precinct one had 201 votes cast at 10.30 and precinct two only had 294; whereas the vote should have been 350.

DEATHS.

McSORLEY—Alexander McSorley, the five-year-old son of Edward and Kate McSorley, died at 142 Cushing street, yesterday.

McKENNA—Maria McKenna, wife of Hugh McKenna, died at 28 West Third street, yesterday, aged 59 years. She leaves besides her husband, one daughter and two sons.

BRAY—William Bray, 26 years of age, died Sunday in Los Angeles, Cal., where he went from this city in the hope of regaining his health a year ago. He leaves a widow and two sisters in Lowell, and a mother and two sisters in Chelsea. The body will be sent to Lowell for burial.

BLOOD—Orford R. Blood, aged 72 years, died this morning at his late home, 22 Riverside street, after an illness of one year. He was born in the town of Dracut and was formerly a selectman from Pawtucketville before its annexation to Lowell; was several times a member of the common council of this city and enlisted at the breaking out of the late war. He started in life as a grocer's clerk, and was for a quarter of a century forwarding stock for the J. C. Ayer Co. He leaves two daughters, both married, one residing in Boston and the other in Lawrence.

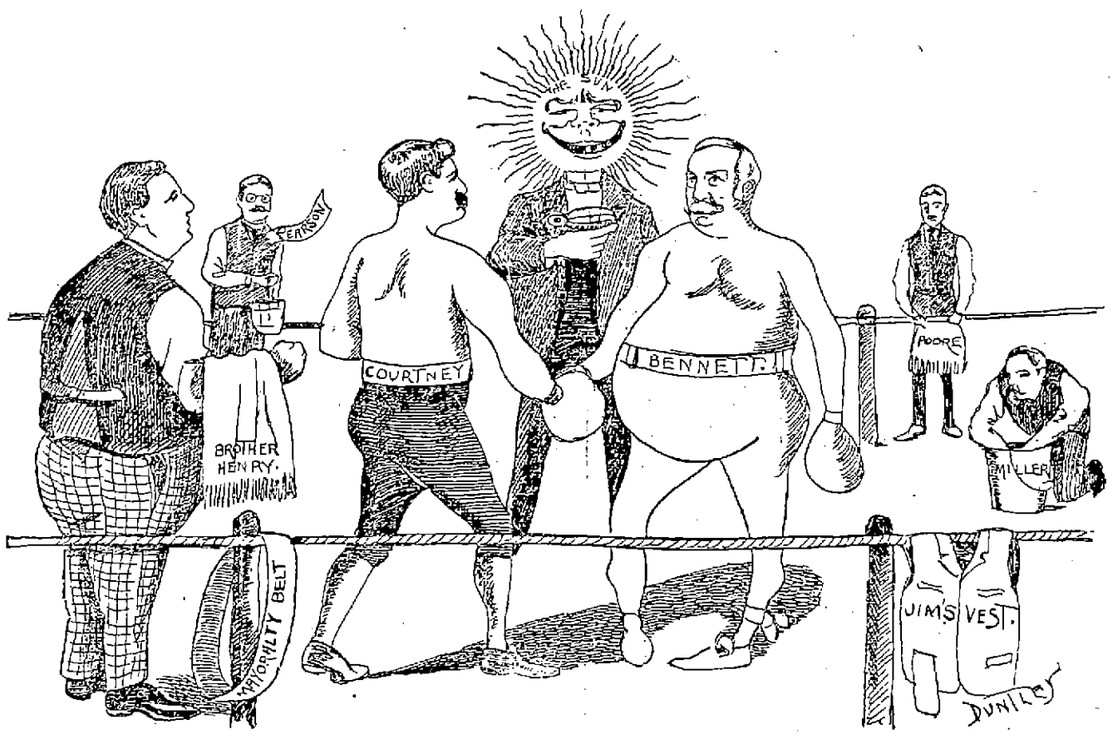
The Consumers' Brewing Co.'s

EXPORT BEER

Bottled and Steamed at the Brewery.

An Excellent Tonic

For Sale by All Local Dealers.



TIME! Shake Hands.

Tomorrow's SUN will publish a full account of the fight.

LAST GUN FIRED

In the Great Municipal Contest Last Night.

THE ABLE SPEECH OF MAYOR COURTNEY

He Arraigns the Mail and Bennet Managers.

The closing rally of the municipal campaign last evening was worthy a national contest in numbers, in enthusiasm, in oratory, and particularly in the force with which Mayor Courtney repelled the charges of the republican press and especially the Mail.

Mayor Courtney and Hon. Fisher H. Pearson, as they appeared upon the platform, were greeted with cheers while the other notables were enthusiastically received. The platform was crowded with prominent democrats and candidates for aldermen.

Hon. Fisher H. Pearson called to order and his mention of Mayor Courtney as "our matchless leader" was greeted with loud applause. He introduced D. J. Donahue, Esq., as chairman, and he also received a royal welcome. Mr. Donahue made an enthusiastic speech. He made many telling points in favor of Mayor Courtney's administration, his refusal to pay the horse bill, and the alleged guardianship of Colonel Bennett over the French.

E. D. O'Connell, Esq.

E. D. O'Connell, Esq., was introduced as a fighter and he received a rousing reception. He spoke of the great solicitude of the republican papers for the democratic party and illustrated his remarks with a story which made a great hit with the crowd. He referred to Mayor Courtney as an ideal mayor, whose administration has been praised even by his enemies. He attacked Col. Bennett's record as an employer and said that he was indirectly connected with the liquor business. He then pleaded for the election of purchasing agent and a democratic board of aldermen.

Mayor Courtney.

The next speaker was Mayor Courtney, and the reception accorded him was uproariously enthusiastic.

Mayor Courtney having thanked his friends for their cordial reception, said: During the past two years I have exerted myself to make my every act reflect credit not only on the democracy, but on the citizens of Lowell.

I have had much to contend with and I do not think any mayor ever had more to put up with, coming out of it all with a spotless reputation.

Mr. Bennett and I agreed to have a decent campaign, and the fighters fighting according to rules, no foul blows will be struck, but I will give him every straight blow that I can. Mr. Bennett has attacked me already and I can retaliate. He said, while speaking in relation to the charter, that I was incompetent, and I immediately challenged him to a joint debate to show how he could improve on my administration while I would show from his business relations that he could not improve on my administration no matter how poor it might be.

I think it was only the Mail that was mean enough to state that the saloon was in politics and I asked him to discuss the question with me as to what interest either candidate had in a licensed saloon. To all my questions in the challenge he replied through the press that he had no time.

His Honor reviewed his official conduct, during the great deadlock, and the other trying incidents in his administration; his action in regard to the purchase of supplies for the purpose of saving money to the city; and his attempt to have all departments conducted with less expense. He also reviewed the facts leading up to the appointment of the financial commission and his conduct during the horse deal. There have been horse deals before and you have heard murmurings and whisperings of "horse deals" but did you ever before hear of a mayor bringing these cases to public view? Would Mr. Bennett have had the courage to order an investigation and upon hearing the evidence turned the matter over to grand jury? I think I can say without being immodest that I have given the city of Lowell an honest, clean and economic administration. (Prolonged applause.)

"Let's see about the tax rate. I found long before Mr. Coburn entered the city treasurer's office I knew that the man who was coming in there this year would have an opportunity to help the people of Lowell. I saw this long before Mr. Coburn entered the office and I did it with your help at the last election."

He then explained the meaning and uses of the sinking funds and denied emphatically the allegation of "Gen." Marden that the reduction of taxes is due to the fact that the sinking fund has been used to pay current expenses. "Gen." Marden is a bright man and knows better than that. The "General" is helping the "Colonel" both being military men.

He quoted Col. Bennett as saying that without a republican board of aldermen he could do nothing, remarking that "I was without a democratic board of aldermen and I think I did something while I was mayor."

Speaking of the charter, he said that the charter of the finance committee was drawn up by a man who knows more about charters than Jim Bennett—the Hon. John C. Burke.

To the credit of our distinguished friend, Senator Pearson, he voted and worked for that charter in its entirety, but the republican city committee, which had drawn up the infamous gerrymander, came in and drew up these amendments which their candidate for mayor is fighting today.

Col. Bennett knows so little about charter amendments that he imagines that they were to go through the board of aldermen and get my veto. Is such a man capable of occupying the mayor's seat? Does Col. Bennett if elected propose to push that scheme for an overhead causeway from the Franklin school to Broadway at the city's expense. I don't. Does he propose to push that boulevard scheme. I don't.

In relation to the Mail's beer check attack. Mayor Courtney referred to the communication which once appeared in the Mail and another case which resulted in the bringing of an action against the Mail for alleged libel. They have fawned on me since then until this year and they forget that that case still hangs over their heads like the sword of Damocles, and I think I will try that case yet. He read a letter written by C. L. McCleery, editor of the Mail, after the bringing of the action which commended lightly his actions as mayor and stated that the employes of the editorial staff were instructed to use Mayor Courtney as squarely as if he was the candidate of their own party.

He paid his respects to Editor Gauthier of L'Etoile for the reported publication of the statement that Fr. Garin called Col. Bennett to his bedside and asked him to take his place after his death. If Fr. Garin was to put the French people in the care of anyone, I ask you if he would not put them in the care of Rev. Fr. Guillard, or Rev. Fr. Forget, one of the purest men who ever walked the streets of Lowell, or Fr. Amyot.

He told of information received concerning ballots printed in the Mail office and of information that marked ballots would be distributed and that repeaters will be brought here and I want you all to be at the polls if you can for I will give $100 for each case of evidence of fraud and $200 for each case of evidence against ring leaders. If there are so many cases that I can't pay them all myself I have men behind me who will pay them. (Thunderous applause.)

Mayor Courtney made a number of ineffectual attempts to conclude but the crowd demanded that he keep on. "Keep on, Billy, you're all right." "Tell us about the horse deal," and similar cries were heard on all sides. He spoke until after 10.15 o'clock and closed amid cheers.

Registrars in Session.

The registrars of voters are in session today ready to straighten out any mistakes that may be made in regard to the names of qualified voters.

LATEST

CONSPIRACY CHARGED

Against a Number of Miners—Assault and Arson Involved.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Leadvill, Col., Dec. 8.—President Turnbull and eight members of the Miners' union have been arrested here on a charge of conspiracy in connection with the attack on Coronado and Emmet mines, a number of months ago. Two miners are also arrested for arson.

THEATRICAL NEWS.

Music Hall.

"Turn of the Tide," by David Higgins, Oliver D. Byron's new play, scored a great success at Music hall last evening. The play as interpreted by Mr. and Mrs. Byron and their excellent company cannot fail to be fully as successful as "Across the Continent," which brought both fame and fortune to Mr. Byron.

Mrs. Byron made an admirable Peggy Tarraboccia, an Irish-Italian woman, who speaks Italian as fluently as English, and who always has a good word for everyone and turns up at the right time. As a character actress she has few equals. Mr. Byron, as usual, was perfection, and nothing more can be said. The character of Hal Vendelaur was exactly suited to him. Fred Warren is a fat, jolly comedian, who is funny both on and off the stage. In the third act Miss Emma Sardou introduced some clever skirt dancing, and several fine specialties were given. The songs of Oscar Hendig called forth three encores.

Robie's Bohemia Burlesquers

are at Music hall this week, and a right merry lot of pretty girls and funny men they are. Among the comedians are Billy Van and Harry Bryan, and among the young women are such clever individuals as Misses Mae Lowery and Vivo Nobriga.

The company's entertainment consists of two lively travesties, entitled "In Bohemia," and "The Turkish Bath," between which there is an olio of first-class specialties. Then follows an excellent olio of variety acts. This attraction will appear at Music hall Dec. 10, 11 and 12, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and Saturday matinee.

The Savoy.

Mr. Kendall Weston and his clever company of players opened the week for the Elks' benefit last evening with Geo. Ohnet's master-piece, the "Iron-Master." In the title role the versatile Mr. Weston was powerful and effective and portrayed with intensity of feeling the noble character of the wounded husband, but yet the indomitable will of a hero. The supporting cast was happily adapted to their respective parts, and consequently the "Iron-Master" was full of tender pathos, and exciting climax. Tonight the "Iron-Master" will be repeated, and tomorrow and Thursday evening "Our Boys" will no doubt draw a good house. Such a clever and amiable company presenting such wholesome plays cannot fail in the end to bring success to the "Savoy."

The change in the bill this week should be appreciated.

Wood's Mammoth Store.

Everything is ready for Christmas trade and if you do not know just what to get for a Christmas present you should call at this mammoth jewelry store where you can see hundreds of articles suitable for presents.

The display has never been equalled in this city and the prices are always right. See their big adv. in today's paper and read it carefully. You can save time and money by dealing with Wood.

Police Court—Hadley, J.

The court is looking out of sight since the new chairs were put in.

There were 11 drunks in this morning and they all got off easily except John Quinn, who goes away without voting to the workhouse for five months.

That was all.

First class job printing at this office.

SLEDGE HAMMER BURGLARS

Operate in North Tewksbury Without Success.

Burglars with a sledge hammer raided the Bennett farm in North Tewksbury, Monday morning, shortly after midnight and having smashed a window demanded money of the occupants. Mr. Bennett got his revolver, but the would be robbers got away. A similar case was reported in North Tewksbury last week.

Reduction in bowling at Olympic bowling alleys, to five cents per individual string.

Highland Union lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, had as guests last night the members of Crystal lodge of Lawrence. The members gave an entertainment and were assisted by Israel H. Sternberg, who read.

Skyscrapers of the Future.

Fifteen years ago the idea of constructing 25 and 30 story buildings would have been deemed too wildly improbable to deserve consideration. They are now realized. Some of the tall buildings that have been erected since that time are, from an architectural standpoint, unattractive, but many of the more recent ones are beautiful and desirable. What the next 15 years may develop can scarcely be conjectured. Artistic and philanthropic minds, assisted by intelligent legislation, may accomplish what may now seem miraculous. Instead of buildings wretchedly lighted and ventilated composing the solid, wall-like street fronts with scarcely any variation of sky line, color or design there may be structures perfect in their adaptation to the special purposes each is to subserve, separated from each other by smooth walks, well kept lawns, blooming flower gardens and clean streets, representing in their designs all that is best in every style of architecture from the remotest ages to the present time, enriched and diversified by color and varying in magnitude from the romantic single story Swiss cottage with thatched roof to the towering office buildings piercing the sky with a thousand "turrets and spires and gilded domes."—A. L. A. Himmelwright in North American Review.

Who does your printing? THE SUN job print would do it well and save you money.

A HEAD ALL ROUND.

We are ahead all around on Women's Shoes; but we make the same claim for our Men's Department.

If you'd come in, look at our display this month, you would be just as enthusiastic as we are.

The variety in shape, the variety in style, and the variety in color. It is a revelation to one who is not posted on footwear this season.

Don't imagine shoes are beneath any one's notice simply because they are under our feet. That is why we have Cushion Sole Boots for Ladies'. In appearance they resemble Cork Sole Boots, but they are better. They are flexible and a non-conductor of heat and cold. Cushion Sole Boots supply all the requirements of health, handsome in form, style and finish, and unexcelled for ease and grace in walking. Sold in Lowell only by

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

Opposite City Hall.

THE SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK

ANOTHER SUICIDE

Added to the List of Cronin Murderers.

THE LATEST WAS A PRINCIPAL WITNESS.

He Gave Ill Health as the Cause.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Henry Owen O'Connor, one of the principal witnesses for the prosecution in the famous Cronin murder case, committed suicide at his home here by shooting himself. A letter to his wife stated that ill health drove him to the act. His death recalls the mysterious fatality which has pursued persons connected with that great case.

TOOK POISON.

A Convict Cheated the Gallows by Taking Poison.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 8.—Abram Eckert, who was to have been hanged today for the murder of Frederick T. Bittenbender on July 7, 1895, took poison in his cell this morning, and is died at 11 a. m.

FOR HAWAII.

It Will Probably be Annexed to the United States.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—The Times-Herald San Francisco special says that Secretary of State Olney has under consideration, according to excellent authority, a treaty of annexation to the United States.

The latter states that this news has been received at the island and the treaty will be sent to the senate very soon.

The information was given out by the government official in Hawaii.

FORFEIT VESSEL

For Violation of the Sealing Laws of Canada and United States.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 8.—The owners of the American schooner, James G. Swan, have lost their case before the U. S. District court and must forfeit the vessel for violating sealing laws.

Weyler Wounded.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Dec. 8.—The Herald special from Jacksonville, Fla., says a Havana despatch reports that Capt. Gen. Weyler has been wounded at the front.

Mexicans Disappointed.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

City of Mexico, Dec. 8.—There is a keen feeling of disappointment here that the president could not see his way to recognize belligerency of Cubans.

Bicycle Contest.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Dec. 8.—The opening of the second twenty-four hours of the six days' bicycle contest in Madison Square Garden found only sixteen of the twenty-seven entries in the race. It is believed that less than half this number will finish.

Got Ten Years.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York Dec. 8.—Wm. E. Valentino, head of the gang of forgers, was this morning sentenced to ten years in prison.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Of a Resident Arouses People of North Andover.

The townsfolk in North Andover were startled yesterday morning to hear of Mr. S. Henry Furber's sudden and lonely death.

He left his home on Elm street, Sunday evening, about 5.30 o'clock, going, it was supposed, to carry some barrel hoops outside the village limits.

His wife who is an invalid, retired, believing he would come home as usual.

Early yesterday morning when it was learned that he had not arrived, Officer Harris was notified.

Searching parties were quickly at work and about 7.10 o'clock, Officer Frank A. Coan and Mr. Charles B. Adams, a cousin of the deceased, discovered the body on a stone wall around the Phillips place, owned by Mr. George H. Mifflin of Boston.

Medical Examiner Howe was notified, and he said death resulted from unknown natural causes.

PIG IN BAG.

But the Pig Laughed Last For His Ranchers Were Arrested.

What will they do next in Dracut?

There have been men shot at, children frightened by ghosts, women robbed by men armed with axes and now even the poor little inoffensive pig is liable to assault as he quietly chews up old shoes and railroad iron by the Dracut road sides.

One little pig came near going to market this morning while two young men did go to "their uncle's for stealing him. The men were Joseph Prenebost and Napoleon Germaine and they happened to be out in Dracut this morning with a large sack not far lined either. Spying a healthy looking pig within reach visions of roast couchon loomed up before them and they quickly put the pig in the bag.

The owner of the pig saw them and put Officer Scott on to them. They were arrested.

WATCHES

For less money than they've ever been sold for in America.

New York Standard and genuine Swiss movements, $2.95

Genuine Waltham Watches, jeweled: Enameled dials, $3.50

Guaranteed timekeepers: You can have these watches here the year 'round.

PUTNAM & SON.

166 Central Street.

2 O'CLOCK

The Cuban Question.

The Lowell-Nashua Y.M.C.A. mock congress held its first official meeting at the local Y.M.C.A. rooms, and discussed the Cuban question. The congress decided in favor of acquiring the island either by purchase or by arbitration.

Catarrh

is just as surely a disease of the blood as is scrofula. So say the best authorities. How foolish it is, then, to expect a cure from snuffs, inhalants, etc. The sensible course is to purify your blood by taking the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has permanently cured Catarrh in a multitude of cases. It goes to the root of the trouble, which is **Impure Blood.**

"I have been afflicted with nasal catarrh which caused me severe headaches nearly every day. After trying numerous remedies without benefit, I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken three or four bottles I was completely cured of the catarrh and headaches." N. G. EGGLESTON, Rapid City, S. Dak.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

THE BEST WAY TO SEND CHRISTMAS

Money to England, Ireland, Scotland and all parts of the world is through drafts issued by the Traders' National Bank on their own correspondents at daily market rates.

Drafts now are about $4.87. Apply at bank for exact rate as it changes daily.

Bank hours daily from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 7 to 9 a. m. Corner Middlesex street and Postoffice avenue.

She Said:

When I want a perfect fitting dress, I first go and get fitted to a pair of the popular Zenda Corsets, which are made in fourteen styles, and fitted free of charge. Then my dressmaker is sure she will make a success of her work.

BUTTERICK'S

Pattern and Corset Parlors,

204 and 206 MERRIMACK ST

$20 A very good Square Piano for beginners. Call now. GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott St.

We Have a Stock of

High Grade Watches

Not to be surpassed in the country at prices to suit the times. A wise man, if sick, would see a physician who knows his profession—do you see.

J. D. GRANT

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER,

64 MERRIMACK STREET.

U. S. SENATORS

Give Their Opinions of the Message.

POSITION ON CUBAN QUESTION IS APPROVED.

Some Declined to Give Any Opinion.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Comment in the senate on the message was generally favorable to the tenor of the message on the Cuban question, though there were some opposing views expressed. There were a large number of senators, including members of the committee on foreign relations, who excused themselves from expressing opinions, on the ground that they had not given it careful reading. Some of the views expressed follow:

Senator Platt (Rep., Conn.): I do not think that the president's utterances on the Cuban question call for any special criticism. On the tariff he still rides the free trade hobby which he mounted in 1856. I do not believe the people agree with him in the idea that we can go on, as we are now going, without providing sufficient revenue to meet our expenditures. I agree with him that a system of government paper is unsound finance and dangerous, but I see no practicable way at present of retiring the greenbacks.

Mr. Mitchell (Rep., Or.): The message leaves the Cuban question as he finds it, refraining from any recommendation as to congressional action.

Mr. Pettigrew (Rep., S. D.): It is the first time in our history that an executive who is the representative of a defeated party ever glorified as Mr. Cleveland does in the first paragraph of his message over the success at the polls of his party's opponents.

Mr. Pritchard (Rep., N. C.): The only noteworthy part of the message was that devoted to Cuba, and on that question it reminded me of the old rhyme:

He wired in and wired out,
The public still in doubt
As to whether the heart that made
The truck was coming in or out.

Mr. Pugh (Dem., Ala.): The message is sound on Cuba, sound on tariff and especially sound on trusts and monopolies.

Mr. Brice (Dem., O.): The president has handled the questions in as diplomatic matter as possible.

Mr. Nelson (Rep., Minn.): It is a fair statement, so far as regards Cuba.

Mr. Morgan (Ala.): In the president's recital of facts and his statements of the moral duties of the United States toward the Cuban belligerents there is a response to the sentiment of the people, and, I believe, of the senate. In asserting that no other nation must interfere in the affairs of Cuba, there is the most decisive and practical declaration of the Monroe doctrine that has yet been made. But while the present government warns off all other nations, the message calls the great civil war an insurrection, and on this false declaration is justifies active aid to Spain in furnishing all kinds of military munitions, while it refuses our people the right to send anything, even bread or medicines to the insurgents. I regret that this national action is so illogical and unjust, and that it must still cost many lives and terrible suffering to a people who are admitted by the message to be at war for the sake of liberty, and not as a means of gaining power for personal ends.

Mr. Hale (Rep., Me.): It is a fair expression of the country's views, especially on the Cuban question. There unquestionably is a bad condition in Cuba, which may continue to grow worse until we shall have to interfere, but the time is not ripe for that, and until the occasion arises we should do nothing to involve ourselves in a war with Spain.

Senator Vilas (Wis.): It is a dignified presentation of the country's affairs, but in that respect was certainly nothing more than what was to be expected. The review of the situation in Cuba is safe and conservative and interesting. It goes as far as this country could be expected to go at the present time.

Mr. Mills (Dem., Tex.): I don't agree with the president's position on Cuba.

Mr. Dubois (Independent, Ida.): The president takes radical and advanced ground, as usual, on the currency, advocating the retirement of the greenbacks by the issuance of bonds, and that the government go out of the banking business, leaving the issuance of currency to the national banks. This is, no doubt, the ultimate goal of the genuine gold standard advocates. But neither this congress nor the next will attempt to contract the currency or government's additional power to the national banks. There are already indications that the victorious Republican party will not attempt to make any radical changes in the present financial system.

Mr. Hawley (Rep., Conn.): I have no fault to find with the president's treatment of the Cuban question. The message is, as a whole, devoid of sensational features and is dignified in tone.

Mr. Cullom (Rep., Ills.): The story is well enough as far as it goes, but it does not come out anywhere. The message is in no wise a startling document.

Mr. Frye (Rep., Me.): It is upon the whole a commonplace document. On the Cuban question the president appears to me to argue both sides, with equal sympathy for both.

Mr. Cockrell (Dem., Mo.): I don't find much that is startling or new in the document. The president urges the retirement of the greenbacks, but I do not think that they will be retired.

Mr. Call (Dem., Fla.): The message fails to touch upon the real point in the Cuban question, as to whether the independence of the island should be recognized. I am opposed to his autonomy scheme, which was tried 18 years ago and failed.

Mr. Pasco (Dem., Fla.): I think the president exhibits too much patience on the Cuban question. I should have been glad to see a more positive policy recommended.

Senator Tillman (Dem., S. C.): It is commonplace. After promising not to go into details, he goes in rather elaborately. The best thing about it is that it is the last we will have from that source, at least the last annual message.

Senator Chandler (Rep., N. H.): It's treatment of Cuba is elaborate and strong. While not going as far as I wish it would, it does, by implication from the last sentence, very plainly say if Spain does not suppress the rebellion very quickly the United States will be sure to intervene to secure the independence of the island.

The notable feature in the message is the omission to mention the free coinage of silver or the currency question, except to make the useless recommendation that the greenbacks be retired, or not reissued when they come into the treasury. The brief allusion to the tariff reiterates the Cleveland idea that the amount of duty always increases the cost to that amount, but his feeble treatment of the tariff question compared with the vehement assaults made upon the tariff in previous messages is noticeable. The tone and temper of the whole message is excellent and the fervid patriotism is doubtless sincere.

Stuart After the Big Fight.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Dan A. Stuart arrived here yesterday on his way to New York, where he goes to receive the signature of James J. Corbett to the articles calling for a finish fight with Fitzsimmons. "There is nothing much to say," said Stuart. "The purse will be $15,000, and I want the fight to take place the latter part of March or early in April. I feel confident of securing Corbett's signature, and after I get that I shall go for Fitzsimmons, and I feel sure of him also. I have the battleground already, and there will be no interference." Stuart would say nothing regarding the location of the fight.

Honest but Accounts Are Short.

Indianapolis, Dec. 8. — Ex-County Treasurer D. Fair was found to be over $11,000 short in turning over his office to County Treasurer Hines, and the county commissioners have ordered a suit commenced against his bondsmen to make up the deficiency. No one doubts Fair's honesty, and he can in no way account for the shortage, unless there is some clerical error, which is, however, considered impossible. His son acted as his deputy and virtually had charge of the office. Some sensational developments are expected.

Implement Factory Burned.

Nashville, Dec. 8.—The plant of buildings of Withington & Russell company, covering six acres, in Newtown, a suburb of this city, was totally destroyed by fire last night, together with a large stock of manufactured goods. The company manufactured hoes, forks, rakes and agricultural implements, employing 115 hands. Several freight cars loaded with goods standing on a side track also burned. The loss is about $125,000; insurance not estimated. Cause of the fire, explosion of a lamp over a barrel of varnish.

Vincent Struck a Match.

Muncie, Ind., Dec. 8.—C. H. Over, senior member of the firm of C. H. Over & Co., window glass manufacturers, and George C. Vincent, night watchman at the factory, were horribly and perhaps fatally burned in a natural gas explosion yesterday. Vincent struck a match while repairing a gas pump, causing the explosion.

Education of Priests.

Paris, Dec. 8.—It is stated here that the pope has decided that the education of the Catholic clergy shall practically remain in the hands of the French sulpicians, whose course of study and discipline he regards as most efficacious in the struggle against modern worldliness and in the production of a pure and zealous priesthood.

Venezuela Accepts Arbitration.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Venezuela has accepted the arbitration as agreed upon by Secretary Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote.

Foul Massacre of Negroes.

Little Rock, Dec. 8.—A special to The Democrat from Malvern says: What may be regarded as reliable information has just reached here that on last Tuesday afternoon, at a point about midway between Camden and Burden, on the line of the Cotton Belt railroad, occurred one of the foulest and most damnable massacres of negroes that has ever blackened the record of that locality. At the place mentioned a gang of section men, composed principally of negroes, with a white foreman, were engaged in their labor of improving the roadbed when a a gang of unknown persons made their appearance, and, without warning, began to fire into the crowd of helpless and unsuspecting negroes, killing five of them. The foreman claims that he did not recognize any of the assassins. Many believe that he knows who they are, but is afraid to give out any information that would lead to their arrest.

Will Give It to His Wife.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 8.—The Knower cottage on The Cliffs was sold to Henry Payne Whitney, son-in-law of Cornelius Vanderbilt, yesterday afternoon, the price paid being $250,000. This real estate sale is the largest one here for many years. Mr. Whitney will present the property to his wife. The house will either be entirely remodelled or torn down to make room for a new villa. The work will be pushed with utmost dispatch, as Mr. and Mrs. Whitney hope to occupy the premises next season. A New York architect has prepared plans for the changes.

Retracted His Plea.

Manchester, N. H., Dec. 8.—A special to The Mirror from Plymouth says that A. L. Chandler, indicted for arson and burglary at Orford, was arraigned in the supreme court before Judge Carpenter yesterday afternoon. He retracted his plea of guilty and was sentenced to five years in state prison. The case of Mrs. Wright, indicted jointly with Chandler, was dismissed, the court ruling that it was mainly due to evidence furnished by her that Chandler was convicted.

City Election in Derby.

Derby, Conn., Dec. 8.—At the biennial city election, held here yesterday, Charles F. Chappee (Dem.) was elected mayor, defeating his Republican opponent, George F. Clark, by 369 plurality. This is a reversal of two years ago. The Democrats swept the entire city. J. W. Reilly, a prominent newspaper man, was elected city sheriff, and polled the largest vote cast. The city voted in favor of license.

Damage by Smoke and Water.

Saco, Me., Dec. 8.—The picker room of No. 2 mill of the York corporation was the scene of a lively fire late yesterday afternoon. The flames were confined to the basement, but the smoke and water has caused quite heavy damage. In shutting down the water wheel which runs this mill several cogs were broken, which will necessitate running the mill by steam power for several days.

To Educate the Colored Race.

Dedham, Mass., Dec. 8.—The problem of negro education in the black belt of the south was considered at a public meeting in the First Parish Unitarian church here last night in the interests of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute of Tuskegee, Ala. The speakers were Principal Booker T. Washington of the institute, and a number of students.

The Ladder Broke.

Taunton, Mass., Dec. 8.—By the breaking of a ladder on which they were at work, Thomas Bacaleer and Thomas E. Smith, painters, fell three stories yesterday afternoon. Both men are at the Morton hospital so badly injured that their recovery hardly seems possible.

BACK TO THE FOLD

Republican Senators Invite Bolting Colleagues.

THEY RECEIVE NOTICE OF A PARTY CAUCUS.

The Olive Branch will Not Be Accepted.

Washington, Dec. 8.—When the determination was reached to hold a Republican caucus today an interesting situation at once presented itself. The silver Republicans who bolted the St Louis platform and ticket were an unknown quantity in their political affiliations, and whether or not to invite them to attend the Republican caucus was an undecided matter.

Many conferences were held, Senator Chandler of New Hampshire being particularly active in recommending that the bolters be notified of the caucus which is practically an invitation to attend. Senator Chandler took the position that the votes of these men would be needed in passing a tariff bill. Senator Quay, it is understood, took the same view, and it was finally concluded that notices should be sent them as before.

This result placed the burden of action on the silver Republicans. They conferred until late in the night to settle upon a line of policy. Senator Dubois of Idaho is, or was, secretary of the caucus. He will resign this place, as he has been more active than many of the others in the recent campaign, and was one of the most urgent in advocacy of a bolt at St Louis.

There has been a tendency among some Republicans to pursue a conciliatory course toward the silver Republicans, especially as a number of them have declared in favor of protection, and Senator Mantle's paper has been quite positive in this direction. It is not believed that either Senators Pettigrew Mantle or Cannon will attend the caucus, although they would not be required to indicate their views. The purpose of the caucus is to outline a program for the session.

National Sabbath Alliance.

New York, Dec. 8.—The annual meeting of the Woman's National Sabbath Alliance, which is auxiliary to the American Sabbath union, was held yesterday in the Broadway Tabernacle. The alliance was organized in 1895, and has branches in several states throughout the Union, the members pledging themselves to resist by precept and example whatever leads to undermine observance of Sunday as a day of rest and worship. The meeting was divided in two sessions. At the morning gathering the annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were read, and reports from auxiliaries at Washington, Bridgeport, Conn.; Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, Newark, N. J., and Cleveland. At the afternoon session officers were elected.

Lehmann Gives a Dinner.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 8.—The newly organized 'varsity crew at Harvard began work yesterday afternoon on the river with a stiff row of six miles. The men rowed in this order: Stroke, Bull; 7, Goodrich; 6, J. F. Perkins; 5, J. H. Perkins; 4, Sprague; 3, Hollister; 2, Thomson; bow, Boardman. Mr. Lehmann gave a dinner at the Algonquin club last evening to Captain Goodrich and the men who rowed in Saturday's race, General Francis Peabody, G. F. Mumford, last year's coach, and J. J. Storrow, captain of the '85 crew. On Wednesday night the '96 'varsity crew will tender a banquet to Mr. Lehmann and ex-Coach Mumford.

Cleveland's Picture Cut to Pieces.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—The picture of President Cleveland which hung in the rooms of the Cook County Democratic club has been cut to pieces. The perpetrators of the deed are unknown. It is supposed to be the result of the strife between the gold and silver wings of the party, which reached its height at the annual club election Sunday. The picture, which was one of the largest and finest of the president in existence, was painted in Buffalo and brought to the national convention of 1888 by the Buffalo Democrats, who presented the portrait to the Cook county Democracy.

No More Testimony Likely.

Concord, N. H., Dec. 8.—Hon. Charles McDaniel of Springfield, of the board of referees appointed by the supreme court to find facts in connection with the petition of the Manchester and Milford railroad, says that a decree of the court ordering them to determine the question of public necessity was not received until Saturday, and that he will have to consult with his associates as to the course of procedure. No more testimony will be taken, but it is probable that arguments will be made on points at issue by counsel on either side.

Novel Lawsuit Terminated.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—A novel law suit terminated yesterday in the court of common pleas. On Nov. 3, 1894, Humphrey Johnson shot and killed his wife, Nellie, at their home in Collinwood, near here. Then he committed suicide. Both had children by former marriages. The administrator of the wife's children sued the administrator of the husband's children for $10,000 damages for the killing of Mrs. Johnson. Yesterday the jury brought in a verdict for $3000.

More Troops Reach Habana.

Habana, Dec. 8.—The steamship Bazon arrived here yesterday from Spain with re-enforcements of 1860 troops. Three of the men died while on the way over, and six were suffering from smallpox when the steamer reached this port. The troops were received by a committee of citizens and by the military authorities.

Burglars at Grand Beach.

Portland, Me., Dec. 8.—All of the cottages at Grand Beach, 10 in number, including the summer residence of Thomas B. Reed, were broken into by burglars Sunday night and considerable property of one kind and another stolen. The property stolen amounts to about $1000.

McKinley Made No Comment.

Canton, O., Dec. 8.—Major McKinley read President Cleveland's message through about noon yesterday with great interest, but without comment. The portion of it devoted to the Cuban question was discussed by those present. The consensus of opinion was that it was an informal presentation of the situation and on the whole about what was expected.

WAS A SURGEON AT FIVE

REMARKABLE BOY WHO UNDERSTANDS ANATOMY.

He Is the Son of Dr. Howell B. Gwin of New Orleans—How His Father Taught Him Anatomy—Very Fond of Attending the Local Hospitals.

An infant surgeon is the phenomenon that has set the medical profession of New Orleans and Vicksburg to talking. Less than 5 years old, little Will Gwin knows the name of every bone in the human body, knows the location of the various organs and talks learnedly of the most intricate surgical operations. He knows more anatomy than most medical students. And not only this, but he can wield the scalpel as deftly as many surgeons.

The boy's father is a physician, and the little one almost always accompanies him on surgical cases. He has frequently seen the human body dissected and has watched the gleaming knives at their grewsome work with intense interest.

Frequently he has been with his father when called to attend persons mangled by the electric railways in New Orleans and has exhibited a boy's keen interest at so novel an experience. Once, when the injured man had been placed under the influence of chloroform, the boy looked up at his father and said, "Papa, does God make chloroform so that people can be fixed not to feel the knife when the doctor uses it?" Again, the little fellow placed his hand in one of the gaping wounds and told the doctors his idea of the injury that had been inflicted.

Nearly every day little Will visits the New Orleans Charity hospital. The other day, while watching Dr. Souchon operate at the hospital for abscess of the liver, one of the assistants got in front of him. The boy said: "Papa, ask that gentleman to please move. I can't see what the doctor is doing."

Dr. Howell B. Gwin, the boy's father, explains how it happens that the child comes to know so much about anatomy. Dr. Gwin says: "In romping with my boy on the bed I used to amuse him by calling out some difficult name of a bone in the body and taunting him with not being able to repeat it. He very readily caught the words, and, strangely enough, retained them without any effort.

"He then began to associate the name of the bone with its location, and it was not long before he knew a great deal of anatomy. He knew the bones and could describe their location, and he did not learn it parrot fashion. It matters not where the bone is located, he knows its name. It makes no difference what name it is called, he can show or describe the bone's location.

"Not long ago he happened in the office of a medical friend of mine who was much interested in the lad's curious acquirement, and more in jest than seriously he picked up a piece of a human skull lying on the table and asked the lad what it was. It was separated from its adjoining parts in a manner the boy had never before seen. He studied it a moment and then told its scientific name quite correctly, much to the astonishment of the doctor."

Not so very long ago this youngest of all surgeons paid a visit to New York and thoroughly inspected the larger hospitals here, paying particular attention to the cases of interest in the surgical wards. He also took a look at the hospitals of Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis and of other cities.

The boy's extraordinary ability is without doubt hereditary. His father, grandfather and great-grandfather have all made names for themselves as surgeons.—New York Journal.

TO MAKE FOOTBALL A FELONY.

Missouri Legislators Want It on a Plane With Prize Fighting.

During the coming session of the Missouri legislature an attempt will be made to pass a law putting the game of football on the same plane as prize fighting, which is a felony in Missouri.

It is stated that Representative Crisp, who is mentioned as a candidate for speaker of the house, will introduce a bill embodying such legislation.

Senator O. G. Young also favors such legislation and declares that if such a law is not enacted he will favor a repeal of the law against prize fighting.

The Sedalia board of education has placed a ban on football. At the weekly meeting resolutions were passed condemning the playing of football by students of the high schools and characterizing the sport as demoralizing and injurious to the public schools. The present organization of players will be obliged to disband.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Missouri Apple Growing Colony.

J. Weston Plummer of London, representing an English syndicate of fruit growers and capitalists who have been making an investigation of south Missouri as an apple producing region, stated that the investigation he had been making was ordered with the intention of colonizing a large section with Swedes for the purpose of growing apples exclusively for export. Mr. Plummer would not say what his report would be, but it is learned from other sources that it will be favorable and that negotiations have actually been commenced whereby some 80,000 acres of wild land are to be secured at less than 75 cents per acre.

Monument to Gene Field.

City Librarian Purd B. Wright is at the head of a party who will erect a monument to the memory of Eugene Field in Lovers' lane, in the eastern suburbs of St. Joseph, Mo., which formed the subject for one of Field's popular poems. Mr. Wright is an old newspaper man and was a coworker and friend of Mr. Field when the latter was employed on one of the papers in St. Joseph 15 years ago.

When you need printing remember The Sun.

Domestic Joy.

The charm of domestic joy will be preserved, if those parents, who fear the early death of one of their loved ones when attacked with a serious throat or lung trouble, resort at once to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a never-failing remedy. "I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for my son, who was eight years old. He has been troubled with a bronchial cough since he was two and a half years of age, and I have tried everything, but found Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does him the most good." Mrs. A. Geib, 317 Demott St., West Hoboken, N.J. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup costs only 25 cents, and is cheaper than the dealer's big profit making substitute, because Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures while the substitute does not.

Cleverton: "You say you invited her to lunch and it cost you $20. When was this?"

Dashaway (significantly): "It was the last time I took her."

SOME VERY CURIOUS PETS

WILD ANIMALS AS WELL AS TAME ONES MADE FAVORITES.

Ancient and Modern Men of Note Have Doted on These Singular Pets—Sir Richard Burton's "House That Jack Built" in Damascus.

Nothing in human nature is perhaps more peculiar than the practice of adopting some representative of the animal world as an intimate. It may be conjectured that the first pets were those animals which had already proved themselves useful in the service of man, such as horses and dogs. By and by, as other animals became domesticated, they were admitted to a degree of intimacy which, while not perhaps exactly that of the modern pet, was a step in that direction. The ancients as well as ourselves are known to have lavished no small amount of affection upon their favorites. Did not Alexander grieve for the loss of Bucephalus and endeavor to console himself with Peritas, the lion fighting dog, which cost him something over $300 in India? And had not both horse and dog cities named after them? Did not the dog of Xanthippus swim beside his master's galley to Salamis? The mares of Cimon, with which he was thrice victorious at the Olympic games, were buried beside his own tomb. We all remember how "the young man's dog" accompanied the son of Tobit and the angel Raphael on their remarkable journey.

But the ancients had singular pets as well. Pythagoras tamed an eagle so far that, by pronouncing certain words, he could instantly check it in its flight and make it return to the ground. Alcibiades had a dog of uncommon size and beauty, which cost a large sum of money, and yet he had the animal's handsome tail cut off, in order, as he said, to give the Athenians something to talk about. Besides his dog, Alcibiades was fond of his fighting quails and rewarded the restorer of a lost bird by giving him command of the fleet. Sertorius, when in Lusitania, received a present of a milk white hind, which became so attached to him as to come when called and follow him about and learned to bear the noise and bustle of the camp and the battlefield. Cardinal Wolsey, it will be recollected, was familiar with a venerable carp. Cowper's only relief from melancholy was to play with his pet hares. Clive owned a pet tortoise. Did not Mr. Parnell on one occasion interrupt an important conference of the Irish parliamentary party while he saw to the feeding of a favorite retriever?

Lesser known people have made pets of snakes, toads, hedgehogs and other animals not usually considered as domestic. It is largely a question of environment. The dweller in cities is usually compelled by the exigencies of space to restrict himself to cats and dogs, and even the humble occupant of a single room will be found the possessor of a linnet or canary. Birds, indeed, from the small space they require, are first favorites as city pets. Bears are great favorites on board ship, where they get quite tame, and sailors have even been known to pet an alligator in default of a more agreeable animal. A robin flew on board the Victory in the heat of the battle of the Nile and took up its quarters in the admiral's stateroom, and accompanied the ship to Naples, the pet of all on board. Who does not remember the little dryasdust entomologist whom the autocrat of the Breakfast Table called the Scarabee, and who had nothing in the world to love but a large gray spider?

People who are compelled to reside for any length of time abroad usually make pets of the animals indigenous to the locality in which they live. How strange was that abode at Damascus where the late Lady Burton and her distinguished husband resided. In addition to the ordinary live stock, consisting of fowls and goats, together with the horses and camels, there were a Persian cat, a lamb and a leopard. The last named was trapped as a cub in the desert and presented by Holo Pesha to Sir Richard Burton to show his appreciation of the latter's conduct in averting what might have been a dangerous outbreak of fanaticism in Damascus. Lady Burton was quite enthusiastic about this, the most remarkable of her pets. He never did the household any harm, but frightened the other animals, especially the cat, though he was in turn afraid of the bulldogs, but used to side with them in their antipathy to a certain baker. He used to play hide and seek with his mistress, and, as she naively remarks, "When he bit too hard, I used to box his ears, when he was instantly good." He used to sleep in his mistress' room, and when he fell a victim to poison administered by the neighboring peasants, who were afraid of him, we are not surprised to hear his death was the cause of much grief.

Another pet in this strange household was a Kurdish dog as big as a St. Bernard, and which looked like a bear. His name, Kasrawan, was corrupted into Cass. He was an inveterate fighter, but a splendid watchdog. Indeed, the Burton menage was, as Sir Richard himself described it, a sort of house that Jack built, for the pigeons ate the seeds and destroyed the flowers, the cat preyed upon the pigeons, and was in turn worried by the dogs, while the leopard harried the goats to such an extent that one of them in sheer disgust went and committed suicide by drowning, while the favorite's yells almost scared the life out of the donkey and camel.—London Standard.

RUFUS CHOATE.

He Stood Easily at the Head of All the Forensic Speakers of His Day.

Again, Mr. Choate was an orator and an orator with a range scarcely paralleled in our country. He stood easily at the head of all forensic speakers against whom he was pitted. He held the breathless attention of a senate where lingered the echoes of Webster's voice and where Clay and Calhoun were still to be heard, and he was a first rate favorite on the platform of the convention and the lyceum at a time when both teemed with fascinating and instructive speakers. To occupy a first class rank in three such highly specialized lines of oratory is rare indeed, yet no one ever disputed Mr. Choate's right to that position. Before Mr. Webster had been dead nine months Mr. Choate delivered his eulogy at Dartmouth college, and Mr. Everett, speaking of the oration in the next month, called the orator "our matchless Choate, who has just electrified the land with a burst of eloquence not easily to be paralleled in the line of time." Founding his oratory upon the solid basis of profound learning, whether in law, in government or in literature, he kindled the mass of all these acquisitions by his rhetorical genius into a consuming heat and a dazzling light all his own.

Mr. Choate's oratory was distinguished for an intense richness and exuberance of language, caught in no slight measure from his favorite Cicero. This sometimes makes his speeches difficult to read. The overflowing sentences are too long. The teeming fancy, the bounteous illustration, verge on the grotesque. But they were meant for the hour, to be heard, not read, and two things carried off every vestige of tedium or incongruity. First, Mr. Choate's personal appearance on every occasion was so striking that it held the attention of his auditors with an influence that was magical. Of other distinguished orators, William Pinkney was famous, as was Erskine in England, for the extreme, almost foppish, elegance and splendor of his appearance. Henry Clay presented a singular combination of features, the most uncouth that could easily be imagined, with a gallantry of delivery and magnetism of tone that generally captivated any new hearers, but mingled with a great imperiousness and defiance that made not a few enemies in the senate. Sergeant S. Prentiss, second to no American speaker in his amazing power of arousing enthusiasm, offered at the outset a presence as insignificant as St. Paul's. Mr. Webster's massive stature and deep set eyes are familiar to all, though the slow manner and ponderous diction of later years belonged to the days of his greatest triumphs. But the power of Mr. Choate's look and manner was something of a different order. His shock of raven hair, his wildly flashing eye, his gaunt frame, his sallow cheek, his restless action, and, above all, his strangely musical voice and rhythmical delivery, arrested and held attention in an uncanny, a witchlike, manner, unearthly in every note, look and movement.—New England Magazine.

The male wasp is said by some naturalists to perform no work whatever, while others assert that the males are the scavengers of the community, keeping the nests clean and carrying out the bodies of the dead.

The imperial crown of Germany during the middle ages was a small miter bifurcated in the front, instead of the sides, as was the fashion in the bishop's miter.

A Sabbath day's journey among the ancient Jews was 1,461 yards, 1 foot and 6 inches.

It cures from head to foot.

Puritana

To make the cure of any disease complete and permanent, the purifying, correcting and building-up process must begin and end in the Stomach.

92% of all sickness is caused by a wrong Stomach. Puritana makes the Heart right, the Lungs right, the Liver right, the Blood right, the Kidneys right, the Nerves right, the Health right, because it makes the Stomach right.

The Puritana treatment consists of one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tablets, all in one package. Price $1. All druggists.

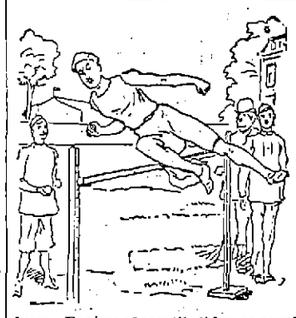
Cottolene

The best for shortening and frying. Clean and healthful. No swine fat in it.

Genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere with trade marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin.

A handsomely illustrated Kitchen Calendar of unique design, for 1897, containing Three Hundred and Sixty-five Selected Recipes by the best known teachers of and writers on cookery. Will be sent on receipt of this advertisement and six cents in stamps.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.



Health AND Strength

Are necessary for a perfect existence. Athletes and others who keep the body in health and strength, of necessity use a bracing tonic to keep them in the strength they require. They use a Beef-Iron-Wine. Now there is no Beef, Iron or Wine any better than our preparation. It is a strength producer. For loss of appetite it has no equal.

50c. A BOTTLE.

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE, 217 Central Street.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

We Shall Continue This Week

The Demonstration

OF THE

IMPROVED GEM

Raisin Seeder,

Induced to do so by the immense success attending our demonstration last week. Hundreds of our customers attending, examining, satisfied, and buying the seeders.

N. B.—The improvement in the "Improved Gem" over the original "Gem" is its simplicity, easily taken apart in a second and as easily put together again; only 3 parts in all, and it can be made right or left handed. Demonstration first floor, Merrimack Street entrance.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

Record Breaker

AT THE

BIG UNION MARKET

THIS WEEK.

All kinds of Canned Goods, this year's packing, will be sold at

3 CANS FOR 25 Cents,

So Call This Week at the BIG UNION MARKET and secure the bargains. Telephone 127.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

EVE OF BATTLE

The Politicians Owned the City Last Night.

WHAT THE CITY COMMITTEES WERE DOING.

$10,000 Will Change Hands on Election.

The eve of election generally furnishes excitement to the politicians, particularly in the municipal election.

Last night the "pols" were around and they owned the town. They are great figurers, fine reasoners, and have a way of satisfying conditions of all kinds. Around the hotels, the visitors who strolled into town inquired about the election, and received information that was a puzzle to them, for no two men ventured the same prediction.

At democratic headquarters they were getting everything in shape for today's contest. The check books used at the state election were gone over for the last time and comparisons were made. There was little talk, everybody being busily engaged in preparation for the battle. Secretary Tully assigned the checkers and workers to the different precincts and instructed his men to keep a close watch for repeaters. Down at Mayor Courtney's law office there was the busiest kind of a scene.

The two offices, the headquarters adjoining and the corridors, were crowded before and after the Huntington hall rally. Henry S. Courtney, who is managing his brother's campaign, sat in the private office and received the reports as they were submitted by the volunteer canvassers from all over the city. They pleased him immensely and when the mayor came down rather late, he was told that everything possessed the rosiest hue. "If the sentiment only holds out and no change comes over the people, they can't defeat us," was the cheering news he listened to. Here a separate set of checker's books were prepared and are being used at the polls today. There was a report received that men would be paid if they remained away from the polls and so the Courtney people were determined to locate every voter who did not come out by noontime, and rush him out or else learn the reason why he refused to vote.

The republican headquarters did not close very early. Candidate Bennett and several of he aldermanic candidates dropped in to see what the day had developed. Bennett was assured that the dissension in the party was great, and that the voters were drifting away. It was too late to reach them and if they could be located there was no way of stopping their work.

Ed. La Chance and "Jim" Walker, two of Bennett's managerial staff were around during the evening and professed to be confident of their chief's election. They had not much to say, and did not look like winners, still they did their best to keep up their courage.

There was little betting done and what was placed, went at even money. It is estimated that $10,000 will change hands on this election. So far as the aldermanic ticket was concerned there was little speculation.

It was a matter of debate which side would gain the board, but it was agreed that the division would be very close, probably 5 to 4, with a question who would hold the deciding vote. It was stated that money was being wagered on Tuttle, Howe and Pevey as sure winners with Tuttle leading the ticket. While these rumors were current, no money was in sight.

One republican candidate said: "I don't like this quietness on the part of the democrats. It makes me feel shakey about the head of our ticket. When the democrats fight in the dark they generally emerge in the light with victory on their banner."

And so it looked; Courtney and a democratic board of aldermen.

PREPARATIONS COMPLETED.

The Ballot Boxes and Paraphernalia Sent Out Early.

City Clerk Dadman and his deputy, Wm. McCarthy, were at work nearly all last night getting ready the boxes for the different precincts. The ballot boxes were all examined to see if they were in good working order.

This morning at 5.30 the express wagons were filled with the boxes and started off on their journey to the precinct booths.

There was money to bet on Pierce, Libby, Cosgrove and Holbrook.

MERRIMACK PRINT WORKS.

They Will Resume Work on Thursday Next.

The Merrimack Print works with its full complement of hands will be running again Thursday.

Tomorrow the printing machines will be started and by Thursday, the other rooms will be ready to start up.

BOWLING NEWS.

At the Highland club, last night, Team One defeated Team Five, 2222 to 2079.

The Firemen won a game from Stearns' team, last night, 2492 to 2428; in the afternoon they lost to the Young Fellows, 2506 to 2456.

Two games were played in the Vesper tournament Team Seven winning from Team Three, 2270 to 2084.

Cotton Spinners' Union.

Michael Duggan and Michael Logan of this city will attend the meeting of the executive committee of Cotton Spinners' National union in Boston tomorrow.

Immaculate Conception Feast.

Today is the feast of the Blessed Virgin and in all the Catholic churches the masses were attended by large congregations. There were many communicants and at the high masses sermons on the feast were preached. Tonight there will be vespers, sermon and benediction in all the churches.

WINNER OF THE BICYCLE

OFFERED BY THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING COMPANY.

In Their Great Word Contest—Justus C. Richardson Gets the Prize.

The great "word" contest for Lowell scholars inaugurated by the enterprising Merrimack Clothing company is at an end and many hundreds of applicants for the fine $100. Dayton bicycle, await anxiously the result. Columns could be written upon the papers presented but lack of space forbids. The judges were three days and three nights engaged upon the examination of the papers and their report submitted on Saturday morning is as follows:

Mr. D. S. O'Brien, Manager Merrimack Clothing Company.

Dear Sir: We have carefully examined the papers submitted to us in the scholars' contest on the word "Knockabout" in accordance with the printed conditions and find that the largest number of words was furnished by Justus C. Richardson, Mammoth Road, Dracut; Robert C. Sleeper, 112 Charles street, was second; and J. H. Lavelle, 325 Mammoth road, was third.

F. F. COBURN,
J. L. CAMPBELL,
JOHN H. HARRINGTON.

JUSTUS C. RICHARDSON.

Why are the second and third mentioned? Because the Merrimack Clothing Company, generous in all matters, has decided to give either an overcoat or a "Knockabout" suit to these young men who came so near first place.

Among the notable definitions tendered are the following: "Knockabout"—Name of a genuine school suit of which the Merrimack Clothing company makes a specialty.

"Knockabout"—Very effective.

On the whole the contest is one of the most successful ever held in this city.

FLAHERTY AT BUFFALO

FIGHTS A GAME BOUT WITH LARRY BURNS.

After Fourteen Rounds the Fight Was Declared a Draw—Another Match Made.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Buffalo, Dec. 7.—Martin Flaherty of Lowell, Mass., and Larry Burns of Cohoes fought one of the prettiest fights ever seen in this city, before the Empire Athletic club tonight.

The referee decided the contest a draw, and the decision met with the hearty approval of the 2000 sports present.

Burns looked like a loser up to the 10th round, when he began to put on more steam and struck out to do some leading. His work in the early part of the battle was nearly all on the defensive.

When the contestants came together in the first round both appeared confident. Flaherty assumed the aggressive, and landed some good blows on the Cohoes boy's wind and dropped one in on the nose that made it bleed. In the second round Burns landed a smasher on Flaherty's eye, causing a swelling. This appeared to anger the Lowell scrapper, for he sailed into his adversary, landing right and left as the bell rang. During the next three rounds the fighting was done mostly by Flaherty, who landed some telling blows on the face and in the wind. He made the Cohoes fighter wince more than once, but the hard knocks seemed to make less impression than their force indicated they should.

In the sixth round Burns got in two good blows and appeared to be growing stronger. Flaherty had the better of it, however.

The 8th round was marked by clever work on both sides, and no blows that did harm was struck.

The 10th found Burns still gaining strength, while the Lowell lad appeared to be weakening. It began to look like Burns. Few blows that hurt were landed but the 11th was different. Burns went in hammer and tongs, landing on the jaw, ear and neck in rapid succession before Flaherty could get away. The latter braced up during the last minute of the round and honors were easy when the bell rang.

The 12th round was Burns' but the 13th was very much Flaherty's. He got in two hard ones on the wind without return.

The 14th was marked by fierce infighting and the referee was forced to warn Flaherty for striking in a breakaway. Burns landed several blows on the face and neck but they lacked force and did little or no damage. Flaherty acted on the defensive, saving his wind for a knockout, but it didn't come his way.

The boys went at each other, fighting at close range, and both landed hard blows on the wind and in the ribs in the 15th round. They were both tired when the bell rang.

Burns was willing to fight two more rounds, but Flaherty said he was satisfied, and referee Lysaght called the contest a draw.

Luke Stevens of Lowell, Mass., Jim Daly of Buffalo and Joe Flaherty were behind the Lowell boy. The purse was 50 per cent. of the receipts, and the lads divided $580.

Frank Erne was present, and announced that he would fight either Burns or Flaherty if a purse of $1000 were offered. Matchmaker Brooks agreed to the proposition, and a match with Flaherty probably will be made.

The Maxfield Will.

The will of the late Rufus A. Maxfield leaves $500 to the Lowell General hospital, $100 to his sister, Susannah Parker, and his wearing apparel to his brother Stephen. One half of the income of the remaining property is left to his mother during life, and one-half to his sister. Upon their death the property reverts to the children of the late J. P. Maxfield, and to the next of kin to his wife. The entire property is said to be worth nearly $100,000.

OF THE MESSAGE

What Congressmen Say of Its Features.

THE GENERAL SENTIMENT APPROVES CUBAN ATTITUDE.

Various Comments Upon the Inflated Document.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Members of the house of representatives, after the reading of the president's message, talked freely of its import, the tariff and Cuban questions being particular points of discussion. A press representative gathered the following interviews:

Mr. Hitt of Illinois, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, declined diplomatically to give any expression upon the message. The matter might at any time become a subject for the consideration of his committee, and he therefore did not think it proper to express an opinion.

Mr. Heatwole (Rep., Minn.), member of the foreign affairs committee: The president evidently has been impressed with sentiment which has been voiced by the people of the country in regard to Cuba during the congressional recess. He seems disposed to urge some action by the United States at the proper time, but fails to indicate when that time shall arrive.

Mr. Payne (Rep., N. Y.) said: The president evidently has given much thought and study to the Cuban question. His statement of the situation is calm and judicial. Whether the time has come for action by the United States is a difficult question. The president clings with a tenacity that is remarkable to his hope that the Wilson bill will produce in the future sufficient revenue to support the government. Since he expressed this hope a year ago the deficiency has increased and is going on at the rate of $80,000,000 per annum.

Mr. Turner (Dem., Ga.) said the message was a strong, sturdy document, an appropriate farewell utterance, adding: From the information it gives to congress it seems that the insurrection in Cuba is retrograding rather than progressing. I agree with the president in the belief that the present tariff law would furnish sufficient revenue if it had a fair trial, and that the surplus on hand could be well devoted to the payment of present expenditures until that time arrives.

Mr. McMillan (Dem., Tenn.), member of the ways and means committee, said: I agree with the president in seeing no immediate necessity or excuse for increase of tariff dues. The surplus on hand, outside the gold reserve, with strict economy, probably will meet all deficiencies in revenue for more than half of Mr. McKinley's administration, and possibly for the full four years. To increase the tax on the necessaries of life in order to either squander or permanently hoard the surplus is wholly inexcusable. I have not believed heretofore, nor do I now, that the president's recommendations for retiring greenbacks and putting in their place either short or long term bonds, bearing either high or low rate of interest, is a remedy for our ills. This would either permanently or temporarily reduce the currency, and that is no remedy for hard times.

Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ills.), chairman of the committee on appropriations: The deficit since the beginning of Mr. Cleveland's present administration to Dec. 5, 1896, is $178,646,000. This has been paid from proceeds of the sale of bonds. This deficit was $25,000,000 for the 12 months ending June 30, 1896; but for a little over five months, from June 30 to Dec. 5, 1896, the deficit is more than $40,000,000, which shows the president's confidence that the present tariff law, if allowed a fair opportunity, will yield a sufficient revenue is not well founded. In other words, the deficiency in revenues is increasing and not diminishing. All of which demonstrates the absolute necessity for revenue legislation that will bring increased receipts.

I do not know what the facts are touching Cuba, except as I gather them from the message. It seems they have nothing but guerilla warfare in the island and on the part of the Cubans, and that there is no government in fact to recognize. From a hasty reading of the message I do not see but that wisdom dictates congress should wait executive action and recommendation as to Cuba.

Mr. Cousins (Rep., Ia.), member of the foreign affairs committee: It is evident that the president occupies the same position that he has formerly. To be plain, he does not believe that the United States has any right to interfere, and to be equally plain he feels in a greater degree than he has formerly expressed the sympathy of the American people for Cuba. He seems to think it might be possible for a condition of affairs to exist in Cuba at some time, no one knows when, that would justify interfering on higher grounds than those involved in the ordinary rights of nations. What can be added to the situation already existing to make it sufficiently serious to justify the interference which the president has in mind?

Mr. Taft (Rep., O.), member of the committee on foreign affairs: The president's treatment of the Cuban question, as a whole, may be considered as a formal notice to Spain that the present conditions cannot be prolonged indefinitely. Indeed, it lays a basis for an intervention even before he goes out of office, or it gives him an opportunity to throw the question on the shoulders of the succeeding administration. Probably he will pursue the latter course.

In regard to the tariff, the president is no doubt correct in speaking of the deficit for the last fiscal year, but the most appalling deficit is in the first five months of the current year, nearly $40,000,000. The president wants the deficit wiped out, and I believe it is the duty of the present congress to pass the Dingley bill or a modification of it to increase the revenue.

Mr. Dolliver (Rep., Ia.), member of the ways and means committee: The president's treatment of the Cuban question is hardly satisfactory either to those who desire to see Cuban independence recognized or to the class who desire the United States to keep clear of foreign disputes. Mediation by the United States would be in the direction of a settlement honorable to all parties, but the president's hint of what is likely to happen in case mediation be refused is a little too mysterious for practical purposes. The president's views on revenue and the tariff seem to be taken from an assortment of previous opinions once current at least in the White House and treasury department.

Mr. Dalzell (Rep., Pa.), member of the way and means committee: The message is a very fair one in its treatment of routine matters in the departments. It gives us no additional light on Cuba. The president assumes from his information—which is no doubt reliable—that the insurgents have no claim to possess a government or a capital. If this is true they are not entitled to recognition as belligerents, and it follows that they certainly could not be recognized as possessing independence. In his treatment of the tariff the president is a little unfair in juggling with figures. He undertakes to compare the operation of the Wilson bill one year with the same bill another year instead of with another bill. He thinks the Wilson bill is now of a higher character than it was when he refused to sign it. He seems to fear that the country may have too much revenue and become extravagant, a fear in which the people will not join.

Representative Adams (Rep., Pa.), member of the committee of foreign affairs: The message fails to enlighten congress on the state of affairs in Cuba. It gives us no real information, and there is no word about the American citizens who are imprisoned there.

Representative Bartlett (Dem., N. Y.): The time has come when the United States should take some firm step in the Cuban matter. We should seek in the first place to act as a mediator to secure autonomy for Cuba, and if that effort failed, we should intervene with force of arms. The first duty of congress is to pass a bill to increase the government's revenue.

Representative Walker (Rep., Mass.), chairman of the committee on banking and currency: The best message President Cleveland has ever written. What he says about the weakness and viciousness of our financial methods is stating it mildly, and ought to prompt the commercial organizations and bankers of the country to come to the assistance of the banking and currency committee with a bill carefully prepared that would remedy the evils admitted to exist by every thoughtful financier.

Representative Lacy (Rep., Ia.): President Cleveland is evidently anxious to pass the Cuban question over to Major McKinley. There is no real solution of the question embraced in his message, except that Spain had better sell Cuba to us before the property is all destroyed.

Representative Livingstone (Dem., Ga.): The president has made a full and unquestionable showing in his message of the necessity for our interference in Cuba now. The message will not be endorsed by the American people; its tone is too foreign.

Bryan Was Very Busy.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 8.—A representative of the press called upon William J. Bryan yesterday afternoon and showed him a copy of President Cleveland's message. Mr. Bryan was overwhelmed with press of work and a constant stream of callers, and after repeated efforts was compelled to abandon the attempt to read the message. "Mr. Cleveland's message," said Mr. Bryan, "is too important a document either to be commented upon in piecemeal or briefly as a whole. I do not care to express myself upon the message until I shall have had opportunity to carefully read and digest it."

Hanna Hasn't Read Message.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Chairman Mark Hanna of the Republican national committee was asked last night for an interview on the president's message. Mr. Hanna excused himself, saying that while he expected to read the message he had not yet done so. Mr. Hanna was entertained at dinner last night by Colonel John Hay at his residence on Sixteenth street. The dinner was an entirely informal affair.

Spanish Officials Listened.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The Spanish minister did not hear the reading of the president message, but two of the secretaries of the Spanish legation listened intently to the Cuban features of the message, and left the senate gallery when this branch of the message was concluded.

London Newspapers Comment.

London, Dec. 8.—All of the newspapers this morning have editorials on President Cleveland's message. Most of them regard the message as one of rather minor importance, except so far as it concerns the Cuban question, to which phase the bulk of the comment is devoted.

Dauntless Not to Be Fined.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 8.—The steam tug Dauntless will not be fined for leaving Brunswick, Ga., without clearance papers and coming to this port. The collector of customs here, in looking for authority to act in the matter, found two conflicting sections of the law, and asked the secretary of the treasury for a ruling. A reply was received in which a precedent, set by J. K. Upton, assistant secretary of the treasury in 1880, in reply to an inquiry from the collector of customs at Georgetown, was quoted. This was to the effect that coastwise vessels, in going from one district to another in an adjoining state, where a cargo of distilled spirits is not carried, are not required to take out clearance papers.

Yale's Captain For 1897.

New Haven, Dec. 8.—James O. Rodgers was unanimously elected captain of the 'varsity football eleven yesterday. Captain Murphy presided at the meeting, and there was but one sentiment, which was crystalized on Rodgers. Rodgers has played at tackle for two seasons, and was one of the strongest players. He is a native of Toledo, and is a member of the junior class.

Suit Against Lady Scott Adjourned.

London, Dec. 8.—The suit of Earl Russell against Lady Selina Scott, his mother-in-law, John Cockerton, an engineer, William Aylott, a valet, and Frederick Kast, a groom, whom he charges with criminal libel, has been again adjourned until Jan. 4, owing to the sickness of Kast, who is said to be at the point of death in Holloway jail.

A Schoolgirl's Sad End.

Providence, Dec. 8. — Sabine Whittaker, 8 years old, daughter of Whittaker Whittaker of 29 Forest street, was run over and instantly killed by a Camp street electric yesterday afternoon. The child was on her way home from school and ran in front of the car on a steep grade. She was horribly crushed.

Was Instantly Killed.

Dwight's Station, Mass., Dec. 8.—Andie Des Longchamp was struck by a train while walking on the track yesterday noon and instantly killed.

Carlisle Sends In Figures.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Secretary Carlisle yesterday transmitted to the speaker of the house of representatives the estimates of appropriations required for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

VOTES LACKING

To Pass the Desired Tariff Bill.

SENATOR CHANDLER ON STANDING OF SENATE.

Statements Endorsed By Lodge and Gallinger.

Boston, Dec. 8.—A Washington special to The Journal includes a letter defining Senator Chandler's position on the proposed tariff legislation, in reference to the Dingley bill, in which he says:

"Every straight Republican senator desires, and will zealously labor to pass the bill if it can be done. But it is a question of votes. Even if the four silver Republicans who voted against taking up the bill and supported Bryan were to come back and help us, we yet lack one vote. Of what use then are imploring letters to Republican senators and vehement newspaper articles? Votes are what we need, and we cannot pass the bill without them.

"Again, every straight Republican senator desires an extra session in March, and the passage of a tariff bill before July 4. This can take place if we have the votes, and not otherwise. But no Republican majority in the next senate is yet to be seen. I know the necessity of tariff legislation—that one-third of the woolen mills of the country have closed for want of sufficient protection: but our producers may just as well look the facts squarely in the face as to delude themselves with a hope that may not be realized."

Senator Lodge, in commenting on the above statement, said: "Senator Chandler's statement of facts seems to me to be correct. Like Senator Chandler, I am most anxious that the Dingley bill should be passed."

Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire said: "The Dingley bill ought to be passed, there is no doubt about it. At least eight senators who voted against the bill last spring will have to change their votes in order to take the bill up. I do not see where we are going to get them. Not only this, but the passage of a Republican tariff bill at an extra session is problematical.

Relief Work In Erzeroum.

Washington, Dec. 8. — United States Consul Berghal at Erzeroum, who is a member of the relief committee of that department a tabulated return of the money received, the relief afforded and the number who have enjoyed the munificent charity of their fellow Christians, accompanied by an expression of appreciation of the liberality with which the people of the United States have contributed to relieve the distress among the destitute Armenians. The total sums distributed in the province of Erzeroum alone from December, 1895, to November, 1896, was $45,191: the number of persons assisted was 66,100, living in 264 villages scattered among nine districts. Thousands of destitute Armenians are still looking toward generous America for their very existence this winter, and in Erzeroum city alone there are 200 families, with over 1000 destitute.

Croker Gave Tammany Advice.

New York, Dec. 8.—Richard Croker was present at the regular meeting of the Tammany society, held at the Fourteenth-street wigwam, last night. Considerable discussion was indulged in over the question of receiving members back into good standing who bolted from the organization on account of its endorsement of the Chicago platform. Mr. Croker held that any action taken by members during a national campaign should not be considered when a local fight was imminent. "A municipal campaign must not be fought on national issues," he said. Senator Thomas F. O'Grady and several other prominent members who opposed this view were partially won over, and when the meeting closed the prevailing sentiment seemed to be in favor of restoring the seceding members to their former standing in the society.

Window Glass Workers Secede.

Pittsburg, Dec. 8.—Fifty-one members of the Window Glass Workers' association withdrew from that organization last night, and the revolt is likely to have many other followers. Much dissatisfaction has been expressed for some time by the men who have withdrawn, because of the fact that President Burns has been issuing credit certificates to members out of employment, and incurring debts which individual members of the association would be liable for. The action last night of the seceders is the culmination of this dissatisfaction.

Heavy Land Owner Dead.

Muscatine, Ia., Dec. 8.—William Drury of Mercer county, Ills., a multi-millionaire and one of the largest land owners in the United States, died at his home in New Boston yesterday, aged 86. He leaves no heirs except his wife. He has been a resident of Mercer county since 1834. His possessions outside of Illinois are in Nebraska, Colorado and Texas, about 100 sections of which are in the latter state. He recently spent $500,000 in irrigation in Colorado.

Trouble Between Peru and Bolivia.

Lima, Dec. 8.—Observers here see a probability of another clash of arms between Peru and Bolivia over the new trouble which is brewing, owing to Bolivia having proceeded to fix the limits of her frontiers in the Amazonian districts without having first made an arrangement with Peru for the delimination.

Cornell's Football Balance.

Ithaca, N. Y., Dec. 8.—Cornell closes the football season with a balance of $3000 above expenses. The Harvard game was well attended, but the expenses were large and ate up the profits. Cornell received $6000 as her part of the receipts of the Pennsylvania game. The football balance goes into the general athletic treasury.

An Agent Who Could Shoot.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Dec. 8.—Two highwaymen attempted to hold up the agent of the Milwaukee road at Fairfax last night, when the agent opened fire, instantly killing one of the men and wounding the other. The injured robber has not been captured.

Cliffs at Dieppe Collapse.

Dieppe, France, Dec. 8.—An enormous mass of the cliffs collapsed here Sunday night, including that part upon which stood the chalet Bamberger, which was 60 yards from the edge. There is much excitement here, as the fissures promise further slips. The damage done amounts already to 120,000 francs.

NO LICENSE.

Address By Mayor Bancroft at Highland Cong. Church.

Mayor Bancroft of Cambridge spoke in favor of no-license at the Highland Congregational church and among other things he said:

"Liquor dealers say that it is impossible to enforce a law against liquor.

"This is simply a pretext of the saloon keepers to gain their end. They invariably overrate the number of kitchen saloons. I am speaking now of when the law against liquor men is in force. But even in licensed places there are innumerable kitchen bar rooms."

The other speakers were E. D. Holden and Rev. Dr. Greene.

INSTRUCTIONS TO POLICE

To Prevent Fraud at the Polls — Strict Watch to be Kept.

At a special meeting of the board of police yesterday afternoon the following order was adopted for promulgation to the force:

Special Order, No. 5.

1.—All licensed liquor saloons must be closed on election day according to law; and patrolmen and superior officers will give special attention to such licensed premises and report all violations of law. Special vigilance in the discharge of this important duty is necessary and infractures of law must be noted and reported at once.

2. Officers on duty at the polling booths on election day are urged to exert special vigilance in the prevention of disturbance or intimidation of voters; to be alert in assisting civil officers in charge of the precinct houses in the prevention of fraud or illegality of any nature and in rendering every proper assistance necessary to secure a full, free vote of the citizens authorized by law to vote.

3. Any negligence in the discharge of these important duties by police officers will merit the prompt disapproval of the board of police.

3. This order will be read at all roll calls.

JOHN A. FAULKNER,
HARRY R. RICE,
PETER J. BRADY,
Board of Police.

CIGARMAKERS' UNION

Elect Officers and Condemn Certain Labor Leaders in Politics—Patronize Home Trade.

Mr. Editor:—Please allow me space to say that at the last meeting of the Cigarmakers' union, No. 225, a recommendation was made to assist in organizing the workmen of the city.

Resolutions of sympathy were adopted for one of our members who lost his wife by blood poisoning on Thanksgiving day, A. Wahlgren, on Cosgrove street. The secretary was instructed to pay him $40, the usual benefit in such cases.

The action of certain alleged labor leaders in politics was denounced in vigorous terms as opposed to the interests of labor. The election resulted as follows: Pres., M. Tiernan; vice pres., F. A. Carlson; secretary, L. W. Weeks; treasurer, R. McArdell; sargent-at-arms, A. Moller; executive board, Geo. H. Whitney, W. Buckley.

Trustees, Henry Boott, A. Wahlgren, H. C. Quirbach.

Auditors, C. Fitzpatrick, T. McCann, A. Hart.

Finance committee, W. J. Whalen, Geo. Whitney, M. Hayes.

An appeal was made to patronize home made cigars. We have never had more than 52 cigar makers in Lowell although a city of this size should have 150.

It is all nonsense for any man to think that all the good cigars are made in any one state or city of the union. It is for the interest of this city to patronize home trade in cigars, but in all cases to buy only those bearing the blue label of union made cigars.

L. W. WEEKS, Secretary.

R. J. MOWER,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN
285 Central Street.

THE LATEST TALKING MACHINE
ONLY $25. Just Think of It.
The Graphophone, 1897 model! Just out. Simplest and best ever made. Clockwork motor of new design. You can record and reproduce speech, songs, bands, etc. Just what you want at home to entertain your friends and children.
New Spring Motor Slot ONLY $50
For Stores, Houses, Car Stations and Public Resorts. Great attraction and money maker.
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
88 Merrimack Street, Lowell.

MOODY STREET BRIDGE
HOUSE LOTS.
New Bridge will be completed in a few days. The electric road is being laid across the bridge. Sewers, gas, city water, etc. 76 houses have been built in the last 8 months, and a large number are being built at the present time. Don't delay, choice lots are going quick, prices are low, only 10, 12 and 15c. per foot, easy monthly payments. Call for plans, terms etc. On the land every afternoon.
A. J. RYAN, Agt.
Room 29A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office)

LOWELL
RENDERING CO.
Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Tallow, Skins, etc. Dead animals removed.
Factory and Office, So. Lowell
Telephone, 322-3. City Tel., 582-4.

1896—FOR THANKSGIVING
Fat Vermont Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, etc. Best new Nuts, Bananas, Grapes, Sweet Oranges and Candy. Poultry Dressing, new clean Raisins, Currants and Citron, Candied Lemon and Orange, Best Poultry Dressing. Nice home-made Mince Pies, Cakes, Rolls and Fancy Pastry. Wedding Cake (very rich), handsomely decorated, a specialty.
F. M. BARNEY & CO.
Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers,
415 MIDDLESEX STREET. 38 THORNDIKE STREET.
Tel 144-4. Wamesit Bank Block.

Boston and Maine Railroad

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to Oct. 4, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.20 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Lawrence, 6.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p.m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Haverhill, 6.30, 6.50, 8.20, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.30 a. m. 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 5.15 p. m.

For Exeter and Dover, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p.m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 6.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.50, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m; 12.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, and way stations, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Skowhegan and Rockland, 8.30 a. m.

For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and the Provinces, 5.10 p. m., except Saturday. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.30 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John (per steamer), on Mondays and Fridays, 12.05 p. m.

For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones from Rockland), Tuesdays and Friday at 5.10 p. m.

†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After Oct. 4, 1896, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 00, *9 40, 11 00 a. m.; 1 40, ¶3.00, 4.25, ¶5 35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m.

Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston, 6 48, 6 33, ¶6 57, 7 01, 7 18, *7 27 7 33, *7 48, *8 57, 9 03, *9 50, 11 03, 11 42 a. m 12 10, 1 43, ¶3 03, *3 55, 4 03, 4 28, 5 22, 5 38, 6 21 7 51 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 18, *7.27, *8 48, *9 19 a. m.; 4 25, 5 58 p. m.

For Woburn, 6 30, 7 01, 7 33, 7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 40, 4 28, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m., 4 25, 5 58 p. m.

*Express. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence, 6.30, 10.00 a. m; 4.15 p. m.

For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.33 a. m.; 1.28, 5.53 p. m.

For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.13 a. m.; 12.03, 5.00 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.43, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m., and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40 9.15, 9.40, 11.10 a. m.; 12.00, 1.00, 1.40, 3.43, 5.40, 6.17, 8.19, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. (to Nashua only) 5.05 a.m., 2.00, 8.02, 8.12, 8.40 p.m.

For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.00, 1.40 (to Franklin only), 5.40, †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a.m.; 1.40, †8.40 p. m.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.00, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; †8.40 p. m.

Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.40, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ † Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 16 CENTRAL ST. OPPOSITE THE WESTERN UNION

DR. WALKER DENTIST

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
52, to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

ALL THE NEW STYLES
—OF—
CHINA FOR DECORATING
And all of the latest Artists' Colors, Brushes Gold and materials for China Painting.
China to be fired should be left at our store (Artists Department) Saturday's.
C. B. Coburn & Co.
63 AND 67 MARKET STREET.

IF YOU WANT A CASE
Of the Leading Brands of
LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER
TELEPHONE.
J. H. RILEY,
Bottler, Nos. 96 and 102 Lakeview Avenue
Telephone Number 474-4.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE OF TRUNKS and BAGS
Our entire stock of TRUNKS, BAGS, POCKET-BOOKS, STRAPS, etc., to be Slaughtered at prices unheard of.
LOWELL TRUNK MANUFACTORY
P. DEVINE, Prop.,
70-72 Middlesex St. Old Wooden Building.

COOL EVENINGS ARE COMING!
Why not order your light weight overcoat now and save a few dollars? Our unlined heavy coverts are dandies.
DAVIS & NICKERSON,
Tailors, 9 CENTRAL STREET.
New Goods Arriving Every Week.

COLD WEATHER COMFORTS
We're going to need them very soon if what the weather prophets say is true. Seal Skin Gloves, Heavy Weight Underwear, new and handsome designs in Silk Mufflers, and Heavy Caps and Gloves are dividing attention with our superb line of gentlemen's furnishings at this time.
ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,
69 Merrimack Street.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL,
No. 97 Central Street.
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—Good man to take agency for Dirigo cream in Lowell and vicinity. Address, Dirigo Creamery Co., Beverly, Mass.

TENEMENT of six rooms on one floor, also a barn to let on 17th street, $14 a month. Inquire at the house.

LADIES TO WRITE for us at home, No canvassing Reply, enclosing stamp, Silver Fern Co., Aurora, Indiana.

TO LET—4 room flat at 631 Broadway.

TENEMENT TO LET—A good tenement of five rooms at 37 Bartlett street. Inquire at 821 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Sunny five room tenement on Moody street. Enquire at 821 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Very pleasant and sunny rooms newly furnished at 401 Bridge street.

WANTED—500 Ladies to call at the Union Supply, 65 Merrimack street, up one flight, room 2, to get dressed in good style. The best of garments, mackintoshes, dresses, wrappers and millinery. Cash or credit. Lowest of prices. Over Central Savings bank.

GOOD INVESTMENT.—500 shares stock in active company for sale at $4 per share, must be sold to settle estate. Address post office box 1891, Boston.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street. Good cottage house, near mills. Price, $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—A position as stenographer and typewriter; experienced; mercantile or legal work; can give good recommendation; also good references. Address K, sun office, Lowell, Mass.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, 7 room cottage house, in good repair, 8 minutes walk to mills. This is a bargain. Price, $1800. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a two-tenement house near new bridge. This is an excellent chance to buy a home and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—Your child to have Rosy Cheeks, Pure Blood, to rest well. Get a box of the Athan Worm and Scrofula Tablets at all druggists. Price 25c., prepaid, by the Lowell Chemistry Co.

FOR SALE—Just the place you want to make money on a 4 tenement block in Belvidere. Pays 12 per cent. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

LADIES.—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c., stamps, for particulars, "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. CATON'S TANSY PILLS for Ladies never fail. Get the genuine and avoid disappointment. $1, all druggists or direct. DR. R. F. CATON, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Good boarding and lodging house near John street. All new furniture and in good shape. 60 boarders. This is an excellent location for business. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

ALL LADIES having a few hours leasure each day should write me at once, regarding pleasant home work which easily pays $18 weekly. This is no deception and will certainly pay you to investigate. Reply with stamped envelop. Mrs. S. A. Stebbins, Lawrence, Mich.

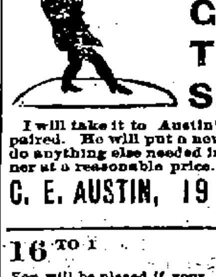
WANTED—500 young and old men to bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye house and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

SAVOY THEATRE
Kendal Weston, Mgr.
Week Beginning Monday, Dec. 7
Benefit of Lowell Lodge, No. 87, B. P. O. Elks.
Tonight and Tomorrow Afternoon and Eve. Byron's Great Comedy,
"OUR BOYS"
The Play with the Longest Run on Record.
Miss Lena M. Peas'ey, Banjo Soloist, will appear between acts II and III at each performance of "Our Boys."
Thursday evening, Grand Reproduction of
"THE IRON MASTER"
Friday and Saturday, the Laughing Success,
"BABIE."
Matinee prices, Lower Floor 25c., Balcony 15c. Evening prices 15, 25, 35 and 50c., Box seats 75c.
Evenings at 8 o'clock. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees at 2.30. Carriages at 10.30 p. m. Seats on sale at Theatre one week in advance. Box office open from 10 a. m. to 9.30 p. m. Telephone 608-5. Tickets will be reserved until within 15 minutes of time of performance.
FRIDAY NIGHT SOUVENIRS—Every lady in the audience Friday evening will receive an autograph photograph of MR. WILLIAM BURRESS.
NEXT WEEK—Robertson's Immortal Comedy, "CASTE."

Music Hall
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday with Wednesday Matinee. DEC. 7, 8 and 9.
Oliver Byron Supported by the Charming Artist Kate Byron
And a Competent Company, in the new and delightful romance,
THE TURN OF THE TIDE.
Replete with Startling Situations and Uproarious Fun.
FOR THREE NIGHTS, DECEMBER 10, 11 and 12.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with Saturday Matinee.
ROBIES'
BOHEMIAN BURLESQUERS
Acknowledged by both press and people to be the Best Brightest, Neatest and Funniest Burlesque Show on the road, continuous laugh from beginning to ending of performance.
It Drives Away the Blues.

MONEY SAVERS
FOR ALL.
Our Wear Resisting, Comforting Giving
SHOES.
EAGLE SHOE STORE
215 DUTTON STREET.
J. J. LONERGAN, - - Prop.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding. Blank Books a Specialty.
42 CHURCH STREET


This Umbrella Has Gone To Smash.
I will take it to Austin's and have it repaired. He will put a new cover on it and do anything else needed in a first class manner at a reasonable price.
C. E. AUSTIN, 19 Bridge Street.

16 TO 1
You will be pleased if your watch and jewelry repairing done at Frost's, 180 Central street.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays Excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 Per Month, 25c.

City Delivery and Postage Free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Member of the Associated Press

Election day. The die is cast. Are we in it?

The cuckoos today are seeking sweet revenge.

The sovereign people today will select their rulers.

If the saloon enters politics it will soon go out of existence.

The instructions to the police to guard against violations of the liquor law if carried out will prove effective.

The mayoralty contest, which will be decided at 4 o'clock today, has been the hottest battle of the kind ever fought in this city.

Mayor Courtney handled the Mail without gloves last night. His offer of $100 reward for evidence against anybody found repenting and $200 reward for evidence against each ringleader was worthy the cause of good government and clean politics.

WRONG METHODS OF DOING GOOD.

The Rev. Dr. Hale of Middleboro', Mass., is gaining wide notoriety by attacking some questionable methods of raising money by churches. While he is in full accord with the object in most cases, he condemns the means and justly so for of late it seems that some of the churches are injuring the play houses by producing rival attractions not excluding the vaudeville features of third rate play-houses, nor the living pictures, the high kicking and the more pretentious efforts at dramatic performance by aspiring amateur companies. In his list of church entertainments Mr. Hale has prize fights, sale of Trilby feet, living advertisements from Lowell exhibitions of the new woman and other self sacrificing efforts by people young and old to help on the work of religion. This eloquent divine does not seem to have "caught on" to the game of Copenhagen, mock marriages, or the sale of kisses by women married and single for so much a smack as sometimes practised in church vestries, not in Lowell of course, for advancing the cause of christian charity. Mr. Hale may be charged with seeking notoriety over his hobby but he deserves all the notoriety he can secure by exposing these questionable methods of supporting a good cause. He is preaching what some people either do not know or else disregard viz., that the end does not always justify the means.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The president's message delivered to congress yesterday is among the most inflated ever presented to that august body. The country expected that the president would make some important statements, but throughout the message there is an ill concealed effort at evasion, on the more important questions treated. The friends of Cuba thought the president would extend a helping hand, but instead of so doing, Mr. Cleveland endeavors to show why belligerent rights should not be conceded to the insurgents, and why that band of patriots should not be recognized as an independent government representing the Cuban people.

The several columns given to this question only serve to disgust the friends of freedom who feel that the atrocities committed by Weyler in Cuba should be stopped. On this question in particular the message is extremely disappointing, and from Cleveland the people of this country turn with hope to the republican party and appeal to them for such intervention as will save the Cuban people from extermination and protect the property of Americans in Cuba from utter destruction.

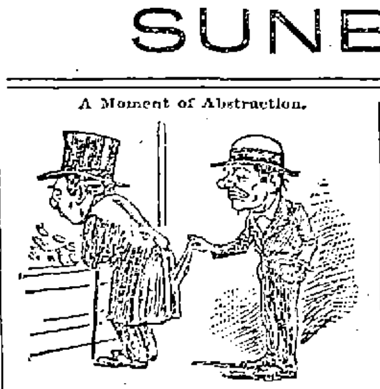
The question of immigration is treated in a similar manner, without any definite statement or policy suitable for this country to adopt. Inasmuch as the republican party has taken up this question and has already presented a measure for changing the immigration laws it is rather surprising that President Cleveland has been so evasive. His great aim apparently has been to say as little as possible while appearing to say a great deal.

On the tariff question it was expected that the president would make radical statements, but the country will be rather surprised at finding him approving the present law, and saying that if allowed a fair opportunity, it will in the near future yield a revenue that will stop all deficiencies.

He still favors the issue of bonds to meet certain emergencies, and on this point as well as on many others his advice will be repudiated by the people of this country in a most emphatic manner. As for the other generalities in which the president deals, it is doubtful if very many will take the trouble to read his remarks and it is safe to say that nobody is likely to lose very much by that course. In short, the president practically said nothing in his message, and he took a great deal of space in which to say it. There is one and only one satisfying feature in the document and that is, it is likely to be the last that Mr. Cleveland will inflict upon congress and the country.

SUNBEAMS.

A Moment of Abstraction.



—Scribner's Magazine.

Compulsion.

"Ever notice that nearly all fat men are good natured?"

"Of course they are. A fat man is too short winded to fight."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A POET'S DEFENSE.

The Dead Duck Was Guilty, and Eugene Field Proved It.

A few years ago the late Eugene Field and Stanley Waterloo went duck hunting on Murdock lake, near St. Louis. Ducks were rather scarce and very shy, and the two hunters spent the day without overburdening their game bags. At length they decided to separate, in the hope that each might drive the ducks within range of the other. Waterloo paddled up the lake and Field down.

Late in the afternoon Waterloo banged away at a flock of mallards and brought one down. The wounded duck, however, was not seriously disabled, and before it could be bagged rose and went wabbling down the lake toward Field and dropped within easy range of the poet's gun among a number of tame ducks which belonged to a neighboring farmhouse.

Field rested his gun across the bow of his boat and let both barrels go. The mallard went flying away. The tame ducks set up a quacking and paddled ashore—all but one. One of the farmer's pets had received its quietus.

The farmer himself didn't like it, and after indulging in certain emphatic remarks well calculated to impress the erring Nimrod with the enormity of his offense began throwing stones and inviting him to come ashore and fight. Field paddled out of stone's throw and began to parley. The farmer wanted a dollar for the duck.

"How do you figure that?" queried the poet.

"Do you mean to deny that you killed my duck here?" demanded the granger.

"That's true enough," said Field, "but where does the responsibility really belong?"

"I don't understand you."

"Why, that duck of yours was particeps criminis. That's what it was."

"I don't care what you call it, but I want a dollar for the duck just the same."

"Well, now, see here," insisted Field, "you must acknowledge that your waterfowl was at least guilty of contributory negligence. Instead of keeping away from me while I was gunning for ducks, that misguided fowl deliberately invited death by getting right in front of my gun just as I was about to terminate the earthly existence of a mallard."

The farmer was dazed into silence.

"It looks to me like a clear case of suicide. I'll wager you hadn't fed that poor, heartsick, discouraged duck for a month. No wonder it found existence intolerable under such circumstances and embraced the first opportunity to escape from a thraldom worse than death. I suppose I ought to charge you with cruelty to animals and have you arrested, but I have no disposition to deal harshly with you. If you'll pay me for the ammunition and the time I have wasted with you, I'm willing to call the matter square and you may keep the duck."

But the farmer shook his head and fled.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Deemed It Necessary.

"I thought you didn't like young Noodleby," said the silent partner.

"I don't," replied the head of the firm.

"And yet," persisted the silent partner, "I understand you have consented to your daughter's engagement to him?"

"Why, yes, I did," returned the head of the firm, "but that was merely a precautionary measure. I was afraid she'd marry him some time if I didn't."—Chicago Post.

What Caused Her Woe.

"I am inexpressibly sorry, Mr. Smithers," she said, "to learn that when you called the other day Tiger bit you."

"Oh, that's all right," he said, with a forced effort to be cheerful.

"No, it isn't," she sobbed. "The dear little fellow has been ill ever since."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not Deceived.

First Detective—The more I think of it the more firmly I am convinced that the man I arrested last night did not give his right name.

Second Detective—What name did he give?

First Detective—John Doe.—Brooklyn Life.

More Room.

Young Mrs. Fitts—The Troolleybys have such a jewel of a hired girl. Their floor is actually clean enough to eat off.

Young Mr. Fitts—By George, that ought to be right handy when Troolleybys has to carve a duck.—Indianapolis Journal.

He Has.

Colonel Frankfort—Cunnel Watterson writes from Europe that it is impossible to get drunk, sah, on European liquors, sah.

Colonel Nashville—Why, sah, does the cunnel not come home, then, sah?—New York Sunday Journal.

At the Church Fair.

First Attendant—He's awfully close anyway.

Second Attendant—Close? I talked to him fully ten minutes, and I don't think I got more than half his money.—Truth.

Well Under Way.

"Do you think your son will get through college?"

"Yes. I have every reason to believe he will. He passed his first football game splendidly."—Washington Star.

Inconsiderate.

"Bless my stars!" clucked the hen in the coop on the lower deck. "The captain has just given orders to lay two, but I'm blest if one isn't the best I can do just now!"—New York Press.

Friction.

She—I suppose it's heredity that makes pugs' noses so short.

He—Yes, being kissed there for so many generations.—Town Topics.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla has over and over again proved by its cures, when all other preparations failed, that it is the One True BLOOD Purifier.

A DEMORALIZED GOAT.

When It Began Dancing, Mrs. Dolan Knew What the Trouble Was.

There had been an expression like that of jocund June on the face of Mr. Dolan's goat until the afternoon when Mickey Dolan was seized with an idea. A genius for mischief and a talent for mechanics enabled him to develop in the goat resources for his own diversion and the consternation of his parents such as he had never before suspected.

Mr. Dolan was enjoying his pipe on the front steps.

"Bedalia," he said to his wife, "it do be a scandalous t'ing the way they does be goin an down town these days, judgin be the pictures on the billboords. That's a thrue worrd. An the natural way they make those same pictures is a caution. The top toein an the haigh kickin that's tuck the place av the old fashioned reels is enough to make ye faint thot there's no such t'ing as r'al art ony more. An they're done thot thrue to loife thot whiniver the fince they're pasted auto happens to be shtruck be the wind Oi c'u'd take me oath they wuz goin to shtart in an do a shkirtintine shtep, regyardless av the fact thot Oi niver paid a cint at the ticket office. Oi niver wanted thot billboord there. It's no good company, wid its thricks an jiggamarees."

During these observations Mickey had been patiently sitting on a bowlder in the lot watching the goat. He had reasons. About an hour before he had taken a heavy spring which he got from some cast off upholstery, compressed it and tied it with cord. By wrapping it with cabbage leaves he had induced the animal to swallow it. He had no desire to hurt the goat. On the contrary, he had observed a rather sluggish tendency in the animal and thought it needed a tonic.

At last he was rewarded. The goat jumped several feet into the air and executed a series of intricate and agile evolutions. He jumped sometimes on two legs, sometimes on three and occasionally pirouetted on only one. In great alarm Mr. and Mrs. Dolan ran to the cherished protege of the household. They could only allow it to continue its capers. Striding over to the billboard, Mrs. Dolan shook her finger at it and exclaimed:

"We'll hov the law on 'em, that's phwat we'll do."

"How're yez goin to c'lect damages from anybody because the goat gits the delirium thrimmins?" inquired her husband.

"That's no delirium thrimmins. It's plain as day phwat ails the goat. It's been a long toime breakin out, but 'twas bad whin it com. He's been atin so many ballet girls off'n the billboords thot his system's full av them. That's phwat's the matther wid 'im."—Washington Star.

Good Advice For the Boy.

The boy was too small for the bicycle. That was evident to even the most casual observer. Every time the pedal went down it got away from his foot, and he had to catch it again on the up turn.

The man who was smoking a cigar and thinking of nothing in particular noticed the trouble the boy was having, and, being of a particularly gentle and kindly disposition, he felt that he would like to do something for him.

"Hi, sonny!" he called, after a very brief mental review of several schemes that occurred to him. "Why don't you get some one to pull your leg?"—Chicago Post.

Decidedly Unfair.

Bobbie—Tommie Crumps is a mean little boy.

Bobbie's Mamma—What has Tommie done?

Bobbie—Why, me an him was practicing high kickin, an he got mad an kicked me right in the stummick.

Bobbie's Mamma—And what had you done to Tommie?

Bobbie—I just kicked him in the neck.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

False Constructions.

"Man," she said warmly, "puts a false construction on what woman says."

"But woman," said he as one cross countering, "puts false constructions on her very thoughts."

She furtively felt the various pins that supported her crowning glory.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dangerous.

First Workman (on the roof)—Hey, Moike! Kim oop an ate yer dinner.

Second Workman—Oi can't, Pat.

First Workman—An phy, Oi dunno?

Second Workman—Bekase me appetite lately hez been a fallin aff!—New York Press.

Her Ambition.

"Nan, we are going to have individual communion cups in our church."

"How lovely!"

"Yes, and won't it be charming when we have individual clergymen—one for every girl in the parish?"—Chicago Record.

Carried Away.

"How did you enjoy the opera, Mr. De Sola?"

De Sola—Oh, it was lovely! I was just carried away with the music.

His Rival (sotto voce)—So's the organ grinder's monkey.—Truth.

Joan of Arc May Be a Saint.

At a secret consistory held at the Vatican recently Consistorial Advocate Mgr. Capegrossi pronounced a peroration in favor of the beatification and canonization of Joan of Arc. The pontiff referred the question to the holy congregation on rites for examination and report.

LEGAULT & CO.

One Price Jewelers.

DIAMONDS

Do you want Diamonds, admire them in our windows. Know beautiful ones when you see them. Appreciate the beauty of style and grace of settings. We have a most complete line of perfect Diamonds.

We Keep the Prices Very Low.

LEGAULT & CO.

70 Central St., cor. Prescott.

Old Gentleman (to boy who isn't crying): "Johnny, you wouldn't hit a little fellow like that, would you?"

Johnny: "Wouldn't I? Chee, yer mos' t'ink I'm a coward!"

MURDERED WIFE

A Frightful Confession of John Rech.

HIS VICTIM WAS ACTUALLY BURIED ALIVE.

Brutal Husband Now Serving Twenty Years.

Atlantic City, Dec. 8.—John Rech, who strangled his wife and buried her body in the woods near their home at Estelville last March, and who is now undergoing a 20 years' sentence in state prison, made a confession to ex-Sheriff Smith Johnson shortly after his conviction, and it was made public last night.

Rech explained to Johnson, who was in office at the time, how he came to tie the knotted handkerchiefs found around the strangled woman's neck. There had been more or less speculation over the question whether the woman had not been buried alive, but this was not proved at the trial, although the theory was introduced.

Rech says that after the quarrel in the house, which ended in his strangling his wife with the muscular power of his hands, he at once made preparations to hide the evidences of his crime by burying the body in the woods. He had dug the grave and was carrying his victim's body toward it when he felt the quivering sighs of returning life. The open air had started respiration.

Fearing the return of life and its consequences, he laid the body on the ground, knotted first one handkerchief around the neck, and, to make sure of his work, used a second one. They were drawn so tight that possibility of breathing was precluded. He dragged the body toward the grave and covered it with a few inches of dirt and then cut down the tree, thinking to hide the freshly turned ground.

From this statement it appears that the theory that the woman was alive when buried is true. No doubt exists in the minds of those who have heard the story that if these facts had become known to the jury Rech would have paid the penalty of his crime by forfeiting his life on the scaffold.

Burglars and Officers Fight.

Decatur, Ind., Dec. 8.—A desperate fight between officers and a gang of thieves occurred yesterday at Berne, this county. For the past few weeks numerous robberies have occurred in the vicinity of Berne, and hundreds of dollars' worth of valuables, money and meats have been stolen. Sunday night citizens were lying in wait for the thieves, and about 4 o'clock Monday morning 15 men were seen to approach a store and begin work. The alarm was given, and a posse attacked them. They were driven to the woods near by. About 100 citizens gave chase, attempting to surround them in the woods, but the robbers were too well armed, and shot their way out, making their escape. One of the gang, giving the name of Cuthart Brown, was found lying by a log, shot, and will die, and others are believed to have been injured. The wounded man is now in jail. He refuses to tell anything of the gang. Posses, headed by officers, are continuing the chase.

Governor Bradley Is Despondent.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 8.—A rumor coming from some of Governor Bradley's close friends is current here that he has been very despondent of late; that he believes his throat trouble has been caused by the continual harrassment of his office; that his poor health caused him to drop out of the senatorial race, and has caused his hesitation about calling an extra session of the legislature. All this has given rise to a rumor that he seriously contemplates resigning.

Colonel John R. Fellows Dead.

New York, Dec. 8.—District Attorney John R. Fellows, who had been seriously sick from a fibrous tumor of the stomach since Tuesday last, died at his residence here yesterday afternoon.

Found Dead In Bed.

Boston, Dec. 8.—Roco Jenaro of Peterboro, N. H., was found dead in a bed at the Hotel Italy, North square, yesterday afternoon, having been asphyxiated by gas. It is thought it was accidental. Jenaro was 27 years of age.

UNKNOWN MAN KILLED.

Nearly Every Bone in His Body Broken by a Train.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 8. — An unknown man, about 60 years of age, was struck and killed by the train out of Boston on the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine road, about 500 feet east of the Oak Island station. The next train out of Boston picked up the body and brought it here, where an autopsy revealed the fact that while the man was not cut up, nearly every bone in his body had been broken. The victim apparently was a machinist, and had a silver watch and $1.60 in change in his pocket. The train conductor was Charles Dwyer and the engineer Robert Calder.

QUICK POSTAL DELIVERY.

Mail Matter In Chicago to Be Sorted at a Terminal Station.

An innovation in quick delivery and reception of the United States mail will soon be operating in Chicago. The plan, which was presented to the postoffice department, has been approved by First Assistant Postmaster General Jones, and his order from Washington is only awaited to put the plan into operation. The largest branch of the main postoffice in the city will be established at the Union railroad depot, a large vacant building having been given by the railroad companies for that purpose. Two hundred postal clerks will be employed there.

When the mail trains come in, the clerks will assort the mail for direct delivery in the wholesale districts and in the big office buildings which are situated just across the river. This will save the trip now made to and from the temporary postoffice building on the lake front. The morning newspaper mail will also be free from the same delay when destined for trains leaving that depot. This is to be a permanent improvement and the postmaster's plan is to have similar postal stations established at all the terminal depots.

Mennonites and Amish.

An international conference of delegates representing the Mennonite and Amish churches in the United States and Canada has been called, to be held in Elkhart, Ind., in January, 1897, at which time steps will be taken looking to a consolidation of these religious bodies.

Makes a Difference.

I'd laugh at the snew
When the chill winds blow,
An I'd sing when the frost come a-prowlin,
An I'd turn up my eye
With a wink at the sky
Ter show I don't care fur its scowlin.
Defiance I'd cast
In the teeth o' the blast,
An I'd joke 'bout the coal in the cellar,
An the way thet it shrinks
When the mercury sinks—
Ef I wuz the other feller.

It's easy enough
When a friend's road is rough
Ter tell 'im ter trudge along ca'mly,
But it's different some
When the grievances come
An lodge in the midst o' yer fam'ly.
When the fire's gittin dim
An the credit is slim,
I don't say, in tones mild an meller,
Thet it's all fur our good,
Ez it's likely I would
Ef I wuz the other feller.
—Washington Star.

ALL GENUINE

I WEAR "BOX CALF" SHOES. ALUMINA TANNED.

"BOX CALF" Shoes Have This Key

RETURN TO ... AND GET REWARD.

Ring Check Attached

which is a guarantee that they are made of genuine "Box Calf," and will wear superbly, resist water, and keep the feet warm. WHITE BROS. & CO., BOSTON.

Is Your Stable Crowded

And more room is needed for your Sleighs?

The best of storage can be had of

THE Sawyer Carriage Co.

Kitson Building, Worthen St.

HARD WOOD CLEFT $5.00 per cord, $2.75 half cord $1.38 quarter cord. Delivered in large or small quantities, William Cogger, wood dealer, 23 Concord Street. Telephone 453-5.

TALES OF THE TIMES.

Colonel Watrous Tells of Women In the Union Army.

"Yes, there were women in the army."

"I know that—I know that Mrs. Logan was with the general a good deal, and so was General Frank Barlow's brave wife with her husband in the army. I have seen Mrs. Barlow riding by the side of the general on more than one march. I saw her once when Barlow's division was suddenly attacked by the enemy. The bursting of shells directly over her head did not seem to scare her, and when the general directed an orderly to escort Mrs. Barlow to a place of safety she begged to remain. Just then a dozen shells and solid shot rushed over their heads like a train flying over a bridge.

"'My dear,' said General Barlow, 'this is no place for you. Go back. I can't fight with my wife in such danger as this.'

"'I'll go, general,' said the lady, 'but how must I feel when I know my husband is in such danger?'

"Three or four of the Johnny camp kettles, by the Whitworth gun route, dropped over at that point, singing their well known wisher-wosher-wusher-boom-bing-ping-ping-ping song, when Barlow called out: 'Goodby, my dear. I'll be back soon. Orderly, obey your orders. Take Mrs. Barlow away from here at once.' And the orderly and the woman galloped out of danger.

"But I've told a war story with a woman in it, when I started out to test you on the question of woman soldiers. Did you know of any?"

"I said yes, and I meant women soldiers, not women with the army, such as you have been talking about," was Colonel Charley Richardson's answer—Richardson, the printer, who was a private, made a prisoner by Mosby, but lived to get out and become a Dakota editor, a colonel and a member of the legislature. Then he told a story that cannot fail to interest.

"I was made a prisoner soon after the Kelly Ford fight, while a member of the train guard, on our way with rations to Culpeper. Upon reaching a bit of forest near Brandy Station Mosby's men swooped down upon us. The first thing I knew Mosby was within a few feet of me calling for a surrender and allowing me to look into a six shooter. The guerrilla chief caught sight of my fine new pair of high top boots, for which the sutler had received $12 the day before.

"'Get out of those boots, young fellow!' was his second order.

"'Can't I keep them?'

"'Back talk means a hole through you in a second. Get out of those boots!'

"That was enough. The boots came off.

"'Throw it up here,' was his gruff order when one was off. I can see just how the rough rider looked as he swung his right foot over to the left, took off his well worn shoes and threw them at my feet with an order to 'put them on and blank quick, too, for we have no time to fool away.' And they hadn't, for our cavalry had heard the skirmish and was rapidly riding to our relief, but it didn't catch up with us, so in time—it took a week—we reached Libby prison.

"My particular chum in prison was a beardless young Virginian, Billie Gates, whose family, he said, was loyal to the old government and hadn't objected to his entering the Union army. He had been captured about the time Mosby plucked our squad. My chum was very nervous and hated prison life worse than I did, if possible. He mingled but little with the other prisoners. We shared our rations, slept under the same blanket and became very good friends.

"In January, 1864, the Richmond Whig office was in great need of printers. The foreman called upon Major Dick Turner, the prison keeper, and the two came to our floor and asked if there were any Yankee printers there. A Vermonter named Baker and myself responded. They said we could have work if we would take a parole not to leave the city, give information or do anything else unbecoming paroled prisoners. We readily agreed to the terms.

"My chum, Gates, took on as badly as if I were his brother starting on a long and dangerous tour. He begged me not to go, saying he didn't want to make friends with the others, declaring that I had been a very brother to him. But I partially satisfied him by saying that it was not likely that they would want us more than a week or two, and that now and then I would send him something good to eat. 'But I shall miss you ever so much, Charley. Come back as soon as you can.'

"It was 11 o'clock when they let us out. We were to go to work at 2. While passing the Spotswood House I said: 'Baker, let's go in and get a square meal. It's been a long time since we've had one.'

"After registering, washing and brushing up, we started for the dining room, when one of the Confederate officers, seeing our blue clothes, asked us if we were Yankees. We told him yes.

"'What in the name of blue blazes are you doing here?'

"'We came here to dine.'

"'I arrest you.'

"'I guess not,' said Baker as he showed his pass from General Winder and a copy of his parole. We were allowed to dine. My, but how we did eat! Both were young fellows. I was only 17, and we had boys' appetites after that long, dry spell in Libby prison. I had managed to secrete $20 in greenbacks when captured. I had most of that with me. Imagine my surprise, upon stepping up to pay for that dinner, when the clerk said, '$20 each.' I had about $15 and Baker less than $10. Suddenly it came to me that his charge was based on Johnny money, so I said: 'We have none of your money. How much is it in greenbacks?' 'Oh, it's Yankee money you have. A dollar of that will do.'"

"But what about a woman soldier?"

"Be patient. I had been at work on The Whig a week or ten days when one day, while on the way to the office, I saw an officer of the patrol guard, whom I had met several times, coming toward me. A well dressed young woman was with him. She looked at me as if she expected I would recognize her. Seeing that I did not, she laughed, extended her hand and asked, 'Why, Charley, don't you know me?'

"'I've heard the voice, but can't place you.'

"'I'm Billie Gates, your prison chum—not a boy, as you supposed, but a girl, and for the Union if they hang me for it.'

"Her Virginia friends had found out where she was and by some means gotten her out of prison. I learned afterward from the officer that she was a relative of John Minor Botts, at one time a distinguished Virginia congressman, who remained true to the Union."—J. A. Watrous in Chicago Times-Herald.

Just Like a Woman.

"Was the brute who struck his wife punished by the court?"

"No; when it came to the trial, the woman wouldn't acknowledge herself beaten."—Tit-Bits.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

A FINE PLANT.

New Electric Lighting Machines at the National Capitol.

The new electric light plant at the capitol in Washington has been put in motion and proved to have been successfully installed. Work has been pushed for weeks on the new plant, which is the biggest and most complete the capitol has ever owned. The engine is of the compound condensing type, directly connected by a spring coupling with its dynamo, which rests on the same bed. This bed is 19 feet 6 inches long and 6 feet wide, a solid mass of iron weighing 20,000 pounds, and anchored with great bolts to a cement foundation 7 feet deep and weighing 98 tons.

The engine itself weighs 19 tons, the dynamo 13 tons and the spring coupling wheel 3,000 pounds. So completely is the monster under control of its governor that there was a variation of only two revolutions a minute between the engine at full speed with its full load and at full speed with no load at all.

From the engine room go 20 different currents, which will supply all the lights of the capitol and grounds. There are 148 arc lights and 3,000 16 candle power lamps, with room and capacity for an additional 1,000 lamps if required.

X RAYS GROW HAIR.

Baldest Heads, 'Tis Believed, Can Be Given a Luxuriant Growth.

Professor George Newcomb of Salem, Mass, announces that the X rays will cause the hair to grow upon the human skin by the stimulation of the bulbs and follicles. He is building a special apparatus in his laboratory to demonstrate this. He believes that the baldest of heads can by this means be clothed with a luxuriant growth of hair, provided that the roots are not entirely destroyed.

Some time ago Professor Newcomb was obliged to discontinue his experiments through ill effects experienced after many months' continuous exposure to the mysterious "lights." His finger nails, skin and the hair of his right hand all came off, and he suffered excruciating pains in that member, but since he has ceased experiments along the original line the nails have grown again, and there is an unusual and surprising growth of hair upon the hand where it had all come off.

Helen Kellar on a Bicycle.

The other afternoon, during a sunshiny streak in the weather, a tandem bicycle sped down Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, Mass. A gay red ribbon fluttered from the handle bar, and the two young women who propelled the machine laughed aloud with glee. On the front seat sat Miss Amy Suter of Cambridge. On the rear seat was perched Miss Helen Kellar, the deaf, dumb and blind girl who is studying at Radcliffe college. Her yellow hair streamed in the wind, and her face was bright with smiles. No one who did not know her could have perceived that she was sightless, for she rode fearlessly and well.—Philadelphia Press.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer. (PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

5000 Pairs Of

LONG REACH SKATES

Every Style and Size, 25c. to $3 a Pair.

FRAME AND CLIPPER SLEDS

The Handsomest Line in New England, 25c. to $3 Each.

Foreign and Domestic Toys

We have the only complete line in Lowell. A much better assortment than can be found in Boston We buy this stock directly from the makers, both American and foreign. Consequently we can make much lower prices than dealers who depend upon jobbers and middlemen for supplies.

FRENCH and GERMAN DOLLS

Our own importation. Bought directly from the best known makers in Europe. The equal of this line was never before shown in Lowell, and cannot be matched in any other city in America.

TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY

Of every kind and description in great variety. Also a complete line of Tools and Hardware.

BARTLETT & DOW

216 Central Street.

LABOR MATTERS.

MOST STRIKES ARE GOOD

WHETHER VICTORIES OR DEFEATS, SHOW PROGRESS.

They Cause the Otherwise Indifferent to Think—Only Its Open Protests Have Saved Labor From Complete Degradation—The Leadville Strike.

[Special Correspondence.]

The idea prevails, I believe, that strikes as a general thing are failures—that is, as far as securing the definite objects for which they were instituted is concerned. It is the custom to deplore strikes, to dwell upon the evil results and to advise against resorting to them. Yet what would the world be today had it not been for strikes, revolts, violent protests? The history of progress is a history of rebellions against the existing conditions. From the strike of the brick-makers in Egypt under Moses to the latest protest against the encroachments of modern capitalists the strike has been an important element in the advancement of civilization.

It can be seen by studying Carroll D. Wright's statistics on strikes and lockouts during the years from 1886 to 1894 that more strikes have succeeded in obtaining the object desired than have failed. In lockouts the showing is still better. Out of 790 lockouts 706 failed to coerce the employees into submission. So that in the mere matter of gaining a particular point the strike is by no means a failure, and in a broader field its immense influence can scarcely be estimated.

A case in point is the strike at Leadville. Perhaps no struggle between labor and capital has caused more comment in a local way than this. It is deplored and bewailed and wept over and condemned. The men have been shown over and over again how enormous are their financial losses—how terrible the waste of energy, time, opportunity, etc.—but it does no good, and business men are terribly worried.

A few mines are being worked by unskillful men imported from the south, who are nearly desperate with the conditions under which they toil—the rigorous climate, the isolation, the scorn of their fellow men. They work behind a warlike stockade, and armed soldiers guard a picket line all around them. "Peace reigns in Warsaw," and it is costing the already overburdened taxpayers of Colorado $3,000 a day. General Brooks is urging the necessity of quartering the militia there all winter, the mine owners are demanding their protection, and many timid citizens plead for their presence. That a rich corporation may break up an organization of 3,000 honest, useful, laboring men, the people of Colorado are asked to keep up this enormous expense of $3,000 a day for an indefinite length of time.

It is a startling fact; it is serious; it is appalling. And the people are exceedingly troubled. The miners might have worked for less than would keep them in comfort all through the snowy winter in that city above the clouds, and people would not have worried. They might have hungered and shivered and fallen sick and died from hardship, and few would have noticed or cared. But now that the people are made to feel this enormous tax on their slender resources, that business is blocked and the town itself in danger of ruin and annihilation, the affair deeply concerns the good citizens of the state. They are even forced to look into causes for such a protracted, determined fight. It makes them think.

We do not know why all progress seems to be through seas of struggle and suffering, but it is inevitable, and the way to economic justice seems as well to be through ceaseless contests, tragedies, terrible failures and worse victories. The lessons of labor's revolts must be learned by society, whether willing or not. If labor had never rebelled or protested or demanded, never organized or found the basis of its own solidarity, what depths of degradation and misery it would still be in, for people generally do not notice slow and silent suffering. The condition of wretchedness that has been long endured is seldom mitigated by outside interference. Habitual suffering attracts no attention.

We know that men are constantly working at deadly, dangerous occupations, where life is short and violent deaths almost certain; that women die from poverty and anxiety, and children grow deformed, ugly, terrible, from work and deprivation. Yet we are not often moved to horror and pity, it goes on so silently, so ceaselessly, so commonly, all about us. But when a sudden tragedy occurs, how eager the morbid curiosity in the horrible, how keen the interest in the victim! But a few weeks ago in this beautiful city a woman became crazed from slow starvation. She had lived among her neighbors, walked the streets, sat in her poverty stricken home for months, living on a crust a day and sometimes nothing but water, and no one had especially heeded her. Some had wondered vaguely how she subsisted and felt a passing pang of pity; that was all. When finally madness seized the famished brain, the whole community was shocked, and she became the sensation of the hour; so with a poor tramp who was fatally injured under the wheels of a street car not long since. A moment before the accident no one noticed his pathetic, forlorn figure. People see these homeless creatures slouching along the streets so often they scarcely give them a thought. But when he was dragged to the sidewalk, a shapeless, bleeding mass, all the street rushed to the scene, traffic was blockaded, and the expensive machinery of the municipality set in motion that he might be properly disposed of.

It is as true of working people who are content "to work and suffer and make no sign." No one else cares how they live. Even one poor worker scarce knows or cares how the others fare where the spirit of unionism does not prevail. They might slowly sink into such misery and degradation as human beings can endure and exist, and few would ever be startled or stirred to action on their behalf. Men grow callous to misery that is customary. But the unusual, the terrible, the sudden, violent protest—these arouse the world. The rebels may be blamed, abused, punished, but the world is forced to think, to take a step forward in spite of itself. When the people are shocked or rudely disturbed, they will naturally seek to learn the cause. When their own avocations are interfered with and their sense of stability and security broken up, they will want to look into matters that have brought this about. They are forced to realize the conditions others live under, to remember what justice is and that it is supposed to be the aim of all progressive humanity.

With every great strike, I firmly believe, the standard of justice is raised and finds firmer lodgment in the hearts of the people. Capital finds something in its way which it must fear and respect. The unsuccessful strikes have had their victories; encroachments of employing classes have been checked; even one of their dearly bought victories teaches them a proper constraint. The wholesome lessons, the agitation, the experience, the contest between forces accompanying every great strike, are wonderful factors in the march of progress. They are necessary to advancement, and not one was over a complete failure.

LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

Denver.

"Free American Labor."

Peter Witt, a prominent labor man of Cleveland, did some campaigning during October. To a reporter of The Plain Dealer he said the other day:

"While I was in the mining country I investigated, as far as I was able, the condition of labor and found that if there is anywhere on God's earth that men need a little 'protection' it is in the iron country of the northwest. The men do not own their homes and are afraid to say that their souls are their own. They cannot, or at least they think that they cannot, safely become affiliated with any labor organizations, for the companies do not approve of them. As a result when their wages are cut and they protest they are without a cent of money and the organization they form is so incomplete that it avails them very little in their fight.

"One particular instance impressed itself upon me. We were in a little town on the Marquette range, and the only place in which I could speak was a hall belonging to the city. The mayor of the town was a miner and was employed underground by one of the companies. We were refused the use of the hall by somebody, and we appealed to the mayor. He came to the surface in all the dirt of the mine, and we told him what we wanted. He simply said: 'Well, boys, you see how I am fixed. I would like to give you the permission, but the permission of the captain of the mine must be secured, as I must hang on to my job and the house my family lives in.' The men are not well paid, considering the high prices demanded for the necessities of life, and thousands have been out of employment since 1893. For the sake of these men I hope for McKinley prosperity."

The Corporation.

A corporation has no heart, it is said. How should it have one? There is no place in the corporate body for such a needless organ. So the old time relation of master and man, of employer and employees, a living, human relation, becomes the abstraction which we call the relation of capital and labor. Thus it comes to pass that the relation of the corporation to its employees becomes often inhuman—that is, lacking in humanity. It was stated on the floor of the United States senate that in the coupling of cars on our railways there is more loss of life annually than would take place if the same number of men were engaged in war. The fictitious personality stands between each living heart and these suffering men. This artificial personality is partially demoralized in its very constitution. Morality goes with responsibility. The corporate personality gets rid of responsibility, and so tends to demoralize itself and its members. The tyranny of the majority may become the fraud of the majority, and there is no redress. So this artificial personality creates a shelter behind which wrong may shield itself. You cannot fix the responsibility for any wrong. The company's dirty work is done, and nobody feels soiled. This artificial personality limits the liabilities of its individual atoms, its incorporating members. From these features it comes to pass that the natural restraints upon rapacity which hold over the natural person fall away from the corporation.—R. Heber Newton.

Under the Wheels.

With the first snowfall the advance guard of the great army of unemployed, the homeless and friendless outcasts who make Minneapolis their headquarters, summer and winter, has set in toward that popular retreat and shelter from cold weather, the central police station. It is only within the last few years that free lodging in the tramproom at the station has become so popular, and this is due to the increase in the number of unemployed as the city increases in population and to the continued hard times.

In the summer these men can manage to spend the nights in barns, sheds, hallways or even in the open air without any serious inconvenience or discomfort. But when the wintry winds begin to blow, the cold drives them to more hospitable quarters, where they can at least find warmth.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Wrong on One Side Only.

The New York World criticises Mr. Bryan when he declares that bimetallism is still a vital issue, but it has no word of criticism for Hanna, who is about to renew the campaign against it.

Simon Wants an Easy Job.

General Simon Bolivar Buckner would like to hold a diplomatic job. He would doubtless be more successful than he was in holding Fort Donelson.—Washington Post.

WILLIAM MORRIS' SOCIALISM.

It Was of a High Type, and the Poet Artist Lived the Creed He Preached.

Concerning the greatest work of William Morris, that which is destined to be most fruitful of result, a writer in the London Daily News has this to say: His master craftsmanship was a labored revival of the old guild life of the middle ages and the period immediately following them. That life was never much more than a golden age of fancy. It began to perish of the internal decay of selfishness before it came of age. But it was a very real thing, to fancy, and to William Morris belongs the stupendous credit of having rendered it in the terms and in the conditions of nineteenth century fact. He will live by the memory of this great and this successful experiment when even his books are forgotten, and this in itself is a presage of his immortality. He kept a shop, and at the same time the factory with which he supplied it was in one of the loveliest parts of Surrey and recalled the sweetest associations of our English rural life. His workshop was a transformed abbey. His men were never set to any task which they could not learn to love and take a pride in. He was at once their master and their comrade. They worked for reasonable hours, at good wages, in pure air. It was his noble ambition to make the life of each of them a poem and a song of praise. It was his glory to have succeeded in it. There has been nothing akin to this in our industrial annals. Model workshops and model labor settlements abound. The sanitary arrangements are perfect. The reading room is well supplied with the periodicals of the day. Amiable and clever persons take their turn in the delivery of improving lectures illustrated by lantern slides. William Morris' ideal was something wholly different. He had sat at the feet of Mr. Ruskin, and he dreamed of a state in which labor was a wholly beautiful thing by its association with the delights of art, for in the model factory of ordinary sort many processes are carried on which are not, and perhaps cannot be, very stimulating to the æsthetic sense. William Morris thought that nothing was worth doing till it could be done as a joy to the doer, calling forth his best of every faculty. In one aspect his place at Merton was a colossal kindergarten for adults. All was to be wrought with intelligence and as a sort of exalted pastime, with a passion for excellence in relation to which wages were but the accident of the arrangement. Even to have failed in such an undertaking would have been no small honor. To have succeeded in it as he succeeded places him among the great industrial reformers. Mr. Ruskin had spoken the great word, and here was that word translated into great deeds.

He seemed to recognize no limit to the possibilities of his method. He "took up" printing, and with him printing became one of the fine arts. If he was a little too slavishly wedded to certain conventions of style, his aim was none the less true, for they were beautiful in themselves. No single craftsman under him could complain that he had not his share of the stimulus of work to noble ends. He began at the beginning. He made the paper beautiful, and in strength and fineness of texture the best of its kind. He made the type beautiful. And it was only when these problems were solved that he made his colophons and his floreated margins to match. Then he called in the binder and required of him his daintiest devices in stamped vellum and in silken bands for clasping cover to cover. Moreover, he chose only the daintiest books to print—the old editions with the fine flavor of chivalry, as of dried rose leaves, in their prose or verse. For the moderns it was an honor to be printed by him and a stamp of fame. You were set down in the rota. You waited your turn. Death has stopped him, or where would he have stopped? Every craft he touched he lifted into an art. It is conceivable that if he had possessed the secret of eternal youth and energy he would have transformed the whole London directory. Such a man would have been capable of putting poetry into a draper's shop. His socialism of the platform was but this sense of beauty working in a medium of economic theory. He thought nobly of the man as poor Malvolio thought nobly of the soul, and the thought of a man broken and foul and fit for no noble purpose saddened him as with the sense of sordid tragedy. In socialism he was not so much a leader as a spiritual influence. He had lived the creed rather than expounded it, and in that sense of the phrase never has there been a "better socialist" than the poet and craftsman whose loss we have to deplore today.

Trades Unions In Switzerland.

Workingmen of Switzerland have profited by the experience of their fellow workingmen in other countries, and since 1887 have paid more attention to the organization of trades unions and the attainment of tangible, practical results than many workingmen of more pretentious countries. Having been invited by the manager of the exposition held at Geneva, the Trades Union Bund secured statistics of the achievements of the trades unions in the last eight years. They have found that in 12 trades there are 11,880 organized workmen; that in seven years they have expended for trade disputes, victimized members, traveling benefit, out of work benefit and sick benefit the sum of 200,237 francs.

In the same term, out of a total of 268 strikes, 170 were successful, 42 partially successful, 42 failed, and 6 not accounted for. There is a decided improvement in the standard of living, and the material benefits achieved have secured greater political rights and recognition.

Needs Explaining.

The protectionists have yet to explain why, since the McKinley tariff did not produce as much revenue as the present tariff, a return to McKinleyism would increase the revenue.—Kansas City Times.

Bertie and Gertie (finishing prayers): "Amen!"
Bertie: "I was done first!"
Gertie: "Oh, you naughty story teller! Was he, nurse?"

THE PEOPLE OF BORNEO

WHAT THEY ARE TODAY UNDER AN ENGLISHMAN.

A Fresh Account of the Race From Which the Museum's "Wild Men" Were Wont to Come—How They Dress, Court, Marry and Do Other Things.

An anthropological study in a thousand pages is an achievement which "German thoroughness" might envy, and there can be no question that in "The Natives of Sarawak and British North Borneo" Mr. Henry Ling Roth has produced a work of solid value. The modern history of Sarawak is in itself a romance, the country being one of the new necessarily very rare instances of a kingdom carved out by the energy, determination and genius for rule of one man. In this respect it is certainly the most interesting corner of the Malay archipelago. Before the arrival on the scene of the young Englishman who afterward became Rajah Brooke, the Dyaks were the prey of all the pirates, slave raiders and freebooters who, until very recent times, infested Malayan waters.

No sooner had young Mr. Brooke converted himself into an absolute monarch by obtaining the cession of that northwestern portion of the island of Borneo which we know as Sarawak than the harassed natives began to breathe more freely. The pirates were kept at a respectful distance, life and property became secure, and, with a gratitude that might not have been found among a more sophisticated people, the rajah was revered as a superior being, descended to earth to succor the afflicted. Primitive man, as he is still to be seen in Borneo, seems, however, to have a good many ideas and customs not very far removed from those of more polished peoples. He knows all about the deluge, possesses an improved version of purgatory and has a firm belief in guardian angels.

Like his white fellow subjects of the west, he may not marry his deceased wife's sister or his grandmother, and, although divorce is easy, public opinion does not consider is respectable to break the seventh commandment. The young Dyak gallant is quite as particular about the sit and fashion of his voluminous waist cloth as any European dandy about the fit of his necktie, while his sister lavishes the paternal wealth upon the brass wire corsets, which are her proudest garment.

Even in his sports the methods of the Dyak are not altogether unfamiliar. He fishes with a float, knows how to bait a hook scientifically and angles for crocodiles with a dead monkey for bait—the "higher" the monkey the bigger the bag. In the art of poling, which is now becoming so favorite a branch of aquatics, he could give points to the most expert practitioner on the Thames. On the whole, he seems to live a happy life, tempered by a few lingering regrets that, at all events in Sarawak, he is no longer permitted to take occasional holidays in search of heads. That grim sport, so far as it still exists, appears to be almost entirely kept in fashion by the ladies. These Malayan daughters of Herodias turn disdainfully from a wooer who has never shortened a man by a head. No head, no wife, is their rule, though, to do them justice, it must be admitted that they are not too exigent as to whose it is or how obtained. A woman's will serve, and, singularly enough, he who obtains this essential in what seems, to our western notions, the last sportsmanlike fashion, is esteemed a remarkably clever fellow. A brave boasted that he had secured his trophy from a Chinaman in "the finest way"—by cutting it off when the owner was asleep.

In Borneo you may divorce yourself for almost anything. The Dyak matron may exhibit her incompatibility of temper by being unduly jealous, the husband may not like his dinner, or one or the other may have a disagreeable dream. Instant divorce by mutual consent follows. Dreams are found peculiarly convenient for this purpose, for, if they are unpleasant, they mean that the dreamer has not yet found his or her true helpmeet, and Dyaks of a volatile disposition appear to be a good deal troubled by uneasy slumbers. But if the notions of morality which obtain in northwestern Borneo do not quite square with our own, the people are, in practice, no worse than anybody else. Their religious ideas are, on the whole, vague, but their polytheism is not very extensive. They believe that everything was made by Tupa the Blacksmith the head of the celestial system, and that he would have them follow a code of ethics which, as set forth in Mr. Roth's book, is uncommonly like an amalgamation of the Ten Commandments and the beatitudes. Certainly they are, in the main, an honest people, as many travelers testify. Otherwise than intensely superstitious, of course, they could not be. They imagine themselves to be surrounded by all manner of invisible spirits, good and evil.

If a man be ill, it is because an evil spirit has entered into him or has noticed his soul from his body. Then comes the medicine man with the usual incantations and noisome messes, and the patient's recovery is the best proof of the soundness of his constitution. Altogether it is undeniable that the subjects of his highness the rajah of Sarawak are an attractive and unspoiled people, who, although they know how to make a glass of good toddy, run no risk from European "trade gin" or potato brandy, and desire nothing better than to be ruled by that "law of common sense" which Sir Charles Brooke prides himself upon administering.—London Standard.

Her Happy Moment.

"I was happy just once in my life," Marie Burroughs once said. "It was long ago, before I knew that the pleasures of anticipation were greater than those of realization, the old days when I was mad with ambition and sick at heart for lack of opportunity. It seemed to me one day that the triumph of my life was at hand, for Lawrence Barrett had consented to hear me. He told me about the kind of life an actor lived, all about the struggles, the waiting, the disappointments, all of it, and then asked me to recite. I chose the story of 'Leah, the Forsaken,' and when I finished he said:

"'All that I have told you is true; but, if you are willing to endure it, I believe that you will be an actress—a very great actress—some day.'

"And that," said Miss Burroughs, "was the one perfectly happy moment of my life."

Expert Opinion.

The white gull, circling high in the air over the sand dunes along the lonely shore of the lake, looked with pitying contempt at the wreck of the flying machine far below.

"In my opinion," said the bird, "no inventor will ever hatch a real flying machine out of his head. The human skull is too thick."—Chicago Tribune.

Observing the Proprieties.

The colored man had tied his mule to a telegraph pole while he went into the feed store. When he came out, he found the animal industriously gnawing a hole into the wood.

"Why don't you feed your mule?" a bystander inquired.

"Feed 'um! Mistuh, I gibs dat mule five meals er day, an dat's three mo'n what I gits. He's wuss'n er goat. Scrap iron doan stop him no mo'n ez ef 'twuss shortnin bread."

"He must have a remarkable digestion."

"Do only t'ing dat makes dat anamile er mule is an accident of birth. Ef he'd happened ter hab two laigs 'stid of fou', he'd of been er orstrich."

While the hitching strap was being untied the mule became restless and his owner cried:

"Whoa, dar, Sulphuric Acid!"

"What's that you call him?"

"Sulphuric Acid. His name uster be Julius Cæsar."

"How did you happen to change it?"

"Waal, suh, I didn't name him Julius Cæsar in do fus' place, an I nebber did t'ink dat wif er lop eared, no 'count mole dat name made sense. So I kep' mer ears open foh sumpin mo' 'propriate. I was wu'kin foh er drug stoh man an one day when I done broke er big demijohn I hyuhd him say dat sulphuric acid am de catin'est t'ing dat is. I didn' look no furder, but I went home an hel' er christenin den an dar' "—Washington Star.

The Desert Mirage.

One of nature's true wonders—one upon which much has been written, but which is yet not understood when its varied phenomena are considered—is the desert mirage. Travelers in the arid regions of the western and southwestern United States tell wondrous tales concerning the spectral pictures which the desert mirage has presented for their inspection. Cool sheets of water and waving trees and grassy swards appear where all is known to be parched earth and burning sands. Occasionally a mountain range will appear on what is known to be a boundless stretch of level plain, or a herd of deer, cattle or other animals will be seen apparently contentedly grazing on the glassy surface of the atmosphere. Cities are occasionally seen hundreds of miles from civilization, and phantom ships have been known to loom up against the sky and appear as real vessels to persons who lived so far away from the waters that they had never taken the trouble to visit the seacoast, and who had never seen a real ship.

The explanation of the mirage, as usually given, is as follows:

The sand, being intensely hot, causes the layers of air which rest upon it to become greatly rarefied, and under certain circumstances this layer is quite distinct from the denser stratum a few inches or feet above it—just as if it were a sheet of water upon which oil rested. It is this rarefied stratum of air which acts as a reflector and pictures to the eye those curious inverted images.—St. Louis Republic.

Infidel Turns Christian.

It is reported that G. H. Walser, who founded Liberal, Mo., on the infidel plan and later became a spiritualist and president of the Missouri Spiritual association, has, with his wife, associated himself with Christian work. They have joined the church at Lincoln, Neb., to which place they moved last summer.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

FISHING FOR BIRDS.

Stormy Petrels Landed With Mackerel Hooks and Cod Liver.

The New England method of bird fishing is very interesting. Two men go out in a boat and throw pieces of cod liver on the water. These at once attract the "stormy petrels," which are very numerous along the Atlantic coast. They gather in flocks around the floating food and tear it to pieces. They are soon perceived by their larger relatives, who infer that there must be food to be got, and so come flocking to the scene.

One of the men in the boat stays forward and the other aft. Each man is provided with a line 25 or 30 feet long, at the end of which is a little hook of the variety ordinarily used in mackerel fishing. A piece of cod liver large enough to cover and float the hook is used for bait. The feathered victims are only too anxious to become the prey of fishermen, and they fight fiercely among themselves in their eagerness to get large pieces of liver. These pieces they swallow at one gulp, the most voracious bird of all being the hagden.

Of all bird fishing, however, fishing for albatross is the most exciting. To catch one of these powerful birds is the height of joy for the avian angler. Albatross can be most easily caught in stormy weather, because that sort of weather keeps them from getting their regular supply of food, and hunger overcomes the timidity that is so natural to them. In this sort of fishing the angler uses fat pork for bait. The birds are fished for with a long line.

The fisherman baits his hook and pays out the line with sufficient celerity to keep the hook stationary on the water. Soon, however, the progress of the boat brings the cord to an end, and the pork moves away as the albatross is about to take it. Then the huge bird will sit on the water and watch the boat for minutes at a time, finally rising and following it.

In a few minutes it catches up with it again, and presto, the pork disappears. In a moment the bird finds that it has been hooked. Then it sits upright upon the water and beats its wings at a terrific rate.—New York Journal.

An Everyday Occurrence.

"With his arm around the distressed maiden"—

"First floor!"

—"the Indian fled, hotly pursued by the heroic hunter. As the"—

"Second floor!"

—"savage paused on a bluff there was a shot"—

"Third floor!"

—"and Nick of the Woods leaped forth"—

"Fourth floor!"

—"and with a mighty leap grasped the brawny redskin"—

This is only given in demonstration that the human mind is capable of entertaining two thoughts and distinctive ideas at one and the same time, metaphysicians to the contrary notwithstanding. This feat is daily performed by a Detroit elevator boy and the consecutiveness of the dime novel narrative which he is reading is not even disturbed by the manipulation of the elevator.

Little Johnnie is a wonder and would afford an interesting study for professors in mental philosophy or pedagogues in the science of cranium.—Detroit Free Press.

The cedar is an emblem of immortality, the symbol being suggested by its evergreen foliage. It is said to have been so regarded by the Jews 1,000 years before the Christian era.

On the first christmas, nearly nineteen hundred years ago, in a little town of Bethlehem in Judæa, a wonderful thing occurred—a child was born. The circumstances of the birth made it wonderful, marvelous, miraculous; but, after all, was it so very much more wonderful or inexplicable than any other birth? Birth and death are the two greatest phenomena of life. Sometimes they come together. The time of parturition is full of both pain and danger for the mother, and danger for the child. One of the chief uses of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is to take from this time its dangers and its suffering. In this the "Favorite Prescription" has found its greatest usefulness, and for success in this line, its most enthusiastic praise has come. It insures comfort and safety for the mother, vigor and health for the child. It should be taken during the entire period of gestation.

In Dr. Pierce's "Common Sense Medical Adviser," there are several chapters on the reproductive physiology of women; written in plain language, and carefully illustrated. The book contains over three hundred illustrations and colored plates, and a greater amount of exact information about the human body in health and disease than was ever before published in one volume. The book contains over one thousand pages, and has reached the enormous sale of nearly seven hundred thousand copies, at $1.50 each. The present edition of half a million copies is absolutely free. The volume, paper-bound, will be sent post-paid to any one who will send twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing *only*. If a handsome, French cloth, embossed cover is desired, send ten cents additional (thirty-one cents in all), for that more substantial binding. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tim

One Point

Tim has in common with other five-cent cigars—the price. Compare Tim with the others and you will find no other resemblance.

Timothy Gay & Co., Boston.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

448 Corham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

Try our "BIG TWELVE" brand of flour, the best in the city.

Old and Reliable

Cures Colds Quick

For over forty years it has been used and proved to cure the most stubborn lung or bronchial colds. It soothes and heals quickly, preventing serious development. It does not upset the stomach.

MASTA'S PULMONIC BALSAM.

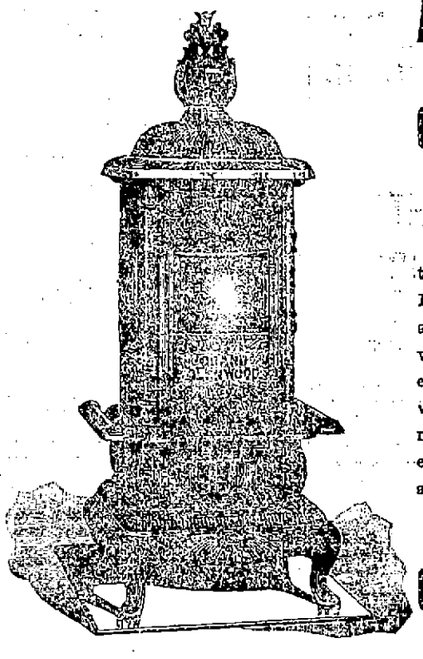
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

READY TO HANG

HOLLAND 25c. SHADES

A. L. KITTREDGE & CO.

208 CENTRAL STREET.



Assurance

Is one Thing.

Conviction

Another

We are positive in our talks about Ranges and Heaters—because long ago we became convinced of the unrivaled excellence of the Clenwood product. Not more convinced, however, than you will be—after you try one.

Gookin Bros.,

66 Prescott St.

If There is Anything You Need in

FURNITURE

Get it Now and Secure

ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our GRAND PREMIUM BOOKS

When your cash purchases amount to TWENTY-FIVE Dollars, you can select from such works as

STORY OF MAN — PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF UNITED STATES
HEROES OF DARK CONTINENT — AND OTHERS

REMEMBER, Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

PETER DAVEY,

Undertaker and Furniture Dealer,

134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2: STORE 314-2.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 One Thousand Feet

First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

CHARLES B. COSGROVE, Room 16, Hildreth Building. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street. Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11, Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block. Pianist and Teacher of Singing.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

COURTNEY & COURTNEY, Manzer Block. Counsellors-at-Law. William F. Courtney. Henry S. Courtney.

SMOKE OLD 64 CIGAR H. BOOT, Manufacturer.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 182 Merrimack Street, Photographers. Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work guaranteed.

W. A. LEW, 49 John Street. Clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed. Orders received for cleaning, dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

What Folly!

Yes, What Folly!

To pay $35 and $45 for a tailor made suit.

In ours at $16 and $18 you will find every virtue that is in the high-priced tailors' suit.

The cloth is there. The trimming is there. The workmanship is there. All is there, and just because it can be put there for the money. Not by all tailors, however, for then what would be the reward of the tailor who makes his business a study?

TROUSERS,

$3, $4, $5, $6 and $7.

GUARANTEE

TAILORING CO.

42 Central Street.

BICYCLES TO LET.

Medium grade and 2nd hand wheels, going cheap to close.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

21, 23, 25, P. O. Ave., beside new P. O.

ORDER YOUR

FALL SUIT OR OVERCOAT AT

BERTRAND'S 24 Middle Street.

VARIETY STORES use old papers for wrapping purposes. We sell them at this office for 5 cents a hundred.

LOCAL NEWS.

Always wins, Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, fire insurance, Donovan bl'd.

The common council will hold a regular meeting this evening.

Goodale is to give away samples of Catarrh Cure on Friday. Call and get a sample.

The second of the series of whist parties of Wamesit lodge, K. of P., was held last evening.

Thistle lodge, Prosperity Circle, Spindle City Council, A. O. U. W., and Garfield colony, held meetings last evening.

Mrs. Erving Winslow read "Magda," by Sudermann at the home of Mrs. J. Taylor Stevens yesterday before a select audience.

The local association of Stationary Engineers met yesterday and made arrangements for the reception of the national officers on Dec. 16.

The High school debating society has elected the following officers: President, Harold Caverly; secretary, Robert Elliot; treasurer, Alice Bachelor.

If anything outside of election may create excitement today it ought to be O'Hearn & Dowd's clay diagonal suits for $7.98 advertised in this issue of the Sun.

The trustees of the Lowell General hospital have adopted resolutions in memory of the late Capt. Hanscom, who was one of the prime movers in all affairs tending to advance the interests of the hospital.

Smokers' attention is called to misleading imitations of the popular 7-20-4 10c. cigar. See that every cigar is brandsd 7-20-4, which is a guarantee of imported filled and wrapper and strictly hand-made.

At the meeting of Notre Dame circle, Sunday, a very beautiful essay upon the story of Romona, was read by Miss Emily Crane, while piano music was rendered by Miss Theresa Corbett and solos by the Misses Murphy.

Xmas Drafts.

For sale payable in Ireland, England and Scotland at Murphy's agency, 18 Appleton street. 25 years in the business.

Do You Know Them.

Below is a list of the names of some of the people cured and relieved of headaches toothaches, and other aches and pains at the office of the Mexican Medicine company: Michael Savage, 2 Knox avenue, headache; Winfield D. Ellis, 42 Lee street, toothache; George Clegg, 1126 Lawrence street, Wigginville, neuralgia, and many others. Samples free at office, 32 Central street, opposite Middle.

Dr. Jefferson Insolvent.

Dr. Herbert P. Jefferson, of this city, is a voluntary petitioner in insolvency in the Middlesex county court.

His liabilities are $2753.06, including $3300 to Edgar D. Richardson of Lowell, $1300 to the Prescott National bank, $390 to the Appleton National bank and $468 to Dorothy Johnson of Lowell.

His assets are 20 acres of land in Andover mortgaged to Hon. George F. Richardson.

Coal Hods Given Away.

If you want a coalhod we have got lots of them and will give you one with a pound of our high grade tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Dr. Cotham DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

You don't know where you got that cold. Do you know where you can get the cure for it? Every drug store keeps Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. *It cures coughs and colds.*

THE BODY DISINTERRED

THE MAN ASPHYXIATED AT THE WASHINGTON HOUSE.

Identified as James L. Splaine of Medford, Mass.—Body Removed to Medford.

The body of the man who was asphyxiated in his room in the Washington tavern about two months ago has been identified as that of James L. Splaine of Medford. He was employed in the city stables at Medford, and about the middle of October was kicked in the leg by a horse. He brooded over his injury and decided to leave home and with a companion, who is not known, he came to this city and registered at the Washington tavern. Since then, his sister, Mrs. Doherty of 114 Riverside avenue, Medford, has been searching for him but not till a few days ago did she obtain a clue to his whereabouts.

Her attention was brought to a clipping from a newspaper, which gave the facts of the Lowell case as they were supposed to exist. Through the published description of the body and of the clothing, she became satisfied that it was her brother who had come to such a tragic end.

She came to this city Saturday, called on Undertaker Brooks, gave a description of the man and the clothing he wore.

The remains were disinterred and taken to Medford yesterday morning.

At St. Joseph's church, service for the dead was held, Rev. Michael Gilligan officiating. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery, Malden.

SOME CRISP GOSSIP.

It begins to look like Christmas now, when you see the gay window decorations in all the big stores. And there is more to come.

The building committee of the Mathew Temperance Institute manages its affairs in a thoroughly business-like way. The little piece of property the institute owns on Dutton street is entrusted to the care of the committee which is composed mainly of the old members of the organization

It is pleasant to note how zealous and careful these old members are in guarding the society's interest in this realty and also how willing the younger members are to accept their advice.

The Cutting club will be re-organized. And this will be most interesting information to the friends of the old organization. Formerly the Cutting club wielded quite a power in local politics, though it was organized only for sociability. The re-organization will be in the form of a grand re-union and banquet which "King" Boyle declares will exceed anything the city ever saw.

"Joe" Flynn, treasurer of the Lawrence Opera house, and late democratic candidate for senator, was in this city yesterday. "Joe" made a fine run for senator and there were many who wanted him to enter the mayoralty race. He has his eye on the state house, however, and will try again next year.

In New York city there are 26,300 tradesmen out of employment. One man, who is master of several languages, and an expert accountant, has been so unsuccessful in his search for work that he offers to sell himself as a slave for $100.

JOHN BROWN'S LAST LETTER.

Farewell Salutation of the Enemy of Slavery to a Friend.

Tom T. Case of Hudson, O., has found the following letter to himself from old John Brown of Ossawattomie, the last written before his death and never before published:

CHARLESTOWN, Va., Dec. 2, 1859.

TOM CASE, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR—Your most kind and cheering letter of the 20th of November received. Such an outburst of warm hearted sympathy not only for myself, but also for those who have helped, compels me to steal a moment from those allowed me in which to prepare for my last great change to send you a few words. Such a feeling as you manifest makes you shine (in my estimation) in the midst of this wicked and perverse generation as a light in the world, and may you ever prove yourself equal to the high estimate I have placed upon you. Pure and undefiled religion before God and the Father is, as I understand it, an active (not a dormant) principle. I cannot undertake to direct any more in regard to my children. I leave that work entirely to their excellent mother, from whom I have just parted. I send you my salutation with my own hand. Remember me to all your and my dear friends. Your friend, JOHN BROWN.

The Probabilities of It.

A bill has been introduced in the Missouri legislature making football playing a felony. The statesman who fathers that measure probably wagered his Thanksgiving money on the wrong eleven.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Facts Become Fiction.

It has again been demonstrated that American juries are slow to convict Cuban filibusters. If the facts are against the offenders, so much the worse for the facts.—Boston Herald.

Les Miserables bowling alleys and billiard hall now open. East Merrimack street.

Biliousness is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. **Hood's Pills** stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"An phwat are yez a-doin wid that pig in the sea?"
"Shure, an I'm makin salt pork av him afore I kill him."

PHOTOGRAPHED BY NATURE.

A Forest Landscape Pictured In Colors on a Chestnut Slab.

That nature is a rare artist in colors, applying them with incomparable effect, every one knows; but few persons are aware probably that occasionally she also tries her cunning hand at photography. Frank S. Peabody of Pawcatuck, at the extreme southeastern end of the Nutmeg State, has a wonderfully precise and curious specimen of her handiwork in this way. It is a natural landscape photograph on a chestnut slab.

A day or two ago, while wandering about the Ledging woods, a vast and indescribably dreary wilderness of tangled forest, morasses and ferns, in the northern part of the hill town of North Stonington, Mr. Peabody came into a clearing in the heart of the jungle that was bestrewn with the prostrate trunks of many forest trees felled by the woodsman's ax. Stumbling about the jumble of logs, planks, fire and brush wood, many pieces of which were matted with patches of moss and lichens, forming singular and striking arabesque art patterns, he finally espied a short chestnut plank on whose wide face was imprinted a vivid, clearly defined picture of the woodland scene thereabout.

"The slab," said Mr. Peabody, "had been lying for nearly a year in a nook or swamp region of the Ledging woods, and no doubt the disintegrating effluvia from the ground, reeking with moisture, had wrought a phenomenal chemical change in its smooth face, developing therein a photographic fitness to receive and perpetuate impressions. At any rate a perfect likeness of the landscape confronting the chestnut slab camera, set up there by nature, had been taken by it and faithfully and sharply fixed thereon. In fact, there is the whole scene imprinted, accurate to a dot, with every tree, its crown and trunk, interlacing branches and boughs, even minute twigs, swamp shrubbery and spindling staddles and shoots, clearly defined in the plank likeness. The slab, since it was in a nearly recumbent posture, of course photographed only the trees and brush that were directly in front and above it, but the likeness is an unmistakable one. Furthermore, it is a color photograph, for the outlines of the objects traced on the plank plate are of a deep yellow, like ocher."

Mr. Peabody displayed his odd treasure in the show window of the Westerly Daily Tribune, and scores of people have examined it.

JOHN BULL FEELS HAPPY.

He Has Thrown Care to the Winds and Is Enjoying Life.

The welcome respite from the political agitation throughout Europe is having an excellent effect not only upon financial and business affairs, but in the most diversified branches of popular interest. England especially is rejoicing in a gay reaction from a national fit of the blues, and the returning good humor finds expression in a hundred ways. It is a somewhat chastened form of gayety perhaps, and John Bull in high spirits is a rather incongruous figure; but he has thrown care to the winds for the time being and is enjoying himself just as if the Christmas holidays were already here.

It is this spirit which has caused him to watch with the heartiest sympathy the week's festivities at Blenheim palace and accept almost as a personal compliment the generous hospitalities extended by the young Duke and Duchess of Marlborough to their illustrious guests. It is a notable and grateful fact that the week's events at Blenheim have won for the American born duchess a warm place in the esteem and affection not only of her immediate guests, but of the English people at large. Her tact, unpretentious graciousness and sincere cordiality have gained an appreciation which is no less than national, for it is scarcely an exaggeration to say that the eyes of all England have been upon her during this her real debut in English society. Her place hereafter will be one of honor and higher personal esteem than any other American woman has won in this country.—New York Sun Cable Dispatch.

OUTWITTED THE DETECTIVE.

Moonshiners Led Revenue Officer Astray and Get Government Pay.

"Moonshiners have great cleverness," said a New York detective who formerly was a revenue officer in the southern states. "I once received information that a great deal of illicit whisky and brandy was being made in Polk county, Tenn., and went over on a quiet reconnoitering tour. Leaving the train at Cleveland, I took a horse and started for Polk county, representing myself as a timber buyer. At the first house where I stopped for the night I told the man that I was looking for timber.

"'Yo' ain't lookin for no timber,' he said. 'Yo' air huntin stills. Thar's several right aroun hyar an I don' min helpin yo', an I kin git enough men to make up a posse. What'll yo' give?'

"I made him an offer. Next day he and his son joined me, and we destroyed several small stills, but found no large ones. He also gave me information as to who owned them and a list of witnesses in each case until I had sufficient to indict 40 men.

"Returning a week later all were arrested and the grand jury indicted them. When the trials were held, however, the evidence fell through and I could not convict a man. The witness fees amounted to several thousand dollars. Subsequently I learned that the man whom I took for an informer was the ringleader of the gang and piloted me away from all the large stills."—New York Press.

What England Spends on Sport.

Upward of £38,000,000 ($190,000,000), it is estimated, is spent annually on sport in Great Britain. The turf is, of course, the most expensive sport and accounts for nearly £11,000,000 ($55,000,000). A modest sum of £8,000,000 ($10,000,000) will, it is stated, cover the cost of cricket.—Newcastle Chronicle.

Trying an Experiment.

Brunswick, Me., Dec. 3.—A free mail delivery was inaugurated here yesterday. The present arrangements do not include delivery for the entire town, but is an experiment in delivery of letters to a certain outlying district.

Absolutely Pure.

The Careful Housewife will use no other.

WATSON OUT OF POLITICS.

The Late Candidate Says He Is Giving His Attention to His Profession.

Recently L. C. Bateman, the editor of the Maine Populist, wrote to Tom Watson, asking for a contribution. Mr. Bateman has received an answer from Watson, who says he is out of politics and is not saying or writing anything for publication. He is giving all of his attention to his law practice.

Mr. Watson intimates that he is disgusted with such Populist leaders as Senators Butler and Allen and believes that if the Populist party is to survive it must be organized along new lines, and there must be no further fusion, or even semblance of fusion, with the Democratic party.

Mr. Watson, in taking this position, has the practically unanimous support of the papers of the Press Association, of which Paul Van Dervoort is the head. The Maine Populists are middle of the road men and will follow the leadership of Watson.—Washington Star.

Another Championship Chess Match.

J. Mieses writes to the New York Sun from Berlin that the St. Petersburg Chess club had intended to arrange a match between Pillsbury and Tschigorin, to be played at St. Petersburg during the winter. Tschigorin, however, preferred to meet the winner of the Lasker-Steinitz bout. A St. Petersburg expert, at present at Moscow, was therefore instructed to ask Lasker, the probable winner, what conditions he would require to play a match with Tschigorin. The Teuton declared his willingness to play for 4,000 rubles a side and his traveling and hotel expenses. Mieses says that these conditions would probably be acceptable to the St. Petersburg Chess club.

New Kink In Life Insurance.

Secretary Probst of the state board of health of Ohio is advised of an alleged project of a certain life insurance company to save itself from heavy loss from the spread of consumption. In spite of great care, it finds that it insures a great many persons who develop consumption. The company is said to be building a hospital on high ground and in a dry climate, to which all consumptives who hold policies in the company will be moved and treated at the company's expense, if they will consent. It's mahogany have, it is said, sufficient faith in the treatment of the disease to believe that it will either effect a cure or prolong the life of a patient to such an extent as to make the venture profitable.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Not Their Fault.

In a certain part of Banffshire, where the roads are as nearly precipitous as may be imagined, a little girl was one day employed in her usual task of herding the cows.

A minister, newly settled in the parish, coming suddenly upon her, remarked:

"These are awfu' hills you have here, lassie."

Overcome, doubtless, with the feeling of awe for the cloth so common in rural Scotland, the frightened lassie answered in a apologetic tones:

"'Deed, sir, they were here afore we cam'!"—Dundee News.

Domestic Science.

"Listen, Mrs. Jones. Some one has invented a machine by which a man can hear himself wink."

"That's good, Mr. Jones. Now I hope they'll get up one by which a man can hear himself snore."—Chicago Record.

The old proverb, "a pint's a pound the world around," is confirmed in the case of white or granulated sugar, a pint of which weighs almost exactly a pound.

The first newspaper is said to have been the Boston News Letter, first issued in 1704. It was a half sheet, 12 by 18 inches.

Frederick II and Otto III of Germany were each styled the wonder of the world.

Only two days are needed for a letter to travel between Halifax and New York.

GOLD WATCH SALE

Will positively last only until Saturday Night

AN EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF

Gold Watches

AT

$4.98 and $5.98

WORTH $15 TO $20.

GOLD WATCHES
Waltham and Elgin Movements,
$5.98.

GOLD WATCHES
New York Standard Movement,
$4.98.

No question about the reliability of these works. The watches generally sell at from $15 to $20, and they are full jeweled throughout the escapements, have patent safety pinions, cut expansion balances, screw bankings, hard enameled dials, and are stem winding and stem setting.

The cases are 14 karat gold filled, made by one of the oldest manufacturers in the country, and we warrant them for five years. Each case contains a printed and signed guarantee.

This sale will last the remainder of the week only. After next Saturday night positively not a single watch will be sold at these prices.

To go with the Watches are regular $3 and $4 14 karat Rolled Gold Plate Chains, which will be sold at 78c. each.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
49 to 59 Central Street.

LOST—A lady's gold watch and chain. Finder will be rewarded by returning to 31 Smith street.

A Well Established Profitable Business,
ON MERRIMACK STREET FOR SALE AT
SANBORN & DONOVAN'S
Room 1, Swan's Block, Central street. Bad debts of all kinds collected. Telephone 00-5.

3 Exceptional Bargains in Ribbons

1 lot of Persian Ribbons, all silk, No. 12, only 10c. per yard.

1 lot No. 40 Satin Ribbon, silk back, new colors, 25c. per yard.

1 lot of No. 60 Satin Ribbon, silk back, new colors, 35c. per yard.

Black Goods, Silks, Velvets, Etc.

1 lot of fancy Velvets, $1.25 quality, only 49c. per yard.

1 lot of Corduroy Velvets, (green only), 89c. per yard.

Another lot of Colored Taffeta Silks, 67c. per yard.

Fancy Black Brocades, woolen, $2.00 goods, $1.19 per yard.

Fancy Black Crepons (high grade), $2.50 goods, $1.39 per yard.

Men's Furnishings Neckwear

We place on sale today the largest and prettiest line of 50 cent Neckwear ever shown in this city. It comprises tecks, four-in-hand, strap bows, puffs and imperials, made from the best quality silks and satins, and sold everywhere in New England at $1.

THE O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE CO.

Distributing Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Reliable Merchandise at Half Price in Their Holiday Dividend Sale.

The very unnecessary reductions on the prices of staple merchandise occasion surprise, but we must dispose of $50,000 worth of goods before Xmas. There is no time for us to hesitate. Sacrifice we must, nor should you hesitate when such bargains as we are offering can be secured by you. We offer you only the most reliable kind of merchandise. No room for trash in our stock. The prices we append will be strictly adhered to; bring the list with you and remember

First Who Come Always Have the Best Pick.

Underwear

White Merino Shirts and Drawers, full regular $1 grade, 50 cents each.

Grey Merino Shirts and Drawers, gray and white Merinos, all sizes, 29 cents each.

Umbrellas

Ladies' Silk Umbrellas, natural Congo stock, $1.25 each.

Ladies' Umbrellas, Dresden head, close roller, $1.75 each.

Ladies' Umbrellas, gold and silver trimmed sticks, $1.50 each.

Ladies' Colored Silk Umbrellas $2.25 each.

Gents' Umbrellas, natural twists and crooks, silver or gold trimmed, $1.25 each.

Carpet Dept.

100 rolls of 15c. Straw matting, at 8c. per yard.

75 rolls of Cotton Warp Matting, at 15c. per yard.

75 rolls of Heavy Jointless Matting at 15c. per yard.

The above prices are exactly half what you will be obliged to pay for these same goods later.

Games, Toys, Dolls,
In the Basement Annex.

We cannot begin to describe these goods or the attractions of our holiday department. Hundreds of people visited it Friday and Saturday and quantities of these goods have already been carried off to make children happy.

All the Newest Games, Every Kind of Toy, and a Greater Variety of Dolls.

Than was ever gathered under one roof in Lowell. Bring the children to see Santa Claus. Headquarters for Lowell.

A Special Dress Goods Bargain

25 pieces of checks, stripes, and plain Dress goods, regular price 25c at 9c per yard.

Ladies' Winter Garments

We have several high grade sample garments together with a prominent manufacturer's stock, bought at a tremendous sacrifice, that we place on sale today. We will make no quotations of prices but simply say come and see our bargains in Cloaks.

Mark Down on Cloakings

1 lot of Boucle Cloakings, new designs, $1.98 per yard.

1 lot of Black Cloakings, $5.00 quality, $2.49 per yard.

50-inch Black Astrachan, new designs, $5.00 quality, $2.49 per yard.

50-inch Black Astrachan, very choice weaves and best black, only $2.98 per yard.

Unlaundered Shirts

1 special lot of Shirts, reinforced front and back, pure linen bosom and wrist bands, good quality muslin, at 39 cents each.

Pillow Shams

1 lot of beautiful hand embroidered Pillow Shams, warranted pure linen, only $2.69 a pair.

1 lot of beautiful new cut work, plain linen and hemstitched Shams, Scarfs and Doylies, in sets to match, at $1.98 per set.

Linen Table Sets

1 lot of 8-10 Linen Covers with 5-8 Napkins, $5 value, $2.65 per set.

1 lot of fine Hemstitched Covers, very pretty designs, $2.98 each.

Lace Dept.

1 lot Oriental Laces, pretty designs, 10c per yard.

1 lot Feather Boas, an extra bargain, $2.98 each.

1 lot lace Scarfs, new designs, $3.25 each.

Lined Gloves

1 lot of Wool Lined Kid Gloves, extra quality, $1.50 grade, 79 cents a pair.

Here is a Big Bargain

1700 yards bleached linen Remnants, suitable for fancy work, Shirt Bosoms, etc., the quality will compare favorably with anything ever sold at $1.25, only 50c. per yard.

Domestic Dept.

1000 White Spreads, $1.00 grade, 49c. each.

100 doz. hemstitched Pillow Cases, sizes 45x36, only 12 1-2c. each.

500 dozen Pillow Cases, 42x36 and 45x36, at 6 1-4c. each.

A special lot of fine embroidered Flannel at 55c. per yard.

The Most Complete Book Dept

North of Boston will be found on our second floor. Each day finds something new added to the stock, and the prices will surprise you they're so very little, if you have a spare moment come in and look our book stock through.

Print Dept.

1 lot of Chambray and Staple Ginghams at 4 cents per yard.

5 cases of Outing Flannels, stripes and checks, a 12 cent quality, 6 1-4 cents per yard.

Our entire stock best Sateens comprising over 2500 yards at 7 cents per yard.

Art Goods

A special lot of Silk Table Scarfs, gold embroidered, 25 cents each.

1 lot of nice Sofa Pillows, $1.50 kind, 75 cents each.

Silk and Moreen Skirts

1 lot of Silk Taffeta Skirts, a great bargain, at $6.98 each.

1 lot of Moreen Skirts, a $4 grade, at $1.98.

Working Shirts

1 lot of Domet Working Shirts, 50 cent goods, 25 cents each.

1 lot of Blue Flannel Shirts, single or double breasted, with double backs, a real bargain at 98c.

Hosiery and Underwear

Balance of our stock of All Wool Ladies' Hose, black and grey, a 25 cent grade at 12 1-2 cents a pair.

Jersey Vest and Pants direct from the mills, a 25 cent grade, at 12 1-2 cents each.

Combed Egyptian Vest and Pants, an unquestionable value at 25 cents.

Children's all Wool Hose, Derby ribbed grey, merino soles, a 25 cent value, only 12 1-2 cents a pair.

Stationary

1 lot of Fancy Boxes at 25c each.

Dress Goods Bargains

1 lot of Plaids, silk barred, 50c goods, 29c per yard.

1 lot of new style Plaids, silk and wool, regular value $1.00, only 59c per yard.

Cardigan Jackets

Men's Cardigan Jackets, $2 kind, $1 each.

Men's Sweaters, $2 goods, at $1 each.

1 lot of Boys' Sweaters, $1.50 grade, at 75 cents each.

Another Batch of Handkerchiefs

Ladies' fancy border Handkerchiefs, 5c. each.

Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 10c. each.

Ladies' hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 10c. each.

Linen Handkerchiefs, embroidered, 1-2 dozen in fancy box, $1.50 per box.

Children's fancy box Handkerchiefs, 3 in box, 10c. per box.

Gents' hemstitched fancy box Handkerchiefs, 6 in a box, 75c. per box.

Furniture Dept.

Two lots of Morris Chairs, $4.75 and $5.98 each.

Ladies' Oak Desks, $7.50 kind, $3.98 each.

Mahogany Rockers, inlaid with pearl, $5.50 each.

Extra Large Full Roll Reed Rockers, $4.98 each.

1 lot of Onyx Tables, $2.98 each.

Keep Your Eye on Our Advertisements This Week

Our Holiday Dividend Sale Will Offer Many Attractions.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE CO.

GOLD IN THE TEETH

A GREAT DEAL OF THE YELLOW METAL USED IN THIS WAY.

Millions of Dollars' Worth In the Mouths of American Citizens and Other Millions In the Cemeteries—Gold Used For Gilding and Like Operations.

In all the discussions of the financial question which have appeared in the newspapers the writers speak about gold and silver being used "as money or in the arts."

"In the arts" is a big term. I had always supposed that it meant mainly the use of gold and silver in table plate, or in spoons for baby to gnaw, or silver backed brushes for dear Henry to take with him when he goes to college. But there is another use for gold which was forced upon my attention during a conversation the other day with T. J. Henry, one of the manufacturers of gold leaf and gold foil who make their headquarters in the metropolis and in Philadelphia.

"I cannot form a very accurate idea of the amount of gold used in gold leaf and gold foil in this country," said Mr. Henry, "but it is a big quantity. Probably a dentist could give you a better idea than I can. Gold foil is always used almost entirely by dentists in filling teeth; gold leaf is used in gilding, bookbinding and operations of that sort, besides the show that is made of acres and acres of gilded signs spread before the public in one way and another.

"The quantity of gold used in gold leaf is at least twice as great as that used in foil, in spite of the fact that the leaf is so much thinner than the foil. A skilled man can hammer out 20 ounces of gold foil in a day, while it will take him a week to make two ounces of gold leaf, because it is so much thinner. This work has always been done by hand, and probably always will be. A single thickness of gold foil such as dentists use—to the ordinary observer that seems thin enough in all conscience—will make an entire book of gold leaf."

"How much gold foil do the dentists use?" I inquired.

"Well," replied Mr. Henry, "I should think that they use on an average about 50 cents' worth of gold per cavity, as teeth go. Some are bigger, some are smaller. This bottle"—and he held up a vial such as dentists keep their gold foil in—"holds some $4 worth of foil, and that would make about eight fillings of the average size."

If the average cavity bored out by the industrious American dentist with such extreme discomfort to the suffering patient contains 50 cents' worth of gold, how much gold do all the million cavities so constructed employ?

It is a question.

There are 70,000,000 people in the country. One of the oldest dentists in New York tells me that at least 75 per cent of the people in his vicinity employ dentists, not only to extract teeth which have become useless, but to fill cavities. Probably the percentage would be considerably lower, taking the country as a whole. Leaving out of the reckoning the babies, who have not yet made acquaintance with this particular form of suffering, and people who are too old to have any teeth at all, it seems likely that there are 25,000,000 or 30,000,000 people in the United States who have enjoyed those sweet sensons of communion with the man whose soft easy chair and hard, uneasy boring implements are so thoroughly appreciated.

Sixty per cent of the people in New York, Brooklyn and other large cities have all, or nearly all, their fillings of gold. Practically all patrons of dentistry have the fillings in at least their front teeth of this costly material. You will scarcely meet a person upon the street who has not from 1 to 20 cavities filled with it.

There are people so barbarous and of such magnificent nerve that they have entirely sound teeth bored out only that they may have gold fillings inserted for purely ornamental purposes.

There are dentists in the big prisons, and have been for the last 20 or 30 years. At all the dental schools where young dentists are educated poor patients are received whose teeth are filled free of charge to give the young doctors a chance to practice their art.

In one way and another it is probable that something like 25,000,000 of the great American people are running around on their usual business with $100,000,000 worth of gold stowed away in 200,000,000 jagged little caves mined painfully in their respective teeth with hooks and buzz-saws and jiggers of one sort and another, worked by foot lathe and by hand—pounded in with little trip hammers, rubbed off with sandpaper and gleaming bright through the stubble of unshaven lips and chin or from parted lips of smiling beauty.

There must be $50,000,000 or so of the yellow metal buried in the teeth of those who are gone where forceps cease from troubling and the jumping tooth is at rest.

If any one wishes to make a fortune in a day, let him invent some material for filling teeth which shall be plastic, which will harden quickly when used, which can be tinted yellowish or bluish, as the case may be, to match perfectly the tooth upon which it is employed, and which will be as durable as gold. No such material has ever been invented.

There are various forms of amalgam, gutta percha and cement, which are used extensively, but the amalgam turns black almost as soon as it is used, and white cement and gutta percha, almost without exception, are of only temporary usefulness.

For that matter, if any one could invent some method of making gold plastic, like amalgam and gutta percha, he could be sure of living in Easy street for the rest of his days. One of the great objections to the use of gold is the pain caused to the patient by the slow and unpleasant process of welding the gold into the cavity leaf upon leaf.—New York Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Her Punishment.

An old Quaker lady who, at 60, has the heart of a girl, tells many stories of her childhood, spent with her grandparents.

"My grandmother's worst punishment for me," she told a friend, "was to drop suddenly into the 'world's speech,' as if I had been so naughty that I was unworthy to be addressed in the sweet Friends' language. Nothing gave me so sharp a sense of my misdoings as to have her say, with a sorrowful shake of her head, 'Oh, thee little—you—thee!'"—Youth's Companion.

He Got It.

Rudolpho the Lion King (to the "guv'nor" just before the show begins)—Look here, guv'nor, I don't want to do anything unkind, but I've struck for 10 per cent advance on my wages, and if you don't hand it over to me at once I'll let the lion go for a walk among the audience.—London Fun.

Shortness Advocated There.

"Do you believe in long engagements?" said a New York lady to a Chicago woman.

"No, I don't," was the latter's reply, "nor in long marriages either."—New York Sunday World.

HIS WONDERFUL POWER.

Captain Tladley Charmed Snakes Into Submission With His Eye.

Some years ago there lived on the Manhattan marsh, a low, grassy territory at the extreme western end of Lake Erie, one Captain John Tladley. The especial feature about him was his fascinating eyes. Under his powerful gaze he could control any animal that came within his vision. His greatest amusement was charming and capturing snakes. To such an extent did he carry his chilling pastime that Manhattan, when in his presence, imagined they felt snakes creeping over them. In the spring the banks bordering the marsh were usually covered with snakes basking in the sun. Captain Tladley then laid in his stock. His family rather objected to his occupying a spare room for his pets, so he built a schooner yacht and named it Tladley. He kept the yacht anchored in Gard Island channel. Captain Tladley would pick up snakes along the bank as a child would hickory nuts and with the same unconcern. Encountering a large one, he would stop and set his eyes upon it, and the steady gaze ended in the capture of the snake. The result of one season's collection amounted to some 400 snakes from 1 to 6 feet in length. These he kept on the Tladley. Should any be out in the marsh he could bring them to him by simply playing a tune upon the harmonica. As the marsh was seldom visited by any person except hunters and an occasional yachting party, the Tladley was never disturbed, and its happy owner lived in peace and solitude, surrounded by his strange companions.

In the fall the famous yacht Fanchon chanced to drop into the harbor. It was manned by three Ohio yacht club men, and as guests an active member of the Toledo Yacht club and several ladies. A moderate gale was blowing outside. They were forced to seek shelter, and as it increased they found it necessary to remain overnight. Their ladies were given the whole freedom of the Fanchon, while the men, discovering the Tladley, and believing its owner had gone to the city leaving the yacht apparently uninhabited, concluded to sleep in her dry cabin. It was midnight when the yachtsmen boarded the Tladley. Three occupied bunks, while the other, a rather stout young man, selected the floor. Being tired and weary the world's sorrows were soon forgotten.

About 2 o'clock the corpulent yachtsman awoke his companions and asked: "Do you fellows hear that hissing noise about this durned boat? By George, it seems to me as if I've been sleeping on bulrushes all night." Silence still reigned. Finally the Toledo yachtsman threw a handful of what he called "lily stems" down upon the dozing skipper. An hour later another sailor related another dream he had just had. He declared he was in a den of snakes. And so real was the dream that he felt them crawl over his face and body, coil and repose upon his breast and try to get into his ears. They again fell into sound slumbers. The snakes kept coming closer and closer to their warm bodies, and the yachtsmen knew nothing of their cold blood companions. The portly gentleman was the first to awake when the sun was high above the Turtle light. He saw a sight he will never forget. There were snakes over him, under him, about him, and hissing from under his pillow when disturbed. One look was sufficient—he was on deck in a moment, and was immediately followed by the frightened yachtsmen. He had discovered the den of snakes and the party lost no time in getting ashore.—St. Louis Republic.

Burr's Dueling Pistol.

Louis Marshall of Versailles, Ky., possesses the pistol with which Aaron Burr killed Alexander Hamilton. The weapon has changed hands many times and has had an interesting career. Its authenticity is unquestionable.

Judge Van Ness, who was Burr's second, marked the pistol and gave it to Colonel James Bowie, together with its mate, the Hamilton pistol. Colonel Bowie wore the pair as belt pistols, but lost the Hamilton pistol while swimming a bayou. He afterward presented the remaining weapon to Dr. Carr, the superintendent of the United States arsenal at Baltimore. Dr. Carr acted as second to Thomas F. Marshall of Versailles, the Kentucky orator and statesman, in his duel with James Watson Webb, editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer, in which Webb was crippled for life. Dr. Carr then gave the Burr pistol to Mr. Marshall, who subsequently presented it to his brother, Edward C. Marshall. The latter carried it through the Mexican war. It was stolen from him by his body servant, but was located in the City of Mexico. Captain Marshall gave the pistol to his son, Louis Marshall.

Thomas F. Marshall, while it was in his possession, had the dueling pistol altered from a flint to a percussion lock. It still shoots very accurately and carries a two ounce ball. Its barrel, which is 13 inches long, looks more like a section of a shotgun than anything else, while the handle is marked twice with the "X" sign, which meant in the palmy days of dueling that the weapon had done fatal work.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How Many Miles Do You Read?

Has it ever occurred to you to reckon how far your eyes travel in reading? The distance will not startle you perhaps, for a million letters in ordinary type would measure hardly more than a mile placed side by side, but the curious will be interested to know that a great reader travels many hundreds of miles a year reading, and that in a lifetime the average reader wends his way through 2,000 miles of print. The books issued from the public library of a large town every day represent a thousand miles of reading.

The average novel, consisting of 300 pages, contains a mile of reading—that is to say, the eyes travel 1,760 yards in reading the book through. There are books, of course, which weary the eyes to a much greater extent. The student who reads Macaulay's "History of England," for instance, wanders through 4½ miles of type, which, however, means that his eyes travel 9 miles, as under the present style of printing every line must be covered twice.—London Tit-Bits.

Turned the Tables.

One day a member of a great legislative body was conversing with a gentleman, when another member came up.

"Allow me," said the first member, "to introduce to you Mr. Blank, the man who has written more stupidities than any other living person."

"Ah," said the second member, "an editor."

"No. He's the official stenographer of the house."

Delinquent.

"Does Dodsy put up with you when he is here?" asked the traveling man of the hotel clerk.

"No. He used to stop with us, but he never put up a cent."—Detroit Free Press.

Kicked Him, of Course.

Office Boy—Please, sir, I've a complaint to make. The bookkeeper kicked me, sir. I don't want no bookkeeper to kick me.

Boss—Of course he kicked you. You don't expect me to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after every little detail in the business myself.—New York Tribune.

Colored Customer: "Have yo' any medicine dat'll purify de blood?"

Drug Clerk: "Yes; here's a preparation which costs $1 a bottle. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion."

"Well, boss, hasn't yo' got suffin fo' 'bout 50 cents jis' fo' de blood? I don't keer 'bout de complexion."

THE DEMAND FOR CENTS.

At This Time of the Year It Greatly Taxes the Treasury Department.

It probably never occurs to purchasers of articles in the big department stores in this town that a great many thousand cents are paid out in making change by every one of them during the day, and that the problem of getting enough of these cents, particularly at this time of year, is a serious and troublesome one. From Washington comes the news that the demand for small change for the holiday trade is taxing the treasury department to its utmost capacity. This demand is accounted for by the great number of stores which use odd figures in selling goods.

Two years ago the manager of one of the biggest department stores in New York thought that he would remedy the difficulty of making change about Christmas time by getting enough cents from the treasury at Washington to carry his firm through the holiday rush. The size of his demand astounded the treasury officials, and they told him that they could not give him as many cents as he wanted.

By dint of personal influence and the persuasion of friends who were influential he obtained just $9,000 worth of cents, and with that amount he returned to New York. It was not enough to last his firm two days. It is the firm's practice to have on hand every morning the year around $5,000 in cents to make change, and during the holiday season this amount must be largely increased, or customers will have to wait for their change. Almost every article sold calls for 1 or 2 cents in change, and the number given out by the store is largely in excess of the number taken in.

Several of the big stores now regularly collect the cents taken in by the ferry companies, and it is a privilege that they value.—New York Sun.

OLD TIPPECANOE.

Burial Place of William Henry Harrison to Be Properly Marked.

The William Henry Harrison tomb at North Bend, Ind., is to be remodeled, and plans have been submitted to ex-President Harrison which call for an expenditure of $5,000.

The new structure will be of roughly dressed gray bedford stone. The old tomb is on the crown of a beautifully sloping knoll, facing the Kentucky hills where they are separated by the Ohio river, running a few hundred feet below. The remains of more than 20 members of the illustrious family surround the tomb of William Henry Harrison, close to the old log cabin, which was built in 1797. The original tomb is a mere square of brick and stone raised two feet above the ground, forming a mound. An iron door leads down into the niche where the body reposes, but there is no marble telling the story of his achievements or tablet recording his glorious deeds. The body was entombed 50 years ago.

In the proposed remodeling the interior proper will not be touched, but the outer part will present a complete change, as the front will be a concave excavation into the knoll some 50 feet wide and about the same depth, with a stone wall leading to the entrance. The door will be of bronze lattice, permitting a view of the interior.

ANTITOXINE FROM MISSOURI.

University Professors Put Their Product on the Market.

Dr. B. M. Bolton of the Missouri university has announced that the long discussed antitoxine which has been manufactured for the past year is at last ready for the market, and 100 vials of the precious fluid will at once be issued.

The presence of diphtheria in the vicinity and elsewhere served to hasten the work of the scientists. The main object is to put the remedy within the reach of all. It will probably be sold at the actual cost of production, and in some cases given free of charge to indigent persons.

Arrangements will be made to supply the boards of health of large cities, and they will in turn distribute the remedy to the small towns. An appropriation will be asked of the next Missouri legislature that a plant for the manufacture of antitoxine may be erected at Columbia, Mo.

A Methodist Conference Against Football.

The north Mississippi conference of the Methodist church at Greenville adopted the following:

"Resolved, That as intercollegiate football, now so extensively played, is proving detrimental to the morals and intellectual training of our boys at college, we, the north Mississippi conference, especially advise all schools under the supervision of our church to outlaw such games and forbid their students to engage in them."

Neighbor of Mr. Cleveland.

The property known as Emmons Place, in Princeton, N. J., bought by Julius Morgan, nephew of J. Pierpont Morgan, cost him $35,000. It is located on Stockton street and includes 100 acres of land and some old houses, which are to be replaced with a mansion and other new buildings. Stockton street, on which Emmons Place is situated, runs at right angles to Bayard avenue, on which President Cleveland will live.

The Armenians May Go to Mexico.

The Mexican government has given permission to the San Jose Land and Colonization company of Kansas City to introduce 50 families of Armenians, now in New York, as colonists in the state of Tamaulipas.

GOSPEL SHIP ON LAND

UNIQUE SALVATION PLAN OF "REV. MORRILL TWINS."

To Save Souls In Chicago—Plans For the Unique Church Have Been Made—Building to Be of Iron—Something About the Organizers of the Scheme.

"Five years ago I was standing on the government pier looking at the vessels in the harbor," said one of Rev. Morrill twins, "when the thought came to me of a gospel ship. We have kept the idea a secret, and have cherished it ever since, till now we are ready to act."

Such is the genesis of the gospel ship, whose masts have been raised in a vacant lot at 1410 Carroll avenue, Chicago, on the West Side. Its promoters are Herbert and Horace Morrill, known in several states as evangelists of sensational methods by the collective name of "Rev. Morrill twins." Their faces and their methods are so familiar to the public that little remains to be said of them. It is sufficient to say that their personality and their methods are sensational to the extreme. Their bicycles, silk hats and long coats are simply the outward badges of their means of evangelization, which they declare to have won many converts.

In October the twins were conducting a revival in Grace Baptist church, when the idea of the gospel ship was broached to the congregation. It met with instant favor. An organization called the Morrill Baptist church was formed at once, and a charter secured. The lease of the lot at 1410 Carroll avenue was made. The twins were engaged as co-pastors. For the first year they offered their services jointly for $2,500, promising to refund $500 of this amount back into the church fund. In a short time sufficient money was pledged to assure the construction of the novel sanctuary.

The ship will find its resting place on land instead of water. It will be in short a church in the form of a steamship. One of its recommendations is its cheapness. For $2,000 it will be possible to construct a building the form of a ship, with a seating capacity of 500. A church of the same capacity would cost several thousand more. It is expected that the novelty of the idea and the sensational methods proposed will attract hundreds of people who would never find their way to the ordinary sanctuary.

One of the preliminary steps was the securing of an architect and a plan. G. H. Grussing, the architect in the Ashland block, was selected for the purpose. From the beginning Mr. Grussing has been overwhelmed with notoriety. His unique design, he says, has attracted more attention than would the construction of a building to cost $100,000. Some trouble in getting a building permit was expected. When the building inspector found that the ship was to be of iron, all objections were waived and the permit issued.

The plans are for a building 160 feet in length by 25 in width or properly in beam. The framework will be of T iron sheeted with corrugated iron. Two masts will rise from the deck to the height of 80 feet, which will be rigged with spars and shrouds. An iron smokestack rising from the deck will be connected with the stoves in the hold. When services are in progress, a supply of tar or pitch in the stoves may emit clouds of smoke from the stack.

Forty windows in the sides of the hull will have the form of portholes, and the nautical appearance of the ship will be otherwise sustained. On the decks wooden cannon will frown upon the peaceful residents of the neighborhood. Two anchors will depend from the bow, and a capstan will raise its head from the forecastle. Entrance to the auditorium will be given through a gangway in the bow, a violation of naval architecture made necessary by the narrowness of the lot. The auditorium itself will extend the full length of the hull. In the bow a pulpit will be placed, on which a compass is to rest. Seats are to be ranged across the hull in tiers for the audience.

In conducting the church the naval idea is to be adhered to. The twins have in contemplation the organization of the boys of the Sunday school into a corps of naval cadets, clad in blue uniform. A naval band will be formed to discourse nautical melodies preparatory to services, hymns will be set to the melodies of the sea and the illusion of the ship otherwise carried out.

It is expected that all the sad sea dogs of the city, longshoremen from the lumber yards, the dock hands from the boats in the river and the roustabouts from the lodging houses will be attracted to the gospel ship, and will hasten to enroll themselves in the crew. No provisions, however, have been made for the issue of grog, the crew being expected to waive that particular item of the menu.

The twins are so sanguine of the successful voyage of the gospel ship that they do not hesitate to plan for a land going ship of the size of an ocean steamer to accommodate the rush of passengers in the future. Already the size of the congregation is said to have reached 500, to which numerous additions are expected as soon as the ship shall have fairly cleared for its voyage.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Borneo Mosquitoes.

The worst infested neighborhood in the world is the coast of Borneo. The streams of that region are at certain seasons unnavigable because of the clouds of mosquitoes which fill the air and make life insupportable. Men on ships lying along the Borneo coast are often driven delirious by the pain and loss of sleep caused by mosquitoes.

A POPULAR KANSAS MAN

JOHN W. BREIDENTHAL, WHO IS SLATED FOR SENATOR.

For Years He Has Led the Populist Party of His State and Is Known and Respected by Men of All Political Shades—His Interesting Career.

The man most talked about in Kansas is John W. Breidenthal, who has been slated to succeed William Alfred Peffer in the United States senate. If ever a man has earned this honor, Mr. Breidenthal is that man. He is not one of the probationary Populists of Kansas who jumped into the new movement when high office was ready to knock at his door.

He was preaching the doctrines of the new party when Senator Peffer was accepting offices from the Republican party. He was fighting the battles of the greenback party in southern Kansas while ex-Governor Lewelling was holding office under the Republican party in Iowa, honors which were bestowed upon him by such men as the Clarksons, Senators Allison, Gear, Governor Kirkwood and others. Breidenthal had been in the greenback movement ten years before ex-Congressman W. A. Harris ever dreamed that he would desert Democracy and join the Populist party.

This is the kind of argument the friends of Breidenthal are using to get votes for him for the United States senate. That it has had the desired effect is shown in the

JOHN W. BREIDENTHAL.

healthy boom which the state chairman's candidacy has taken on. It would be one of the miracles of Populist politics if this man should fail to gather in the senatorial nomination when the caucus is held in January.

Mr. Breidenthal was born on a farm near Le Sueur, in Silbey county, Minn., June 27, 1857. While yet a boy his parents moved to Terre Haute, coming to Labette county, Kan., in 1887. His parents died at their home in Chetopa, Labette county. Mr. Breidenthal's parents were Pennsylvanians. Miss Julia Slaughter, a native of Illinois, became the bride of Mr. Breidenthal, and four children, three boys and one girl, are the fruits of this union.

When Breidenthal came to Kansas, he devoted his time to loan and investment schemes, loaning great amounts of money to the farmers of southern Kansas. His business methods were above criticism, and his honesty was never questioned by any one who had dealings with him. About eight years ago he became connected with a socialist colonization scheme, which had for its object the purchase of lands in the state of Sinaloa, Mexico, where it was proposed to establish a colony on the Bellamy plan. Breidenthal, C. B. Hoffman and other Kansas reformers went into the movement, and one shipment of people was made to that country. Several eastern socialists were connected with the movement. About 100 people from this and adjoining states went to Mexico, and located the colony on the bay of Topolobampo. For two years an effort was made to grow crops, and money was sent there to keep the people through two dry seasons, but finally it was decided to abandon the plan.

About this time Mr. Breidenthal was in the saddle managing the Populist party, and he gave up the Topolobampo scheme and devoted his time to politics. In 1892, when the Democrats and Populists fused on the Weaver electoral ticket and the Populist ticket, Lewelling was chosen governor. Breidenthal was rewarded with the office of state bank commissioner. His appointment was for four years. When Governor Morrill came into office, two years ago, he endeavored to remove Breidenthal, but the supreme court, which was Republican, sustained the Populist chairman, and he is still in that position. The bankers and leading moneyed men of the state are unanimous in the statement that his administration of that office has been marked with honesty, fidelity and with a view to protecting the best interests of the state.

In 1894 and again this year Mr. Breidenthal was chosen to lead the opposition forces to the Republican party. In 1894 the Republicans won the state, but that was due to the fact that the Democrats ran a straight ticket for state offices. When the result of the recent election was known, Breidenthal stock went up with a jump, and, while he would not say what he would do, it was impossible for the friends of Senator Peffer to stem the tide which had set in toward him.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Ward McAllister's Successor.

Miss de Barril has been elected by the Patriarchs to fill the place of Ward McAllister in New York. The Patriarchs decided that there must be some one person selected to attend to the details of their future functions. Miss de Barril has been their choice.

One of Miss de Barril's duties will be to keep herself informed of the names of those to be invited, so that there will be no repetitions or omissions. Miss de Barril comes of old Spanish stock, and her family was at one time wealthy.—New York World.

New York Finesse.

The chap that is credited with stealing a redhot stove has been matched by two men who went into a New York flat and proceeded to take up a newly laid hall carpet, roll it and carry it away on their shoulders. The tenants that saw them naturally thought they had authority, but a small boy was impressed with the idea that taking up a new carpet was unusual, and discovery and arrest followed the bright youth's exhibition of perspicacity.—Providence News.

Traded Apology For Purse.

The latest and most ingenious trick of Parisian pickpockets was recently played on a visiting American.

The tourist took a seat at a cafe table. A Frenchman sat on the other side of it. He began to play with the lever of a seltzer siphon, when suddenly, and seemingly by accident, a stream of the aerated water struck the American in the face. The Frenchman apologized profusely and wiped off the water with his own handkerchief. After the polite Frenchman had gone the American discovered that his purse, containing nearly $2,500, had also disappeared.

A STAR CARD SHARP

ADVENTURES OF LOU HOUCK, A MAN OF FASHION.

Former Convict In the Ohio Penitentiary Who Has Fleeced the Great Men of the Earth—Now About to Start Off on Another Expedition In Mexico.

"Louis Herricks Houck" is the legend that appears on an elegantly engraved pasteboard bearing the imprint of a member of the Travelers' club of Lambeth, England. Underneath in an inconspicuous line is the further statement that the owner of the card is also a member of the Jockey club of the city of Mexico and of the Sportsmen's club of Johannesburg, South Africa. From every appearance the owner of the card is a gentleman of means and leisure, who occupies his idle time by visiting strange countries, where he unites with the love of travel the privilege of living in as luxurious a fashion as he is used to at home.

Certainly none would ever imagine that Louis Herricks Houck is one of the most celebrated card sharps that the world has ever produced. They less would think that he is an ex-convict who served seven years of a 10 year sentence for manslaughter in the Ohio penitentiary. Still less would they think that he is the man who popularized the game of three card monte in the western hemisphere and gave to it the odious notoriety that it has enjoyed of late years.

Houck's life story reads like a novel. He was born in the little Ohio city of Sandusky and spent most of his boyhood days there. Just when he was born he does not say, but it could not have been less than 50 years ago. At an early age he learned the fascination of gambling and found that he had the ability to manipulate the pasteboards to suit himself. He became a professional gambler and was well known not only as a man of exceptional ability in his profession, as well as unfailing industry, but also as a man who so thoroughly understood the art of disguising that he was able to fleece the game victim several times over.

His only term of imprisonment was in 1883, when he was caught in Texas by Detective John T. Norris of Springfield. Houck had fleeced a traveling man named Paul Lohman on a Hocking Valley train, near Delaware, and was called down by his victim. In the quarrel which followed Houck drew a revolver. The gun was discharged, and Lohman was killed. Houck fled the country, but was caught in Galveston, where he was posing as a wealthy Hebrew, and was rapidly decimating the cash accounts of an exclusive Hebrew club of that city, to which he had been admitted.

He was brought back to Ohio and sentenced to 16 years for the crime. After serving seven years he was pardoned, such men as ex-Governors Bishop, Young, Foster and a host of other prominent men of the state signing his petition for release. He then disappeared from the country, and little was heard of him. Not long ago he returned to Columbus, however, preliminary to leaving for the winter in the city of Mexico, and renewed his acquaintance with his friends. Friends he has in plenty, for with all his faults he has a fidelity to his friends that is admirable. No man has ever lost by putting faith in Lou Houck, except in a card game.

While in Columbus he showed letters from Secretary Olney, Secretary Carlisle and other of the leading lights of the present administration, which recommended him in the highest terms, not only to the American representatives abroad, but to any friends of the writers who might meet him. These letters were genuine too. Their authenticity could not be doubted. Evidently in his capacity as a gentleman of leisure he had so imposed on them that they thought him a thorough gentleman. He showed credentials from the three clubs mentioned at the beginning of this article, entitling him to all the privileges of a member and enjoining all members to treat him as one of themselves. The clubs mentioned are the most aristocratic in their respective towns.

During his residence abroad he has beaten the Prince of Wales at baccarat. He has skinned royal dukes out of their pocket money in ways peculiarly his own. He has relieved more members of the English aristocracy of wealth than any highway robber since the days of Turpin. And at all times he has moved in the best society. He has produced papers to show that while he was in London he was feted and dined by some of the upper crust of England. He always posed as a wealthy and traveled American, and as such was received into the best society.

A few weeks ago he left for the City of Mexico, where he will remain during the winter, ostensibly as an agent for an American manufacturer, really as one of the best men with the nimble pasteboard or the elusive shell who ever picked up a bet.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

McKinley's Inauguration Horses.

President Elect McKinley will probably have two of the handsomest horses ever seen in Washington. The late General Joseph T. Torrence of Chicago possessed as fine a stable of horses as was owned in the Windy City. It was the general's intention before his death that two magnificent brown horses, the best matched pair in his stables, should be presented to Mr. McKinley to ride behind to the capitol on inauguration day in the event of his election. The general left no written will to this effect, but it is said that his daughter, Mrs. Magoun, who has come into possession of the estate, will probably carry out her father's wish and present the horses to the president elect, and that they will take their place in the White House stables on the 4th of March.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Came From the White House Floor.

F. G. Logan of the Chicago board of trade has presented Secretary Stone, as a Thanksgiving souvenir, a cane of Georgia pine, mounted with a handsomely engraved silver handle. The wood was taken from the floor planks of the White House, on which have trod all of the presidents of the United States from Washington down to Arthur. The flooring was removed when repairs were made in the White House just previous to Cleveland's first inauguration. Secretary Stone prizes the relic highly. Mr. Logan is well known on the board of trade as a collector of curios.—Chicago Tribune.

Topolobampo Was an Utter Failure.

The Mexican government has declared void A. K. Owens' colonization concession of land at Topolobampo. Under this concession Mr. Owens, from first to last, brought fully 1,600 Americans to the colony, but owing to the impracticable nature of his co-operative scheme complete failure resulted, and many individuals suffered much hardship.

A Cynical Retort.

"They say two angels accompany men through life—memory and hope."

"Yes—and they both show signs of being tired of their job before he is 50."—Chicago Record.

THE MEN KISS EACH OTHER.

Peculiar Practices of the Members of the German Apostolic Church.

The recent general conference of the German Apostolic Christian church, held near Eureka, Ills., has attracted attention to this peculiar sect. The church has been growing quite rapidly, especially in central Illinois, and now has branches in almost every state in the Union. As a people its members are quiet and industrious, but they all decline to have anything to do with political affairs and refuse to vote at either local or general elections.

The peculiarities of these people do not end here, as they will not associate with any person outside of their own church. They will help each other in every way possible, and the richer members will assist in giving the poorer a start, but none except one of their own members can hope to receive aid from them.

Almost invariably they settle in colonies, and during the past five or six years strong colonies have been formed in different parts of Illinois. At Morton they have one of the largest churches of this denomination in the United States. Tremont, Eureka, Fairbury, Elgin and Peoria are also central points for this organization.

Their regular preaching services are open to the public, and the correspondent found on entering the room that the women sat on one side of the house, while the men occupied the other. The services are all conducted in German, and the preachers serve without pay, as it is a part of their religion that no preacher shall demand anything for his services. At the close of the sermon the men greet each other with a kiss.

Besides these there are numerous other peculiarities, among them being that none of the men will wear a mustache, and another that they will never have a portrait of any kind made. No flag or other decoration is ever exhibited on the business house or residence of a member of this church, and their buildings are always without any form of decoration on festive occasions. Taken as people, they are exceedingly peculiar, yet with all their oddities they have many good qualities.—St. Louis Republic.

WOMEN HUSK CORN.

Novel Method of Paying Off a Mortgage on a Church In Kansas.

The women of the Christian church at Marion, Kan., have a unique scheme to pay off the mortgage on the church property. Last spring they rented 40 acres of valley land just outside the city limits, taking a lease of the land in regular form for three years, with a privilege of five. They planted it to corn, doing much of the planting and cultivating themselves. They have also been doing most of the husking. During the pleasant weather a bevy of them would go out, take their meals with them and husk corn all day.

Some of the ladies have developed great corn husking abilities. One of them, it is said, has husked over 80 bushels in a day. They have now finished husking and find that the yield has been over 30 bushels to the acre. As a result of their labors they have 1,200 bushels of fine corn, and it is all cribbed. The use of the stock field this winter has been sold for $80 to a cattleman, and they have contracted the cobs at $1 per load. They intend to have a lot of the corn ground into meal, which they will sell. The entire corn experiment has not cost them a cent, and they are feeling quite jubilant over the success of their venture.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Crank.

Winks—What sort of a man is Blinks, anyway?

Jinks—Oh, he's one of those men who, if they should happen to read that Charles Dickens was born on Friday, Feb. 2, 1824, would take keen delight in showing that Feb 2, 1824, fell on Tuesday, and that the biographer, in consequence, was wrong.—Somerville Journal.

The crosses on the English royal crown were introduced by Richard III during his short and turbulent reign. The arches of the diadem were added by Henry VII in 1485.

Penney's Coach Resigns.

George Woodruff, the coach of the University of Pennsylvania football team, has resigned that position and will devote himself to the practice of law. Every inducement has been offered Mr. Woodruff to remain, but he declines. He will join a law firm in Scranton, Pa. Among the names mentioned to succeed him are George Brooke, Williams and Wharton, formerly captains; Wiley Woodruff and Charles Gelbert. The man chosen will probably be a Pennsylvanian who has a thorough knowledge of the Woodruff system of the game.

Everything Up to Date

WE ARE THE LEADERS OF FASHION

Now is the time to get a stylish Spring Suit or Overcoat at cost, as we are overstocked. We will make one and take good care of you. Your clothes kept in repair for one year free of charge. Samples willingly given to everybody. Take them home, and after a fair test as to quality and color you will cease to wonder why we do the largest business in the city.

CUT PRICES FOR 10 DAYS FOR CASH.

One thousand different styles English, Scotch and German Suitings, at $20, $22, $25 and $28, marked down from $30, $35, $40 and $45.

One thousand different styles Trouserings, $5, $5.50, $6, $6.50 and $7.50, marked down from $7, $8, $9, $10 and $11.

Genuine Black Clay Diagonal Cutaway Suit, to order, warranted not to shine, $25, cannot be duplicated in the city less than $38.

English Blue, Black and Brown Kersey, to order, $25, reduced from $35 and $40.

We employ all men to make our garments. Open Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday evenings. Lighted by electricity.

CAVANAUGH & DISSAULT

High Class Tailors for Men and Women.

C. W. Cheney's Old Stand, Central St., cor. Middle.

Telephone 255-5.

WATCH!!

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

The old line clothiers seem to be abandoning the trade for the Jewelry business.

Has the pace been too rapid, or the profits too small? Our business is CLOTHING, just Clothing and the "fixins," Furnishing Goods and Hats. Now if you want to be in the swim you must have one of our nobby Overcoats. Those from the Stein Bloch Company, "the best tailors on earth."

OUR BARGAIN TODAY IS AN

English Clay Diagonal Suit

For $7.98. See it.

O'HEARN & DOWD

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

FREE SAMPLES

OF DR. BIRNEY'S CATARRH REMEDY

WILL BE DISTRIBUTED from our store on Friday of this week. It is an ideal remedy for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., and it will pay you to come and receive a sample bottle absolutely free. Friday of this week.

Goodale's Drug Store, 217 Central St.

THE WEATHER.

Sun rises—7:02; sets, 4:12.
Length of day—9:10.
Moon sets—8:39 p. m.
Full sea—1:45 a. m.; 2 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Generally fair; westerly winds.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The governor's message will probably recommend short legislative sessions.

Representative Dingley defends the proposal for an extra session of congress.

A project for a universal building trades' union has been started at St. Louis.

Joseph W. Hammond, of the firm of J. W. Hammond & Sons of Woburn, Mass., is dead.

Everett (Mass.) Cottage Hospital association has leased the Whidden estate for 99 years at $1 a year.

George B. W. Jackson, draughtsman in the United States navy, died at Charlestown, Mass., yesterday.

There is a complete understanding between Russia and Great Britain on the Turkish reforms question alleged.

Organizers of a big lumber syndicate are said to be visiting all the large lumber establishments about New Orleans.

The combination of manufacturers to control the price of news paper is accomplished, with the exception of minor details.

Attorney General Harmon is to make the argument in the Trans-Missouri Traffic association before the supreme court.

The sickness of the Duc D'Aumale at Chantilly is due to his having caught cold while leaving the theater. He was better yesterday.

The lumber business of Washington is practically paralyzed, owing to damage done to railroads by storms; they also caused heavy loss to orchards in Iowa.

The Danish bark Killeena, from Pensacola with a cargo of lumber for Buenos Ayres, sprung aleak off Appalachicola, Fla., and then sunk. Tugboats floated her and towed her into St. George's bay at Appallachicola, where she lays with 15 feet of water in her hold.

OLNEY'S NEW DEPARTURE.

He Makes a Department Report Covering Important Questions Now at Issue.

Washington, Dec. 8.—For the first time within the memory of old officials, the secretary of state has made a regular report to the president for transmission to congress, like the reports of other officers of the cabinet. This report was laid before congress yesterday as an appendix to the president's message. It treats of many details of our relations during the past year with foreign governments that either were not touched upon at all in the message or were more briefly treated.

Under the head of Spain, Secretary Olney has much to say in reference to Cuba, and in his report he sets out in great detail the history of the growth of the rebellion; the present evil state of affairs on the island, and other facts upon which the president bases his broad statements and conclusions.

No reference is made to a report from Consul General Lee, but the secretary intimates that his information comes principally from the United States consuls, and so must be regarded as confidential as to its source. The secretary's estimate of the present situation is disclosed in the following paragraph, made after a preliminary satement of the destruction of the industrial resources of Cuba:

"From whatever point of view we regard this matter, it is impossible not to discern that a state of things exists at our doors alike dangerous to good relations, destructive of legitimate commerce, fatal to the internal resources of Cuba and most vexatious and trying, because entailing upon this government excessive burdens in its domestic administrations and in its outward relations. This situation cannot indefinitely continue without growing still worse, and the time may not be far distant when the United States must seriously consider whether its rights and interests, as well as its international duties, in view of its peculiar relations to the island, do not call for some decided change in the policy hitherto pursued."

Secretary Olney says very little more than does the president in his message respecting the Venezuelan boundary question. He announces with gratification that amicable counsels have prevailed to induce a satisfactory result of the attempts at an understanding, and that the boundary question and its associated phases have been at last eliminated as between this country and England. He gives, however, no inkling of the nature of the treaty beyond the statement that it provides for honorable arbitration of the whole controversy.

Touching the negotiations for a general arbitration treaty for the settlement of all further disputes between the United States and Great Britain, Secretary Olney says that both countries having given repeated proofs of their acquiescence in the great principle involved, not only by treaties between themselves, but severally, by concluding like adjustments with other powers for adjudication of disputes resting on law and fact, the subject was naturally approached in a benevolent spirit of agreement, and the negotiations have so satisfactorily progressed as to foreshadow a practical agreement at an early date upon the text of a convention to the desired end.

Steel Trust Has Gone to Pieces.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—The Bessemer Steel association, popularly known as the Steel trust, has apparently gone to pieces. Yesterday a Cleveland manufacturer, who uses steel billets, received from concerns which have been members of the association word that they were acting independently, and would like to submit their prices. He received three letters, one of which said that the firm sending had withdrawn from the pool and could now make better prices. The other two merely said the senders were independent and wished to be considered when future orders were made.

Portland Will Try It Again.

Portland, Me., Dec. 8.—At the annual meeting of the Portland Baseball association, Charles P. Merrill was chosen president; Elmer F. Woodbury, vice president; M. J. Walsh, secertary, and Charles S. Swett, treasurer. A committee consisting of the president and vice president and Director Edward Murphy were directed to attend the meeting of the New England league in Boston in January and apply for admission.

The Three Friends Released.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 8.—Steamer Three Friends filed a bond yesterday in the sum of $10,000 for the release of the boat, and the little filibuster is at liberty to go down the coast in further search of wrecked vessels or anything else that might come in its way. Immediately on notice of its release the vessel began taking on a large cargo of coal.

MURDER CHARGED

Martin and Sarah Nokes Now on Trial

IN A VERMONT COURT FOR KILLING CHILD.

The Crime Was Committed in Worcester.

Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 8.—The trial of Martin and Sarah Nokes, on a charge of murder, was begun before Chief Justice Ross in the Washington county court yesterday afternoon. Both respondents pleaded not guilty, and the afternoon session was taken up in impanelling a jury. The 12 men, tried and true, who will pass upon the case, are W. H. Daley of Calais, E. A. Farnham of Northfield, L. S. Wheeler of East Montpelier, F. F. Wilder and E. A. Bruce of Waitsfield, W. F. Tracy of East Montpelier, Virgil E. Ayres, M. F. Hunt and E. N. Trow of Barre, W. H. H. Maxham of Middlesex, Daniel Emery of Berlin and O. H. Foster of Waterbury.

State Attorney Howland and ex-State Attorney Stanton are the prosecuting officers, and S. C. Shurtleff and F. L. Laird are counsel for Mr. and Mrs. Nokes. Emma Jones, the mother of the child supposed to have been murdered, and two children of Nokes are among the witnesses.

The crime of which Mr. Nokes is accused is the murder of the illegitimate child of Emma Jones, a young woman who worked in the Nokes family. The supposed crime was committed last July in the most retired part of the town of Worcester, a mountainous backwoods town, a few miles from here. The body was buried in the refuse under the barn and would have been covered with hay in a day or two if it had not been discovered by the town constables. Nokes is thought to be the father of the infant, which was killed by having its head crushed. Mrs. Nokes was arrested and held as a witness at the time of her husband's arrest, but is now named in the indictment which was called for trial.

SHOT IN THE BACK.

The "Baltimore Kid" Seriously Wounded by Ernest Crummy at West Berlin.

Clinton, Mass., Dec. 8.—As a result of a dispute over a game of cards between two workmen employed on the new metropolitan waterworks at West Berlin, a colored man known as "Baltimore Kid" was shot in the back yesterday by another colored workman named Ernest Crummy. The latter was arrested, and told the police that "The Kid" went to town yesterday morning to buy a revolver and slaughter him. He anticipated "The Kid's" bloodthirsty intentions, and laid in wait for him when he returned, shooting him in the back as he passed.

The doctors found the bullet in "The Kid's" back, but express doubts as to his ability to survive the wound. No weapon was found on "The Kid," and he was removed to the hospital.

The police are also looking for a workman who struck another laborer over the head with a crowbar some days ago, inflicting severe injuries. The names of both the men are unknown.

Bacchante Condemned.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The Baptist ministers of Boston and vicinity, at their regular weekly meeting yesterday, passed resolutions requesting trustees of the Boston public library not to accept the "statue known as Bacchante." The request is based upon the following reasons: We believe the idea expressed in the statue, and the idea of the building where it is proposed to place it, to be utterly incongruous. The statue of Bacchante represents reckless abandon to sensual pleasure, thoughtlessness, intoxication and the supreme reign of the grosser nature excited and inspired by draughts of wine. To follow the idea represented in Bacchante would be to become a devotee to the lowest forms of pleasure, a lover of impure, a libertine and a drunkard.

Daring Highway Robbery.

Beverly, Mass., Dec. 8.—Mrs. John W. Hobbs of this city was the victim of a daring highway robbery in North Beverly, near the Phillips farm. She was waylaid by three desperate men, who handled her with much roughness, and took her pocketbook, containing $40. She crawled to the Phillips farmhouse and told her story, and then was carried to her home by William Mead. She is unable to describe the men, and the police are unable to secure evidence to trace them. An equally daring robbery has previously taken place in the same vicinity.

Killed by the Train.

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 8. — An unknown man, about 60 years of age, was struck and killed by the train out of Boston on the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine road, about 500 feet east of the Oak Island station. The next train out of Boston picked up the body and brought it here, where an autopsy revealed the fact that while the man was not cut up, nearly every bone in his body had been broken. The victim apparently was a machinist, and had a silver watch and $1.50 in change in his pocket. The train conductor was Charles Dwyer and the engineer Robert Calder.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

Boston, Dec. 8.—Robert J. Manning of 1 Gainsboro street, who on last Friday fired three shots at his wife, Maud, and afterward turned the revolver on himself, inflicting a severe wound, from the effects of which, however, he has recovered, was arrested last night on a warrant charging him with an assault on his wife with inent to kill.

Compromise Not Accepted.

Concord, N. H., Dec. 8.—The special committee of the city government to whom was referred the matter of negotiating a settlement with the bondsmen of A. I. Foster, the defaulting ex-tax collector, met here yesterday and voted not to accept the bondsmen's proposition of 20 per cent to compromise the suits.

Attempted to Board Moving Train.

Quincy, Mass., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Nellie Cain of South Boston had her right foot taken off by a train at the Quincy depot last evening. She had attempted to board a moving train and fell under the wheels.

The Salvationists.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The Salvation Army held two largely attended meetings in Faneuil hall yesterday afternoon and evening. Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Ensign Nice and others spoke.

Burglars in Boston.

Boston, Dec. 8.—The house of F. S. Batchelder, on Falmouth street, was entered last night by false keys and jewelry to the amount of $200 stolen.

Shoe Finishers Strike.

North Adams, Mass., Dec. 8.—Twenty-five operatives in the finishing department at W. G. Cady's shoe factory went on strike yesterday. They demand a restoration of the 20 per cent reduction in wages. The work was done by contract with Overseer King, who claims that he could not pay because of the low rate of the contract, which he has now given up. A new man comes in today, when a settlement is expected.

NEW YORK NEWSPAPERS

Discuss the President's Message—Editor Dana is Sharp and Sarcastic.

New York, Dec. 8.—The Sun says: The last annual message which Mr. Cleveland will ever write as president adds little to the public knowledge concerning any of the great questions that affect this country in its exterior relations or its domestic policy. The supremely important question of our duty and responsibility to Cuba is disposed of in a convenient manner.

The foremost domestic question, that of the startling inadequacy of our revenues, is discussed by Mr. Cleveland as cheerfully as if he had nothing to do with the direful situation confronting us.

Once more he grapples with the trusts. Mr. Cleveland despairs, however, of "dealing adequately" with the trusts by "federal action." He turns over the awful subject to the indefinite future and to "the several states" for effective treatment. With the happy consciousness of having unloading everything, this wonderful statesman winds up his last message to congress with a beautiful tribute to himself. His confiding fellow countrymen will not doubt that the final paragraph, at least, is Mr. Cleveland's own. Only two men who ever lived could have written it, and Mr. Pecksniff is dead.

The Tribune says: His (Mr. Cleveland's) closing message goes to a party hopelessly wrecked, beaten by a popular plurality of more than 700,000 and disgraced by its alliance against his honorable protest with the basest elements of society. Yet to such a party his message is in truth addressed, for it asserts again the economic policy which brought the party to utter defeat, renews the attempt to make everything turn upon monetary agitation, and repeats the appeal of that party to prejudices against organization of capital.

The president well maintains his reputation for prudence by his present treatment of foreign affairs. Turkey and Cuba receive detailed consideration, in a tone devoid of anything like wanton aggressiveness.

The Times says by far the most important part of the president's message relates to the Cuban question, and the treatment of that is in all respects worthy.

The Herald summarizes the president's statements concerning Cuba, saying that he administers a dignified rebuke to the jingoes who clamor for immediate intervention in Cuba, even at the cost of a war with Spain.

The Journal says the space which President Cleveland devotes to the reciprocal interests of Cuba, Spain and the United States, indicates that he is not wholly insensible to the agitation of the question which has long progressed in this country. But his conclusions show that he will leave to his successor the honor of taking the first step to assure Cuban liberty.

Wandering Titus Meade Returns.

Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 8.—Titus Meade, who mysteriously disappeared from Locke, this county, June 18 last, has reappeared at his home. Mead's disappearance occurred the day before he was to be married, and an unavailing search was made for him for several weeks. Mead claims that he was sandbagged and robbed after leaving his finance's home, and on recovering partial consciousness he wandered away and finally reached Somers, Conn., where he went to work on a farm. His identity was discovered about a week ago by the farmer by whom he was employed, who read in a newspaper an account of his disappearance. Mead claims that after he was assaulted he forgot everything, even his name, and did not recover his memory until within a month.

Boom For Ex-Governor Hoard.

Elgin, Ills., Dec. 8.—Ex-Governor W. D. Hoard had aid given his boom as secretary of agriculture in the McKinley cabinet by a resolution passed yesterday afternoon by the Elgin board of trade. This board, which regulates the American butter market, is in favor of the Wisconsin man, who is a dairyman and is opposed to butterine, hollow cheese and patent fats. The resolution was prepared by the leading members of the organization, who think the figures in the column of majorities for the president-elect entitle the immense butter interest to a representative in the McKinley cabinet.

Lingers Between Life and Death.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Thomas Canary, the theatrical manager, who has been sick for a number of days in this city, lingers between life and death. His physicians said that in the next 24 hours his fate would be decided. If there is no change for the better within that time his recovery will be almost impossible.

Drowned While Skating.

Barrington, N. H., Dec. 8.—Herman Gray, aged 16 years, was drowned in Ayer's pond while skating yesterday afternoon.

A Filibuster Captured.

Kingston, Jam., Dec. 8.—The schooner Maggie, Captain Miller, was captured off Annot bay, Jam., Sunday afternoon, with arms, ammunition and several prominent Cubans, bound for Cuba on board. The capture was made by the Jamaican government under the foreign enlistment act.

Howell Was Crazy.

Montreal, Dec. 8.—The inquest on the body of Homer Howell, formerly of New Haven, who tried to kill his sweetheart, Anna Sims, Sunday, shows that the young man was crazy. His brain was two ounces lighter than the smallest woman's brain, compatible with sanity.

Skating on Thin Ice.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 8. — Clarence Bidwell, aged 18 years, was drowned while skating on the reservoir at Huntsville yesterday, and Henry Barber, aged 12, met a similar death near Tunkhannock. Both fatalities were caused by the breaking of thin ice.

Is a Heavy Defaulter.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—A special from Lima says; Charles D. Steepe of Van Wert, an attorney and secretary for the Columbian Building and Loan association of Columbus, has fled. He is a defaulter for a large amount.

"Yes, Reginald, I quite agree with you that you ought to speak to papa. But wait, dear, until you have some more visible means of support."

FORCE AND FRAUD.

Elements in Establishing the Second Empire in France.

The second empire was founded, as every one must admit, says the London News, on force and fraud; but, according to the latest revelations, one ought to add force, fraud and the electric telegraph. Everybody who knows the history of the day before yesterday knows how Napoleon III came to be so acclaimed. According to the story usually told, the prefect of Bourges, where Napoleon slept on an autumn progress in 1852, gave the people instructions to shout "Vive Napoleon!" But he wrote "Vive Napoleon!!!" The people, mistaking the three notes of admiration, hailed the prince as Napoleon III.

This story is recold in a most interesting article in the Edinburgh Review, which brings together from the latest memoirs the secret history of the second empire. According to the Duc de Persigny, he it was who gave categorical orders to the prefect—orders which that official assumed to come from the government, but which really emanated from M. de Persigny alone:

"There is a train," he began, "leaving Paris for Bourges in an hour. Take care to catch it. Resume your duties without seeing any one here, and without letting a soul know your secret instructions. These instructions are: 'L'Empire!' 'Vive l'Empereur!' And let us not make a mistake. The Duke de Reichstadt never reigned, but he was proclaimed emperor by his father. Render, then, this homage to the memory of a great man and announce the nephew as Napoleon III. I have already told you to summon all the municipalities of your department. Set in hand, without losing a moment, flags inscribed 'Vive l'Empereur!' on one side and 'Vive Napoleon III!' on the other. Place the same inscriptions on the triumphal arches under which the prince will pass. Preserve the utmost secrecy in these preparations, and when the day comes telegraph to me from hour to hour all that occurs."

The prefect gave effect to those orders, and, as he telegraphed the details of the prince's reception and the enthusiastic cries which had greeted Napoleon III, M. de Persigny at once communicated the news to the rest of the departments. The electric telegraph was used, says The Reviewer, to galvanize France into enthusiasm for the second empire.

The Reviewer gives an interesting glimpse behind the scenes with regard to the famous remark whereby Napoleon III half disclosed his schemes against Austria. On the first day of 1859, it will be remembered, the emperor startled the world by his complaint to M. de Hubner, the Austrian embassador at Paris—"Je regrette que nos relations avec votre gouvernement ne soient plus aussi bonnes que parle passe." This is the accepted account of the incident. But, says The Reviewer, we have it from one to whom Count Hubner related the affair, that the emperor's words, whatever they were, were not intended and not understood to convey a threat. They were, however, overheard and misunderstood by the secretary to another embassy, who immediately reported to his government and put in public circulation the phrase—with the menacing signification—that alarmed all Europe.

Pretty Women Who Fence.

On the walls of the salle d'armes and lounging room you will find pictures of many famous bouts with the foils, of many great fencers and of many pretty women who have presented M. Senac with their signed photographs, in token of the physical advantages which he has brought to them.

There is Mrs. Langtry's sweet face of ten years ago, who worked harder, M. Senac told me, with the foils than any woman he ever taught and derived the greatest benefit from the exercise and the general limbering up which it gave her figure, for, you remember, at one time she was becoming quite stout and awkward.

Mrs. Cora Urquhart Potter is another woman whose dramatic career was greatly benefited by a course of lessons in the art of learning how to get out of her own way.

Miss Marie Tempest was always as supple and springy as a cat, but when she came to play in the "Fencing Master" she found it imperative to learn at least some of the first principles of fencing, and she took to it so kindly that she kept her lessons up afterward for her own amusement, and when in New York she always goes to have a bout with her old teacher.

Miss Rose Coghlan is another star who has kept herself in good trim by the use of the foils, and Miss Nina Farrington and her sister Fronna, Mrs. Jessie Bartlett Davis, Blanche Walsh, Miss Newcomb, Miss Montieth, Miss Byron, Miss Lawlor, Miss Bird, Miss Emma Field, Miss Helen Kelly, Miss Minnie Campbell, Miss Jeannette Perie and Miss Enna Pattee are among other footlight favorites who have learned to strut and strike graceful attitudes on the stage because of the practice they have had in M. Senac's salle d'armes.—New York Herald.

Kleptomania.

"I am happily able to prove," remarked the counsel for the defense, "that my client is a kleptomaniac. To that end, if it please the court, I submit in evidence the deeds in her name to $100,000 worth of unincumbered real estate and gilt edged securities to the amount of another $100,000. We rest."

The jury found a verdict of acquittal without leaving their seats.—Detroit Tribune.

Freezing Air.

Most students of chemistry have seen water frozen in the average temperature of a room, but few have ever seen the air solidified, so that it could be handled like ice or any other tangible article. But this has been done by Professor James Dewar of London. The operation is carried on through several stages and with various agents. Gases are reduced to liquids under great mechanical pressure, then suddenly liberated. Certain gases under pressure give a temperature 145 degrees below zero, and the evaporation of these is one part of the process. Pressure of almost 3,000 pounds to the square inch has been employed for the gases. The experiments are enormously expensive with present appliances and are of use only as demonstrations of possibilities. With further research may come more simple and less costly methods and materials. The future of freezing has great promise, and its value cannot be estimated.—New York Ledger.

The Value of Diamonds.

Diamonds averaging—	Per carat.
One-half carat each	$60
Three-quarters carat each	80
One carat each	100
One and one-quarter carats each	110
One and one-half carats each	120
One and three-quarters carats each	145
Two carats each	175

In other words, the value of the gem increases in the geometrical ratio of its weight. Four diamonds weighing together two carats are worth $120. But one diamond weighing just as much is worth $350. Stones weighing over two carats are about the same price per carat as two carat stones. They should be dearer, but they are not, simply because the demand for them is limited. If the demand for diamonds was as imperative as the demand for beef or flour, the geometrical ratio would again come into play, and five carat stones would be valued in the thousands.—New York Times.

LOVE THEIR HOME.

Instinct That Leads Animals Back to Their Native Heath.

With the exception possibly of the anthropoid apes, the homing sense is possessed in a higher or a lower degree by all mammals. This is true also of the birds. The well known exploits of the carrier pigeon are so familiar that they will scarcely need comment. The duck and the goose sometimes have this sense very highly developed. I once knew a goose to travel back home after being carried in a covered basket for the distance of 18 miles. A drake and a duck, to my certain knowledge, traveled back to their old home, a distance of nine miles, after being transported by railway. Instances of home returning in dogs, cats, horses, etc., are of such common occurrence that I hardly need call attention to them. The following instance is so unique, however, that I will give it:

In the fall of 1861 a gentleman of Vinconnes, Ind., visited his father at Lebanon, Ky. When he started to return home, his father gave him a yoke of young steers, which he drove via Louisville to Vinconnes. Shortly after his arrival the steers made their escape, swam the Ohio at Owensboro, Ky., 160 miles below Louisville, and in a week or so were found one morning at the gate of their old home at Lebanon. Led by their sixth sense alone, those animals had made a journey of several hundred miles over a route entirely unknown to them.

Fishermen are well aware of the fact that certain fish choose localities for their lurking places which they will share with no other fish. The black bass, brook trout, sturgeon and goggle eye are familiar examples of the fish which have this habit. Some time ago I performed the following experiment: I took a bass from its home near a sunken stump, and after passing a thin, short piece of strong thread through the web of its tail and knotting it replaced it in the river two miles below its lurking place. The next day I saw it in its old home, clearly recognizable from the bit of thread which waved to and fro in the clear water as the fish moved its tail.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Steam Engines Versus Men.

A well known eastern professor of mathematics has published an estimate of the mechanical force which the steam engines of this country could exert. It is supposed, and the supposition is not only based on the amount of manual labor which would necessarily have to be expended on such a gigantic work, but on allusions of ancient historians that it took 10,000 men 20 years to build the great pyramid. One ingenious mathematician figures that the steam engines of the United States, properly manned and supplied with water and fuel, would exert force sufficient to produce the same effect—that is to say, to raise the stones from the quarry, transport and put them in place—in the short space of 42 minutes.—St. Louis Republic.

Easy.

Sniffleton—I have had my genealogy traced by an expert, Mr. Groper, and he assures me that my ancestry runs back directly to the Mayflower.

Gobilworth—If you had gone to Tacton, you could have had your ancestry traced back to William the Conqueror at the very least, and he'd have done it for half the money.—Boston Transcript.

Each cell in a mud wasp's nest contains a single egg, the remainder of the space being filled with spiders and other insects captured by the mother and imprisoned there as food for the larva when it is hatched.

From New York to Accra, in Africa, involves 65 days of sea voyage.

HOME MADE LIMBURGER.

New York and Wisconsin the Only States That Can Compete With Germany.

It is one of the strange facts of commerce that nearly all the limburger cheese sold in this country is made here and not imported from Germany. Wisconsin turns out a considerable quantity, but the bulk of the finest limburger comes from Jefferson county, on the shores of the St. Lawrence, and, shipped to New York, is eaten as the genuine German article even by serious minded Teutons, who are germands when it comes to cheese.

Though not a big industry, it is a profitable one, and a good many farmers up in that end of the state own half a dozen or even more little limburger factories, each employing several men and keeping busy all the year round. Wisconsin is New York's only competitor in this line, and by a mutual agreement the manufacturers have divided the country, the Wisconsin men taking all the west and the New Yorkers the entire east. In this way each manages to sell at a good profit, just low enough to compete with the German cheese coming into the country. In the markets of this city New York limburger sells at an average price of 12 cents a pound. The foreign makes cannot be brought over here for less than 16 or 17 cents, and so it follows that even the cheese of this variety served in the foreign restaurants and bought in the German shops comes from American cows.

Just why there are only two regions in this country where limburger can be successfully produced is something the farmers do not know, and no one has been able to find out. Experiments have been tried in other places, but they have all resulted in failure. All that is certain is that there is some peculiarity in the grass of Wisconsin and northwestern New York that gives the milk precisely the right chemical properties for limburger. In New York the right sort of grazing ground does not extend much beyond the boundaries of Jefferson county. Exactly the same curious freak of nature and vegetation is to be noticed in Ohio. There the farmers can turn out Swiss cheese equal in quality to any that the continent of Europe can produce. But the Ohio cows will not give limburger milk any more than the Jefferson county (N. Y.) cows will give Swiss cheese milk. Each section thus has a comfortable little trade of its own and is secure against competition.

The making of limburger is a complicated matter, the process taking six weeks. Unlike most cheeses, limburger is not pressed, and it is only heated up to 90 degrees or thereabout. The good, old fashioned American cheese is made at a temperature of nearly 120. People who do not understand the process of making limburger, but who have eaten it, or at least been close to it, may be interested in knowing that what causes the potent smell is the whey working out through the coating of salt with which each cheese is thickly covered.—New York Tribune.

English as She Is Spoke.

"Gosh!" said the man who was trying to read a newspaper in the trolley car. "The English language is spoken by 126,000,000 persons."

"It's mighty funny it can't be spoken in my family, then," said the man with a lapful of bundles. "My wife talks baby talk, my 10-year-old boy runs to hog Latin, and my 18-year-old daughter is devoted to 'Chimmie Fadden.'"

Then the man with the bundles sighed and looked sadder.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Experienced Cook.

Mistress (as a cavalry troop rides by)—The cavalry are fine soldiers.

Cook—Yes, but the infantry are less fickle.—Fliegende Blatter.

OCEAN ROPES.

A Marine Plant That Grows a Stem Three Hundred Feet In Length.

The largest marine plant, and probably one of the highest plants known on this globe, is a gigantic seaweed, the nereocystis, the stem of which has been found to grow as much as 800 feet long. It was first discovered not far from the Alaskan coast, but has since been found floating in various parts of the Pacific ocean along the American and Asiatic shores. This seaweed grows in a very curious manner. Large quantities of it are found at a little distance from shore and at depths not exceeding 800 feet. On loamy bottom large thickets of this plant take root, and a stem of the thickness of ordinary cord grows upward. At its top there is a pear shaped balloon, which grows with the stem, and when it reaches the surface of the water it often measures 6 feet and more in length, with a diameter of 4 feet 6 inches. This balloon has, of course, an upward tendency, and keeps the stem growing until it floats on the surface of the water. From the top of this balloon a large tuft of strong, thick, spadelike leaves grow out, which originally are not more than 2 feet long, and which grow and split until from the balloon a roselike growth of from 50 to 65 feet in diameter covers the water. This gigantic weed grows in such quantities that near the shore large meadowlike islands are formed, which impede navigation. The natives of the Aleutian islands make manifold usage of this plant. From their strong dried stems they make ropes 250 feet and more long, while balloons of this weed furnish them with large vessels after they are dried, the smaller ones being used in their boats to bail out water. The long leaves, after being dried, are cut into narrow strips and used for wicker work, the making of baskets and similar furniture.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Maori Tattooing.

When Abel Janson Tasman discovered New Zealand, an achievement dated as long ago as the days in which our first Charles was endeavoring to settle old scores with his faithful commons, he observed no tattooing on the faces of the natives; hence it is suggested that the art of Moko arose after his day. But Tasman only saw Maoriland. Whether spurred onward by the dread of scurvy or drawn homeward by the charms of Marie van Dieman, at any rate he fled from the islands without setting foot on them. What he did not see or did not note of them and their inhabitants was so much that there need be no surprise that his distant glimpses of the Maoris did not reveal to him the blue tattoo lines on their brown faces. But that the New Zealand Maoris brought tattooing with them from Polynesia is a matter of reasonable certitude. Their instruments used for marking were virtually the same as those of their tropical congoners—both, for instance, before the iron age of the nineteenth century often used the wing bones of sea birds to make their tiny chisels. Both observed the law of tapu, under which the male patients, while undergoing the process of puncturing, were sacred, immensely to their own inconvenience, for they had to dwell apart and might not even touch food with their hands.—Saturday Review.

Most Expensive of Products.

United States Consul Morris, at Ghent, in a report to the state department says that the European newspapers have been much interested of late in an inquiry as to what is the most expensive product in the world. The answer given by Wilfred Fonvielle is charcoal thread, employed as filaments for incandescent electric lamps, which in the shape of filaments for 50 candle power lamps is worth $12,000 a pound. It requires 1,500,000 of these filaments to make a pound, and their total length would be 187 miles.

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